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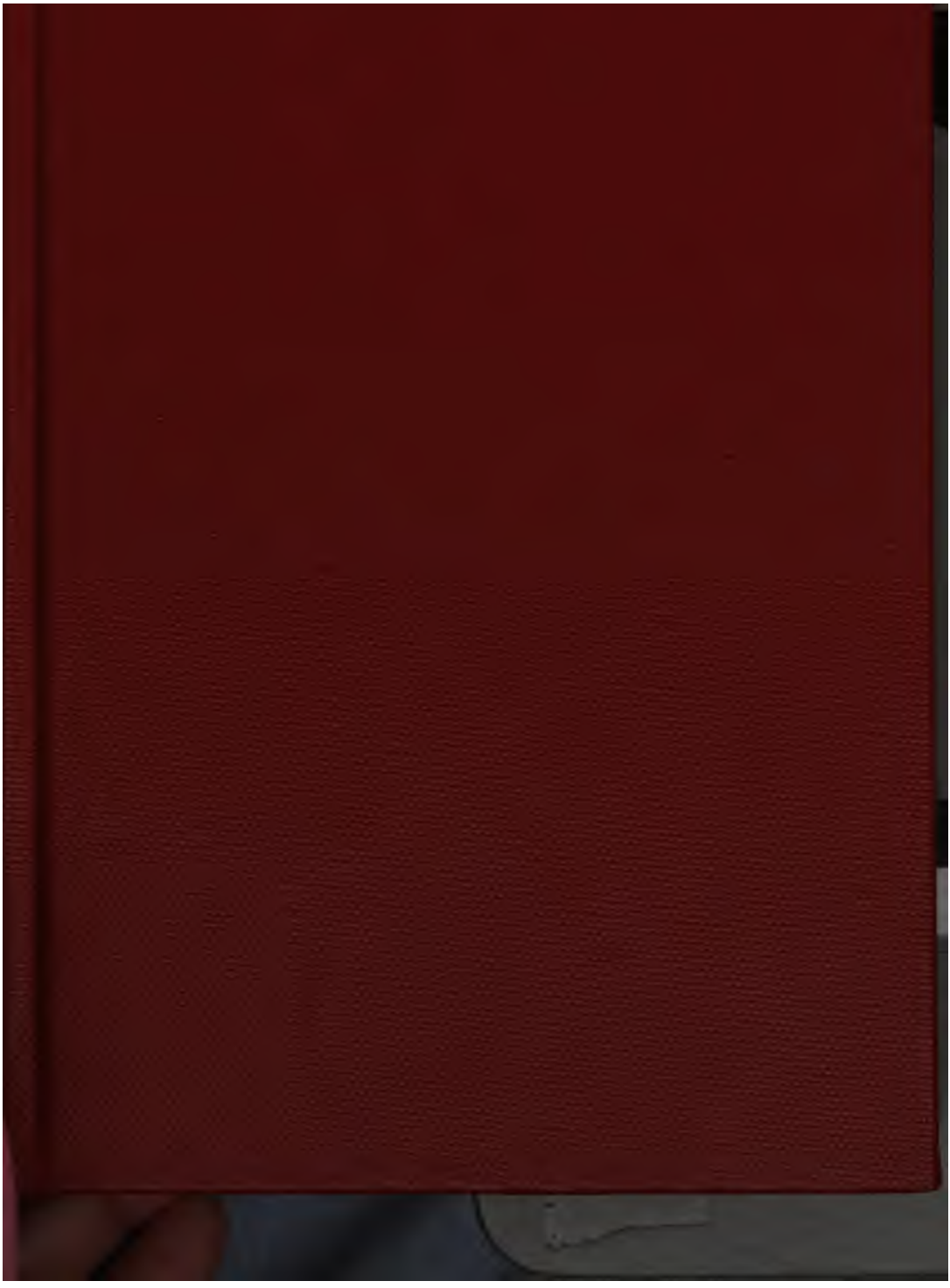

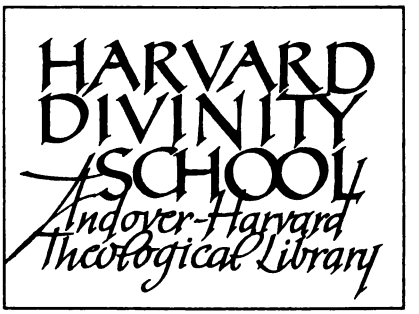
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'Let the people praise Thee, O God; Let ALL the people praise Thee!"

CHRISTIAN PRAISE.

NEW YORK:
BOARD OF PUBLICATION OF THE REFORMED CHURCH IN AMERICA,
34 Vesey Street.

M
2124
.R26
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1880

Approved and recommended for use in the churches by the General Synod of the Reformed Church in America, June 12, 1879.

P. D. VAN CLEEF, *Stated Clerk*

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INTRODUCTION.

This book had its origin in the discovery that not more than three hundred hymns are in habitual, and not more than three hundred others in even occasional use, for public and social worship.

Both the tunes and the hymns here given are such as have been proved by trial promotive of true devotion.

The sentiment of a hymn is oftentimes equally well rendered by two or three different tunes. For this reason, different associations of hymns and tunes exist in different places. This fact has been recognized, and a choice between such tunes is here afforded. The names of these tunes are also given with the first line of the hymn, in the "Topical Index," so that appropriate selections may be made from this index alone, without the trouble of referring to the body of the book.

Those who select hymns more for devotional, than for didactic, reasons, will find the arrangement of the book conducive to their convenience.

Facility of use is also furthered by the gathering together, at the end, of the hymns specially designed for evangelistic and social services.

Children readily learn and heartily enjoy these hymns and tunes when sung with sufficient vivacity. Indeed, generally, we sing too slow. The words of Dr. Watts need to be re-iterated still:

"If the method of singing were but reformed to a greater speed of pronunciation, our psalmody would be more agreeable to that of the ancient churches, more intelligible to others, and more delightful to ourselves."

With slight exceptions, dictated by good taste and tested by experience, the text of these hymns has been conformed to that of the authors' editions. Deviations, as well as names and dates, are indicated in the index of first lines.

The literary, as well as the musical, part of the work is greatly indebted to the taste and culture of the musical editor, William Hinchman Platt, A. M. (Yale); and I desire to express here my obligations not only to him, but also to the many literary and musical friends without whose generous aid it could not have been made what it is.

I trust the book will be found to reflect, throughout, not only the doctrinal, but also the devotional, spirit of the appended Catechism and Liturgical Formulas; and thus prove, in deed and in truth, a means of promoting true Christian Praise.

JOHN BODINE THOMPSON.

CATSKILL, N. Y., March 4, 1880.

PREFACE.

CHRIST is all and in all. In the progress of the race toward perfection in God, this truth is more clearly apprehended than ever before. In this light, old things are passing away. History is rewritten. Theology becomes instinct with life. Devotion becomes more intense. Worship takes on a higher phase. The service of song in the house of the Lord is ennobled. It becomes not only more definitely praise, but also more distinctively "Christian Praise."

From the great mass of material in most hymn-books, the instinct of good pious taste rejects what does not express this developed Christian feeling of the church.

It rejects mere dogmatic statements, as belonging to catechism, creed, confession.

It rejects mere didactic, descriptive, and hortatory rhymes, as belonging to the sermon.

It rejects hymns in praise of deceased saints, angels, or other creatures, the Sunday-school, anniversaries, etc., as foreign to the worship of one God.

It rejects hymns of self-examination in public worship, as belonging rather to the closet.

It rejects poetical compositions which have no lyrical character, as unfitted for musical expression.

Hymns which belong PREVAILINGLY to these classes have been mostly omitted from this book. It is believed, however, that all the really good hymns in the language are here. Some favorite endeared by association may be missed, but a better hymn will probably be found supplying its place.

The fairest flowers into which the Christ-life in the church has blossomed have been culled from every age and every clime. These hymns are therefore catholic as well as Christian. They have not been mutilated and shorn of their power to fit them to any human standard, though many of them have been strengthened by the omission of the weaker verses.

The increasing Christliness of Christianity is increasing the devotional character of public worship. Where this feeling prevails, the hymns used are selected with reference to their emotional character. The arrangement of this book will facilitate such selection. There will be found in each metre a regular gradation in the character of the emotion and the variety of the praise.

The full Topical Index furnishes every facility also for a selection by subjects, and the location of every hymn in a book of this size speedily becomes familiar.

The sentiment of the hymns will generally be well rendered by using either of the tunes opposite.

Music is the language of the emotions, as words are of the intellect. These two languages, in proper combination, must produce a much greater effect than either alone; yet music has been but little studied as a language. Three tunes are therefore given, from which selection may be made at will.

Music is both impressive and expressive.

If the object be to impress the feelings, and prepare for acts of worship, one of the

special adaptations, or one of the tunes of the higher and more difficult style, may be sung by the trained choir.

If the object be to express the feelings in direct acts of worship, one of the simpler tunes, in which all can join, should be used. This book is specially designed for this end, while fostering also progress in the appreciation of musical language.

There is really no discrepancy between the words and the music of true hymns. Neither need be subordinated to the other. No compromise between them should be attempted, for none is needed. They are naturally adapted to each other. True hymns are compositions of a *lyrical* character, that is, they are *made for music.* All that is necessary, then, is to find the musical language which expresses the sentiment of the hymn, and bring them together. Such music, once

Married to immortal verse,

should never be divorced from it.

The ratification of such union of hymns with tunes by the universal consciousness of the Christian church is one manifestation of her devotional life. Such adaptations sound down through the ages, testifying to the communion of saints. The tunes as well as the hymns in this book represent the devotion of the universal church militant.

The tunes, the hymns, the prayers, the creeds of the church, must alike be the fruit of her own life. The business of the compilers has been to gather a part of this fruit for the convenience of those who partake of it. The enjoyment of communion with the best minds and the highest devotion of the church in this labor of love has been intense. If our labor shall minister to others a tithe of the blessing it has brought to us, we shall rejoice and give thanks.

It remains to acknowledge the kindness of the many clerical and musical friends, to whose suggestions and contributions (which are duly accredited) the book owes much of its value. Special obligation is due to The Rev. Ray Palmer, D.D., without whose valuable hymns no collection can be complete; to James Flint, Esq., the well-known organist and composer, (who has carefully revised all the music,) for many original contributions; and to U. C. Burnap, Esq., Musical Editor of 'Hymns of the Church,' not only for unrestricted selection from his published tunes, but also for compositions written expressly for this work, and for other valuable assistance in its preparation.

No labor for Christ and His church is insignificant. Great pains were taken with the service of song in the Jewish church, "for so was the commandment of the Lord by His prophets." (2 Chron. xxix. 25–30.) It is an equally important part of Christian worship, both on earth and in heaven. (Eph. v. 19; Rev. xiv. 2, 3.) With these views we have labored at this work.

To Him who sang a hymn at the supper in Jerusalem we dedicate it.

To Him be glory forever! Amen.

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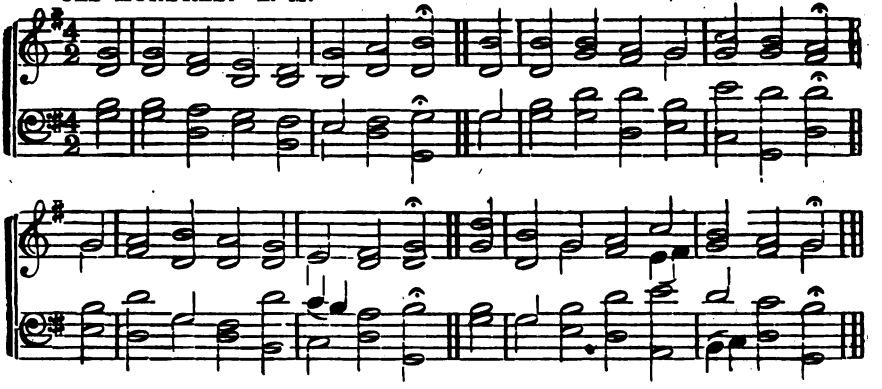
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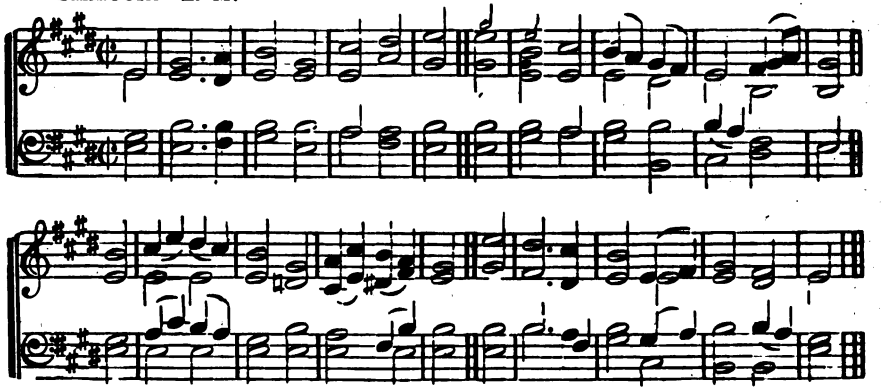
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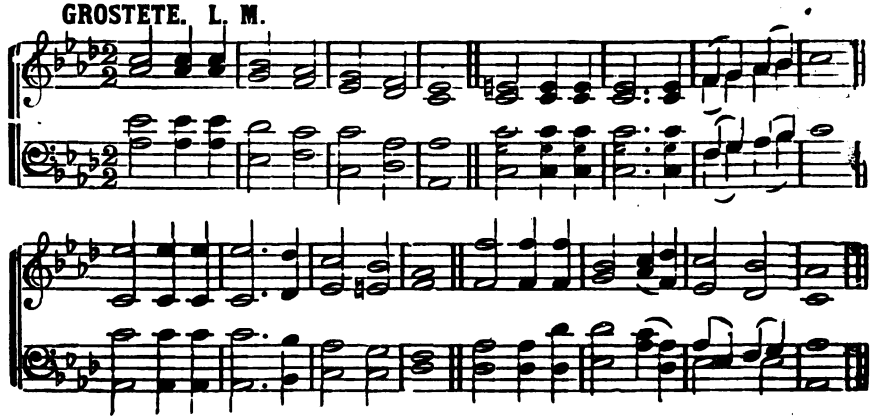
1

Psalm 100.

1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and He destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

3 We are His people, we His care—
Our souls, and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?

4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs;
High as the heaven our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is Thy command;
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand
When rolling years shall cease to move.

2

1 GREAT One in Three, great Three in One,
Thy wondrous name we sound abroad;
Prostrate we fall before Thy throne,
O holy, holy, holy Lord!

2 Thee, holy Father, we confess;
Thee, holy Saviour, we adore;
And Thee, O Holy Ghost, we bless
And praise and worship evermore.

3 Thou art by heaven and earth adored;
Thy universe is full of Thee,
O holy, holy, holy Lord!
Great Three in One, great One in Three!

3

Psalm 100.

1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell;
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed;
And for *His sheep, He doth us take.*

3 O enter then His gates with praise;
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His name always;
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why, the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

4

Psalm 100.

1 YE nations round the earth rejoice
Before the Lord, your sovereign King;
Serve Him with cheerful heart and voice;
With all your tongues His glory sing.

2 The Lord is God; 'tis He alone
Doth life, and breath, and being give;
We are His work and not our own—
The sheep that on His pastures live.

3 Enter His gates with songs of joy,
With praises to his courts repair,
And make it your divine employ
To pay your thanks and honors there.

4 The Lord is good, the Lord is kind;
Great is His grace, His mercy sure;
And the whole race of man shall find
His truth from age to age endure.

5

Psalm 57.

1 BE Thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens where angels dwell;
Thy power on earth be known abroad;
Let land to land Thy wonders tell.

2 My heart is fixed, my song shall raise
Immortal honors to Thy name.
Awake, my tongue, to sound His praise,
My tongue, the glory of my frame.

3 High o'er the earth His mercy reigns,
And reaches to the utmost sky;
His truth to endless years remains,
When lower worlds dissolve and die.

4 Be Thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens where angels dwell;
Thy power on earth be known abroad
Let land to land Thy wonders tell.

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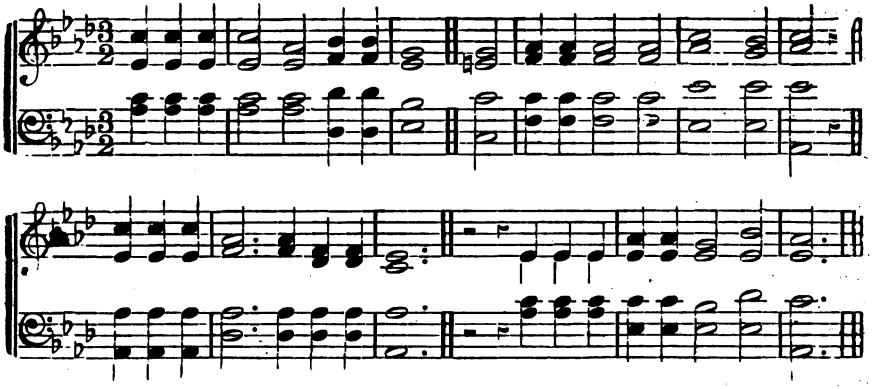
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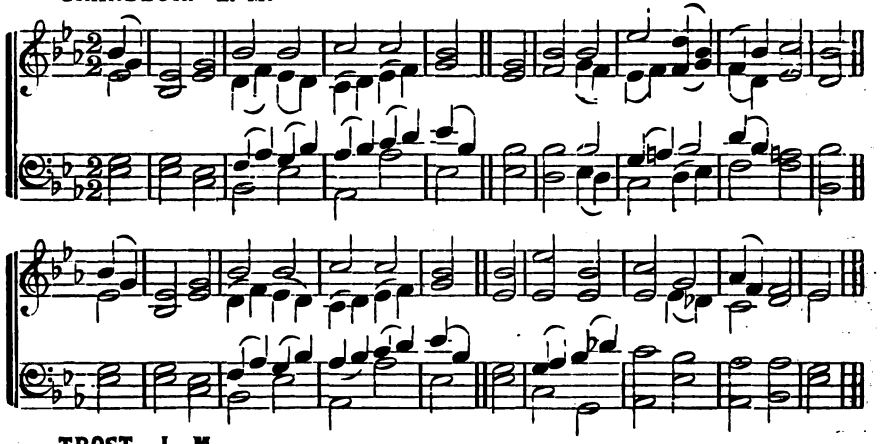
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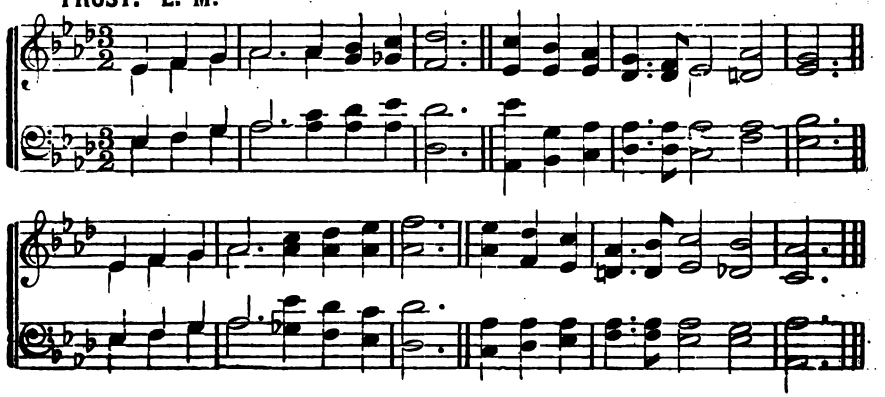
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Psalm 93.

1 JEHOVAH reigns; He dwells in light,
Girded with majesty and might;
The world, created by His hands,
Still on its firm foundation stands.

2 But ere this spacious world was made,
Or had its first foundation laid,
Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Thyself the ever-living God.

3 Like floods the angry nations rise,
And aim their rage against the skies;
Vain floods that aim their rage so high!
At Thy rebuke the billows die.

4 Forever shall Thy throne endure,
Thy promise stand forever sure;
And everlasting holiness
Becomes the dwelling of Thy grace.

7

Psalm 97.

1 JEHOVAH reigns; His throne is high,
His robes are light and majesty;
His glory shines with beams so bright
No mortal can sustain the sight.

2 His terrors keep the world in awe;
His justice guards His holy law;
His love reveals a smiling face;
His truth and promise seal the grace.

3 Through all His works His wisdom shines,
And baffles Satan's deep designs;
His power is sovereign to fulfil
The noblest counsels of His will.

4 And will this glorious Lord descend
To be my father and my friend!
Then let my songs with angels join;
Heaven is secure, if God be mine.

8

1 AWAKE, my tongue! thy tribute bring
To Him who gave thee power to sing;
Praise Him who is all praise above,
The source of wisdom and of love.

2 How vast His knowledge—how profound!
A depth where all our thoughts are drowned!
The stars He numbers, and their names
He gives to all those heavenly flames.

3 Through each bright world above, behold.
Ten thousand thousand charms unfold;
Earth, air, and mighty seas combine
To speak His wisdom all divine.

4 But in redemption, O what grace!
Its wonders, O what thought can trace!
Here wisdom shines forever bright—
Praise Him, my soul, with sweet delight.

9

1 PRAISE, everlasting praise, be paid
To Him who earth's foundation laid;
Praise to the God whose strong decrees
Sway the creation as He please.

2 Praise to the goodness of the Lord,
Who rules His people by His word;
And there, as strong as His decrees,
He sets His kindest promises.

3 O for a strong, a lasting faith,
To credit what the Almighty saith;
To embrace the message of His Son,
And call the joys of heaven our own.

4 Then, should the earth's old pillars shake,
And all the wheels of nature break,
Our steady souls would fear no more
Than solid rocks when billows roar.

10

Psalm 93.

1 WITH glory clad, with strength arrayed,
The Lord that o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundation strongly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.

2 How surely stablished is Thy throne,
Which shall no change nor period see:
For Thou, O Lord, and Thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.

3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss their troubled waves on high;
But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.

4 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure,
And they that in Thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.

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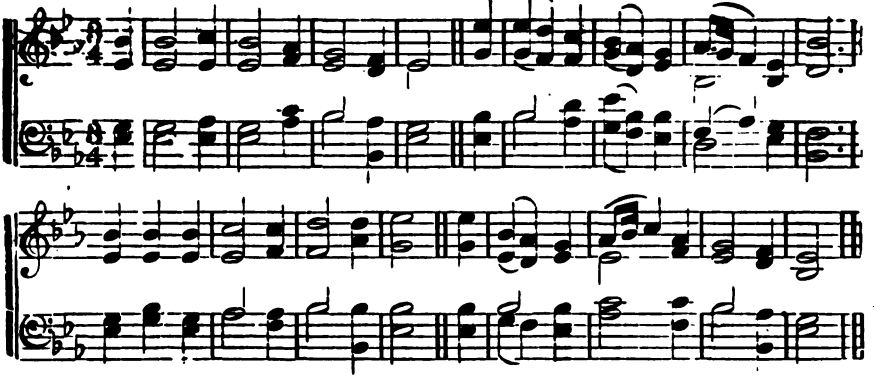
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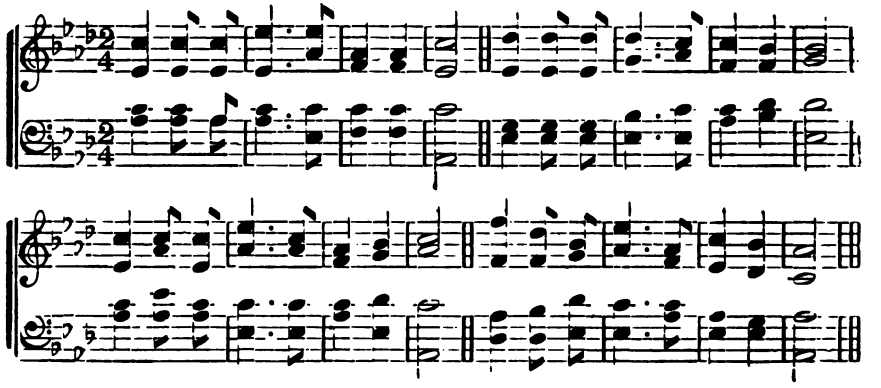
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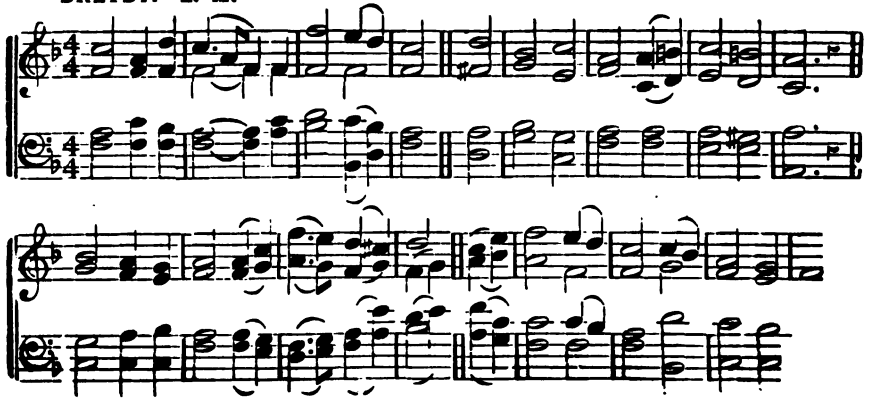
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Psalm 97.

1 He reigns! the Lord, the Saviour reigns!
Praise Him in evangelic strains:
Let the whole earth in songs rejoice,
And distant islands join their voice.

2 Deep are His counsels, and unknown;
But grace and truth support His throne;
Though gloomy clouds His ways surround,
Justice is their eternal ground.

3 In robes of judgment, lo, He comes,
Shakes the wide earth, and cleaves the tombs!
Before Him burns devouring fire;
The mountains melt, the seas retire!

4 His enemies, with sore dismay,
Fly from the sight, and shun the day:
Then lift your heads, ye saints, on high,
And sing, for your redemption 's nigh!

12

Psalm 97.

1 The Lord is King! lift up thy voice,
O earth, and all ye heavens, rejoice!
From world to world the joy shall ring:
The Lord omnipotent is King!

2 The Lord is King! who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care!
Holy and true are all His ways;
Let every creature speak His praise.

3 The Lord is King! exalt your strains,
Ye saints; your God, your Father, reigns;
One Lord, one empire, all secures;
He reigns—and life and death are yours.

4 O when His wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, His love forsake,
Then may His children cease to sing
The Lord omnipotent is King!

13

1 Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears,
And gird the gospel armor on;
March to the gates of endless joy,
Where Jesus, thy great Captain 's gone.

2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course,
But hell and sin are vanquished foes;
Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross,
And sung the triumph when He rose.

3 Then let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heavenly gate;
There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

4 There shall I wear a starry crown,
And triumph in Almighty grace,
While all the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

14

Psalm 136.

1 Give to our God immortal praise;
Mercy and truth are all His ways;
Wonders of grace to God belong:
Repeat His mercies in your song.

2 Give to the Lord of lords renown,
The King of kings with glory crown,
His mercies ever shall endure,
When lords and kings are known no more.

3 He built the earth, He spread the sky,
And fixed the starry lights on high;
Wonders of grace to God belong:
Repeat His mercies in your song.

4 He fills the sun with morning-light,
He bids the moon direct the night:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When suns and moons shall shine no more.

5 He sent His Son, with power to save
From guilt, and darkness, and the grave;
Wonders of grace to God belong:
Repeat His mercies in your song.

15

Psalm 138.

1 With all my powers of heart and tongue,
I'll praise my Maker in my song;
Angels shall hear the notes I raise,
Approve the song, and join the praise.

2 To God I cried when troubles rose;
He heard me, and subdued my foes;
He did my rising fears control,
And strength diffused through all my soul.

3 I'll sing Thy truth and mercy, Lord,
I'll sing the wonders of Thy word;
Not all Thy works and names below
So much Thy power and glory show.

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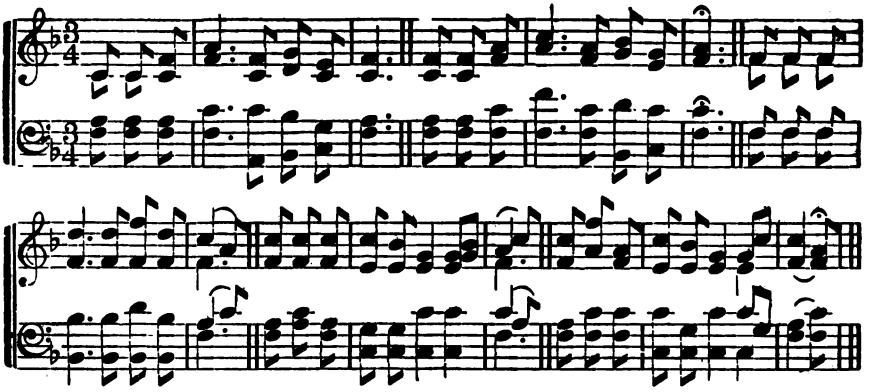
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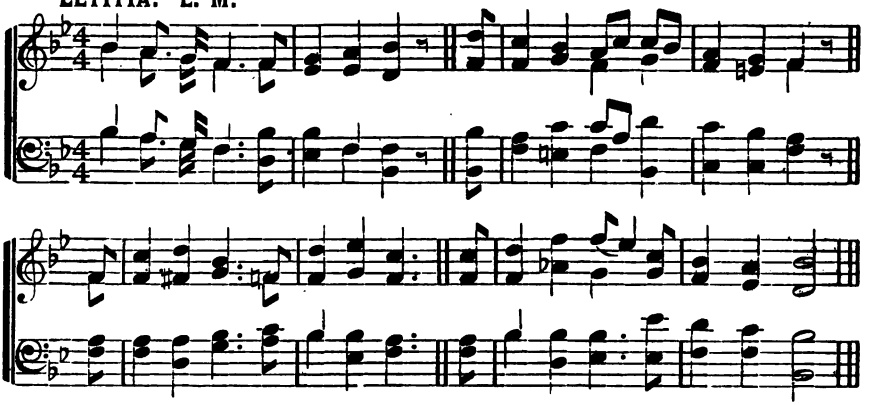
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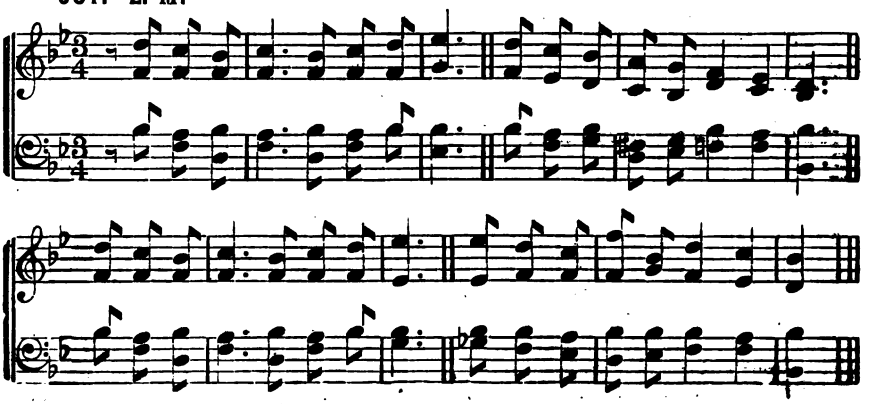
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1 Now to the Lord a noble song!
Awake, my soul! awake, my tongue!
Hosanna to the eternal Name,
And all His boundless love proclaim.

2 See where it shines in Jesus' face—
The brightest image of His grace!
God, in the person of His Son,
Has all His mightiest works outdone.

3 Grace!—'tis a sweet, a charming theme;
My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name:
Ye angels! dwell upon the sound;
Ye heavens! reflect it to the ground.

4 O may I reach that happy place
Where He unveils His lovely face;
Where all His beauties you behold,
And sing His name to harps of gold!

17

Psalm 95.

1 O COME, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our Almighty King!
For we our voices high should raise
When our salvation's Rock we praise.

2 Into His presence let us haste
To thank Him for His favors past;
To Him address in joyful songs
The praise that to His Name belongs.

3 O let us to His courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
With humble souls adore His grace,
And kneel before our Maker's face.

18

Psalm 148.

1 LOUD hallelujahs to the Lord,
From distant worlds where creatures dwell!
Let heaven begin the solemn word,
And sound it dreadful down to hell.

2 Wide as His vast dominion lies,
Make the Creator's name be known;
Loud as His thunder shout His praise,
And sound it lofty as His throne.

3 Jehovah! 'tis a glorious word!
O may it dwell on every tongue;
But saints who best have known the Lord,
Are bound to raise *the noblest* song.

19

1 COME, O my soul, in sacred lays,
Attempt thy great Creator's praise;
But O what tongue can speak His fame!
What mortal verse can reach the theme!

2 Enthroned amidst the radiant spheres,
He glory, like a garment, wears;
To form a robe of light divine
Ten thousand suns around Him shine.

3 In all our Maker's grand designs,
Omnipotence with wisdom shines;
His works through all His wondrous frame
Bear the great impress of His name.

4 Raised on devotion's lofty wing,
Do thou, my soul, His glories sing;
And let His praise employ thy tongue,
Till listening worlds repeat the song.

20

Psalm 107.

1 GIVE thanks to God, He reigns above;
Kind are His thoughts, His name is love;
His mercy ages past have known,
And ages long to come shall own.

2 Let the redeemed of the Lord
The wonders of His grace record;
Israel, the nation whom He chose,
And rescued from their mighty foes.

3 He feeds and clothes us all the way,
He guides our footsteps, lest we stray;
He guards us with a powerful hand,
And brings us to the heavenly land.

4 O let us, then, with joy record
The truth and goodness of the Lord;
How great His works—how kind His ways!
Let every tongue pronounce His praise.

21

Psalm 117.

1 FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends Thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

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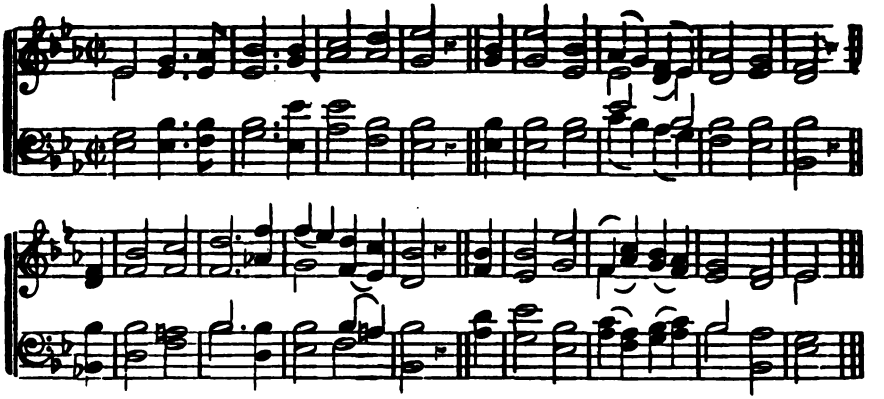
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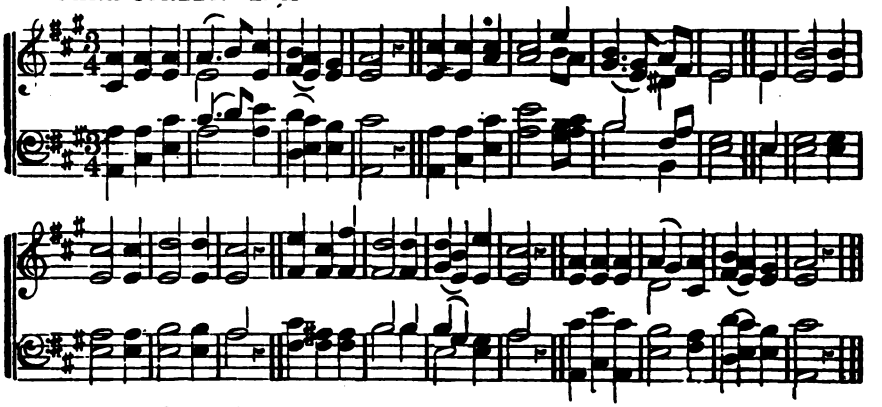
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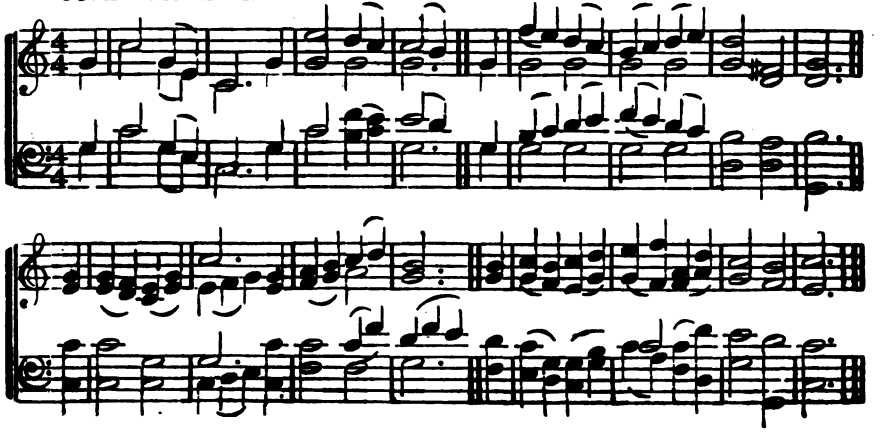
22

Psalm 72.

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does His successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen!

23

1 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry:
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp, ride on to die:
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The angel armies of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh:
The Father on his sapphire Throne
Awaits His own anointed Son.

5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp, ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

24

1 Descend from heaven, immortal Dove!
Stoop down, and take us on Thy wings,
And mount, and bear us far above
The reach of these inferior things—

2 Beyond, beyond this lower sky,
Up where eternal ages roll,
Where solid pleasures never die,
And fruits immortal feast the soul.

3 O for a sight, a blissful sight
Of our almighty Father's throne!
There sits the Saviour, crowned with light,
Clothed in a body like our own.

4 Adoring saints around Him stand,
And thrones and powers before Him fall;
The God shines gracious through the Man,
And sheds sweet glories on them all.

5 O what amazing joys they feel,
While to their golden harps they sing,
And sit on every heavenly hill,
And spread the triumph of their King!

25

1 Great God! let all our tuneful powers
Awake, and sing Thy mighty Name:
Thy hand revolves our circling hours—
Thy hand from which our being came.

2 Seasons and moons still rolling round,
In beauteous order speak Thy praise,
And years, with smiling mercy crowned,
To Thee successive honors raise.

3 To Thee we raise the annual song,
To Thee the grateful tribute give;
Our God doth still our years prolong,
And, 'midst unnumbered deaths, we live.

4 Our life, our health, our friends, we owe
All to Thy vast, unbounded love;
Ten thousand precious gifts below,
And hope of nobler joys above.

5 Thus will we sing, till nature cease,
Till sense and language are no more,
And, after death, Thy boundless grace,
Through everlasting years adore.

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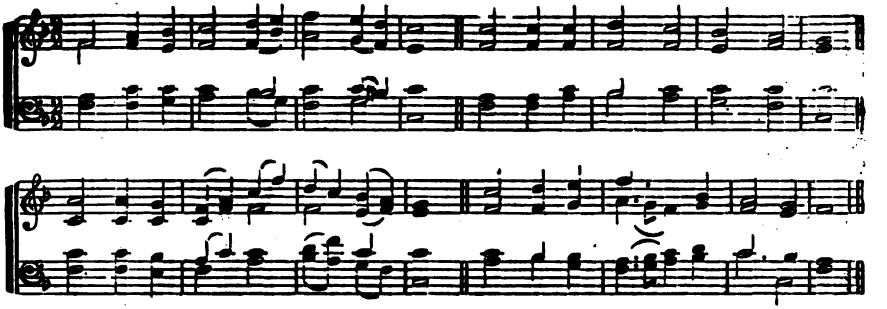
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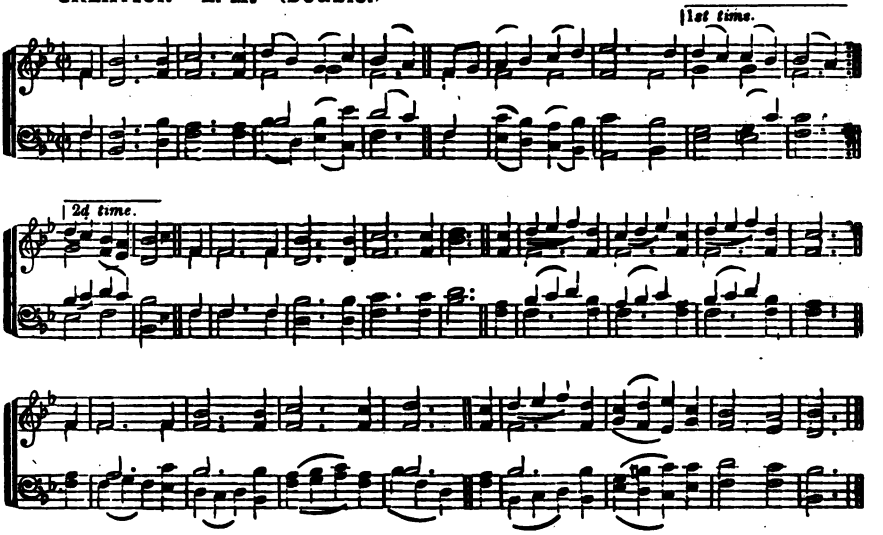
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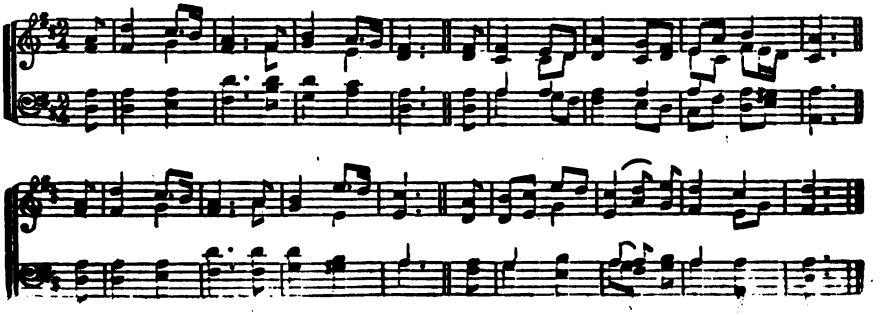
26

Psalm 19.

1 The heavens declare Thy glory, Lord,
In every star Thy wisdom shines;
But when our eyes behold Thy word,
We read Thy name in fairer lines.

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days Thy power confess;
But the blest volume Thou hast writ,
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.

3 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when Thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

4 Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest,
Till through the world Thy truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blest,
That see the light or feel the sun.

5 Thy noblest wonders here we view,
In souls renewed, and sins forgiven:
Lord! cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make Thy word my guide to heaven.

27

Psalm 145.

1 My God, my King, Thy various praise
Shall fill the remnant of my days;
Thy grace employ my humble tongue,
Till death and glory raise the song.

2 The wings of every hour shall bear
Some thankful tribute to Thine ear;
And every setting sun shall see
New works of duty done for Thee.

3 Let distant times and nations raise
The long succession of Thy praise;
And unborn ages make my song
The joy and triumph of their tongue.

4 But who can speak Thy wondrous deeds!
Thy greatness all our thoughts exceeds;
Vast and unsearchable Thy ways!
Vast and immortal be Thy *praise!*

28

Psalm 19.

1 The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.

2 The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty hand.

3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth;

4 While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

5 What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball;
What though no real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found;

6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
Forever singing as they shine—
"The hand that made us is divine."

29

1 Awake, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who, all night long, unwearied sing
High praise to the Eternal King.

3 All praise to Thee who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me while I slept!
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake!

4 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

5 Praise God from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

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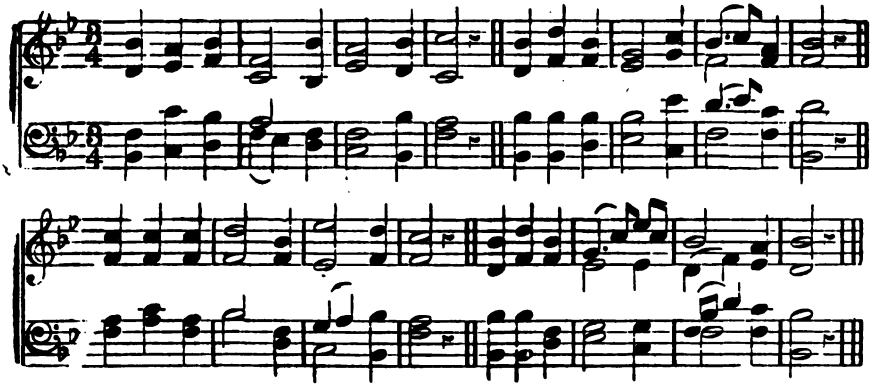
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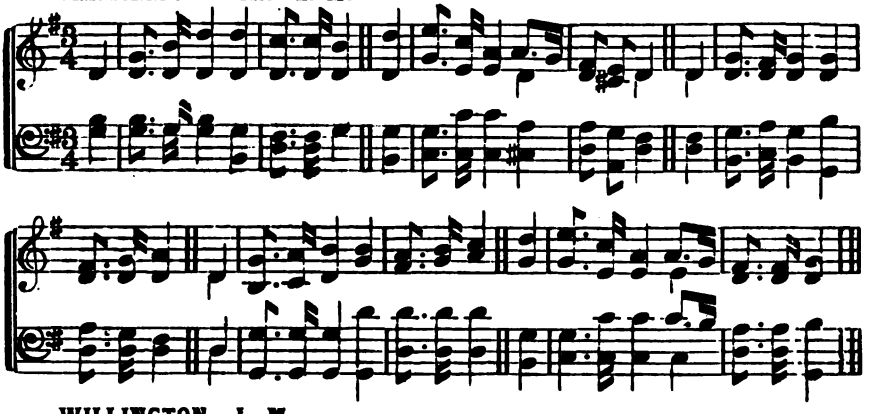
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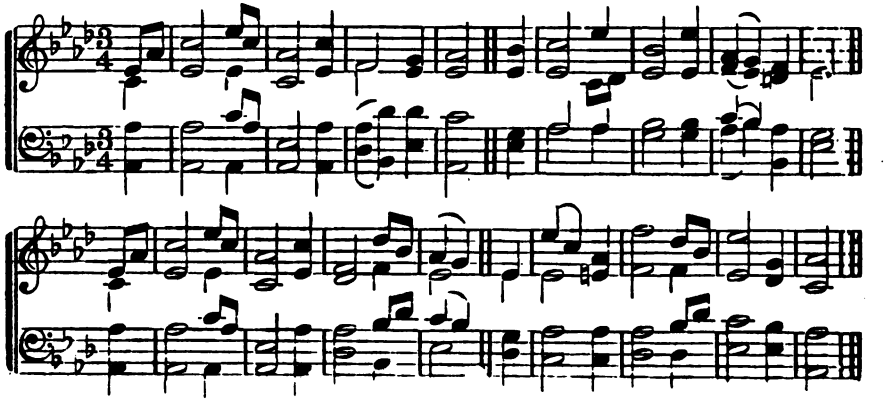
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Psalm 45.

1 Now be my heart inspired to sing
The glories of my Saviour-King—
Jesus, the Lord; how heavenly fair
His form! how bright His beauties are!

2 O'er all the sons of human race
He shines with a superior grace;
Love from His lips divinely flows,
And blessings all His state compose.

3 Thy throne, O God, forever stands;
Grace is the sceptre in Thy hands;
Thy laws and works are just and right;
Justice and grace are Thy delight.

4 God! Thine own God has richly shed
His oil of gladness on Thy head;
And with His sacred Spirit blessed
His first-born Son above the rest.

31

Psalm 84.

1 GREAT God, attend while Zion sings
The joy that from Thy presence springs;
To spend one day with Thee on earth,
Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

2 Might I enjoy the meanest place
Within Thy house, O God of grace,
Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power,
Should tempt my feet to leave Thy door.

3 God is our Sun, He makes our day;
God is our Shield, He guards our way
From all the assaults of hell and sin,
From foes without and foes within.

4 All needful grace will God bestow,
And crown that grace with glory too;
He gives us all things, and withholds
No real good from upright souls.

32

Psalm 103.

1 BLESS, O my soul, the living God,
Call home Thy thoughts that rove abroad;
Let all the powers within me join
In work and worship so divine.

2 Bless, O my soul, the God of grace;
His favors claim thy highest praise;
Why should the wonders He hath wrought
Be lost in silence, *and forgot!*

3 Let the whole earth His power confess,
Let the whole earth adore His grace;
The Gentile with the Jew shall join,
In work and worship so divine.

33

Psalm 106.

1 O RENDER thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love,
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Hath stood, and shall forever last.

2 Who can His mighty deeds express,
Not only vast but numberless!
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise!

3 Extend to me that favor, Lord,
Thou to Thy chosen dost afford;
When Thou return'st to set them free,
Let Thy salvation visit me.

4 O may I worthy prove to see
Thy saints in full prosperity,
That I the joyful choir may join,
And count Thy people's triumph mine.

34

Psalm 72.

1 GREAT God, whose universal sway
The known and unknown worlds obey,
Now give the kingdom to Thy Son,
Extend His power, exalt His throne.

2 Thy sceptre well becomes His hands;
All heaven submits to His commands;
His justice shall avenge the poor,
And pride and rage prevail no more.

3 As rain on meadows newly mown,
So shall He send His influence down;
His grace on fainting souls distils,
Like heavenly dew on thirsty hills.

4 The heathen lands that lie beneath
The shades of overspreading death,
Revive at His first dawning light,
And deserts blossom at the sight.

5 The saints shall flourish in His days,
Dressed in the robes of joy and praise.
Peace, like a river from His throne,
Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

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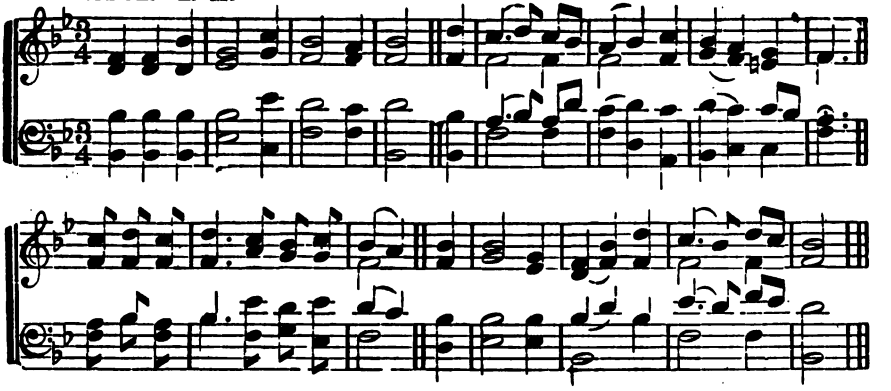
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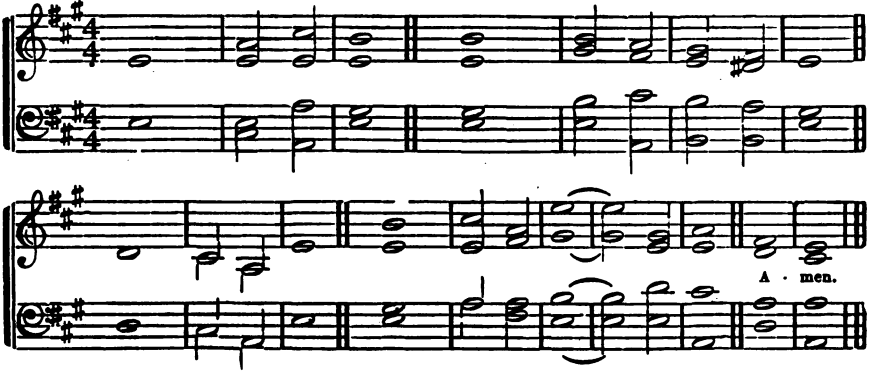
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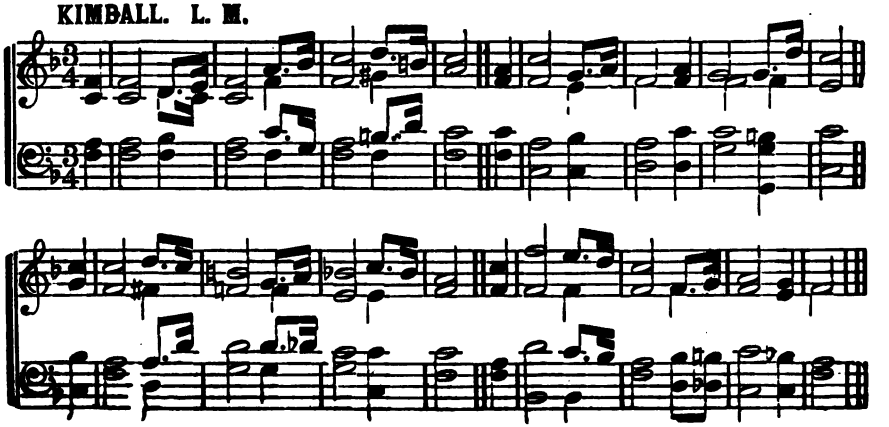
35

1 When marshalled on the nightly plain,
The glittering host be- | stud the | sky,
One star alone of all the train
Can fix the | sinner's | wandering | eye.
Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks
From every host, from | every | gem;
But one alone the Saviour speaks,
It is the | Star—the | Star of | Bethlehem.

2 Once on the raging seas I rode,
The storm was loud, the | night was | dark,
The ocean yawned, and rudely blowed
The wind that | tossed my | foundering | bark.
Deep horror then my vitals froze;
Death-struck, I ceased the | tide to | stem,
When suddenly a star arose,
It was the | Star—the | Star of | Bethlehem.

3 It was my guide, my light, my all;
It bade my dark fore- | bodings | cease;
And through the storm, and danger's thrall,
It led me | to the | port of | peace.
Now safely moored, my perils o'er,
I'll sing | first—in night's | diadem,
Forever and for evermore,
The | Star—the | Star of | Bethlehem!

36

Psalm 17.

1 What sinners value I resign;
Lord, 'tis enough that | Thou art | mine;
I shall behold Thy blissful face,
And stand com- | plete in | righteous- | ness.

2 This life's a dream, an empty show,
But the bright world to | which I | go
Hath joys substantial and sincere;
When shall I | wake and | find me | there!

3 O glorious hour! O blest abode!
I shall be near and | like my | God,
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred | pleasures | of the | soul.

4 My flesh shall slumber in the ground
Till the last trumpet's | joyful | sound;
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,
And in *my | Saviour's | image* | rise

37

1 O Saviour, Who for man hast trod
The winepress of the | wrath of | God,
Ascend and claim again on high
Thy glory | left for | us to | die.

2 A radiant cloud is now Thy seat,
And earth lies stretched be- | neath
Thy | feet; [sing,
Ten thousand thousands round Thee
And share the | triumph | of their | King.

3 The angel host enraptured waits;
"Lift up your heads, e- | ternal | gates!"
O God-and-Man! the Father's throne
Is now, for | ever- | more, Thine | own.

4 Our great High-Priest and Shepherd, Thou
Within the veil art | entered | now,
To offer there Thy precious blood,
Once poured on | earth a | cleansing | flood.

5 And thence the church, Thy chosen bride,
With countless gifts of | grace supplied,
Through all her members draws from Thee
Her hidden | life of | sancti- | ty.

6 O Christ, our Lord, of Thy dear care
Thy lowly members | heavenward | bear;
Be ours with Thee to suffer pain,
With Thee for | ever- | more to | reign.

38

1 When Jordan hushed his waters still,
And silence slept on | Zion's | hill;
When Bethlehem's shepherds through the night
Watched o'er their | flocks by | starry | light;

2 On wheels of light, on wings of flame,
The glorious hosts of | Zion | came;
High heaven with songs of triumph rung,
While thus they | struck their | harps, and | sung:

3 "O Zion, lift thy raptured eye!
The long-expected | hour is | nigh;
Renewed, creation smiles again,
The Prince of | Salem | comes to | reign.

4 "He comes to cheer the trembling heart,
Bid Satan and his | host de- | part;
Again the Daystar gilds the gloom,
Again the | bowers of | Eden | bloom."

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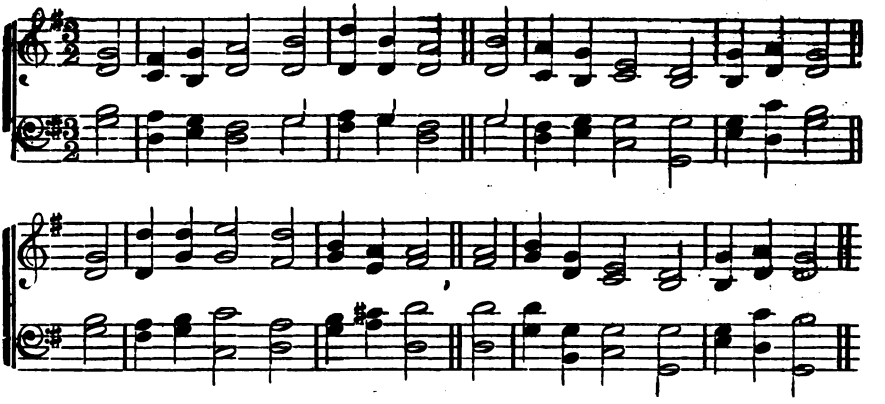
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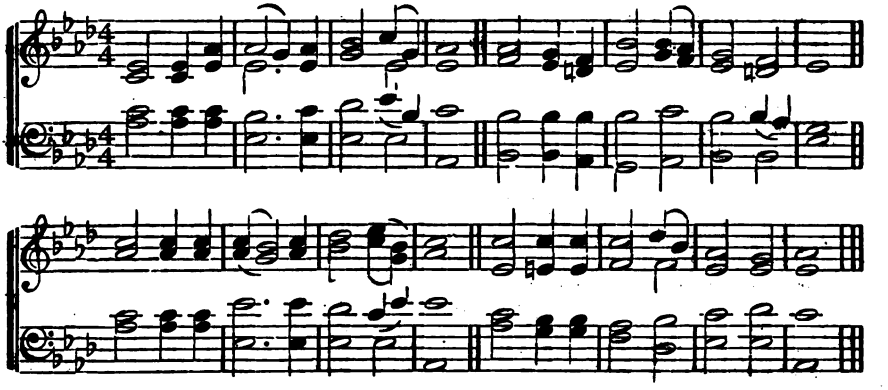
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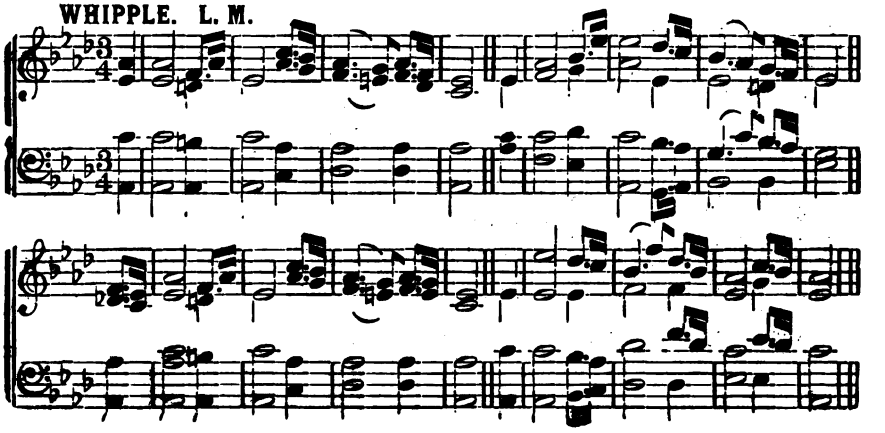
39

1 Jesus, our best belovéd Friend,
Draw out our souls in pure desire!
Jesus, in love to us descend,
Baptize us with Thy Spirit's fire!

2 On Thy redeeming Name we call,
Poor and unworthy though we be:
Pardon and sanctify us all;
Let each Thy full salvation see.

3 Our souls and bodies we resign,
To fear and follow Thy commands;
O take our hearts, our hearts are thine,
Accept the service of our hands.

4 Firm, faithful, watching unto prayer,
May we Thy blesséd will obey;
Toil in the vineyard here, and bear
The heat and burden of the day

5 Yet, Lord, for us a resting-place
In heaven, at Thy right hand prepare
And till we see Thee face to face,
Be all our conversation there

40

1 When sins and fears prevailing rise,
And fainting hope almost expires,
Jesus, to Thee I lift mine eyes;
To Thee I breathe my soul's desires.

2 If my immortal Saviour lives,
Then my immortal life is sure;
His word a firm foundation gives;
Here may I build and rest secure.

3 Here let my faith unshaken dwell;
Immovable the promise stands;
Not all the powers of earth or hell
Can e'er dissolve the sacred bands.

4 Here, O my soul, thy trust repose;
If Jesus is forever mine,
Not death itself, that last of foes,
Shall break a union so divine.

41

1 Now to the Lord, Who makes us know
The wonders of His dying love,
Be humble honors paid below,
And strains of *nobler praise* above.

2 'Twas He that cleansed our foulest sins,
And washed us in His richest blood;
'Tis He that makes us priests and kings,
And brings us rebels near to God.

3 To Jesus, our atoning priest,
To Jesus, our superior king,
Be everlasting power confessed,
And every tongue His glory sing.

42

1 Now I resolve with all my heart,
With all my powers, to serve the Lord;
Nor from His ways will I depart,
Whose service is a rich reward.

2 O be this service all my joy!
Around let my example shine,
Till others love the blest employ,
And join in labors so divine.

3 Be this the purpose of my soul,
My solemn, my determined choice,
To yield to His supreme control,
And in His kind commands rejoice.

4 O may I never faint nor tire,
Nor wandering, leave His sacred ways;
Great God, accept my soul's desire,
And give me strength to live Thy praise.

43

1 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love
But there's a nobler rest above;
To that our longing souls aspire
With ardent pangs of strong desire

2 No more fatigue, no more distress;
Nor sin, nor hell, shall reach the place.
No groans shall mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues.

3 No rude alarms of raging foes,
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun
But sacred, high, eternal noon

4 O long-expected day, begin!
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin!
Fain would we leave this weary road
And sleep in death to rest with God.

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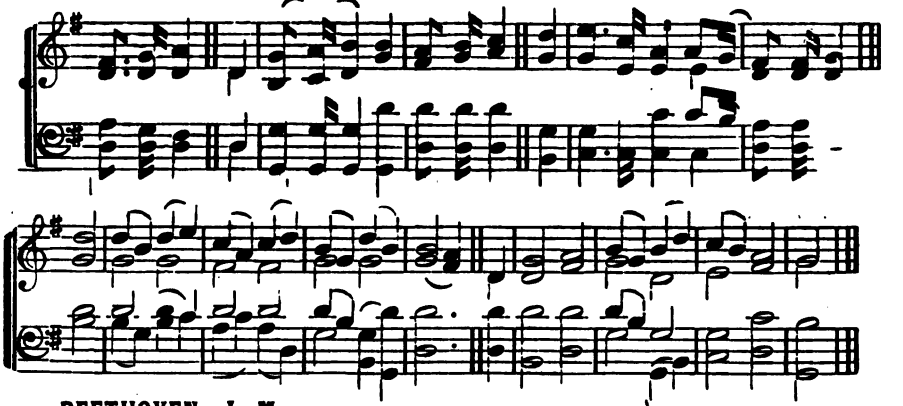
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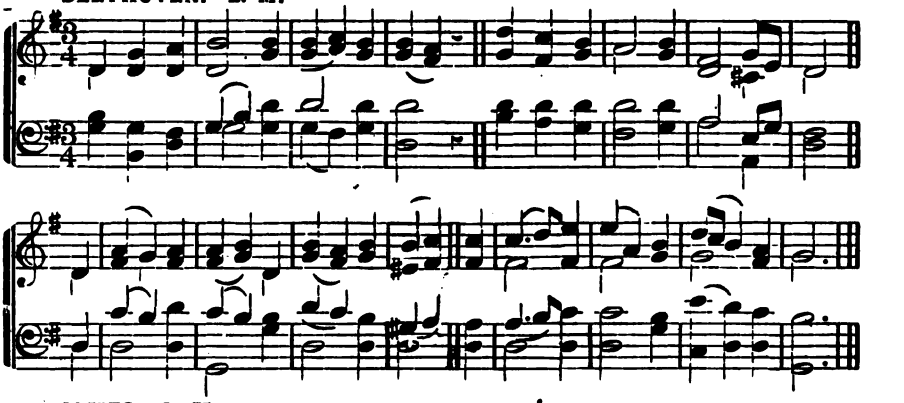
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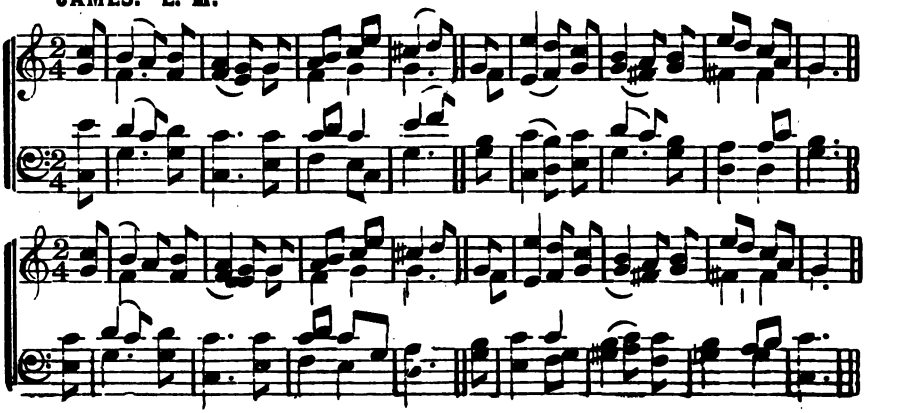

44

Psalm 92.

1 SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing;
To show Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

2 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His word:
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep Thy counsels, how divine!

3 Lord, I shall share a glorious part
When grace hath well refined my heart;
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

4 Then shall I see, and hear, and know,
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

45

1 JESUS, Thy Blood and Righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 When from the dust of death I rise,
To claim my mansion in the skies,
E'en then, shall this be all my plea:
Jesus hath lived, hath died for me.

3 This spotless robe the same appears,
When ruined nature sinks in years;
No age can change its glorious hue,
The robe of Christ is ever new.

4 O let the dead now hear Thy voice!
Bid, Lord, Thy mourning ones rejoice;
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, the Lord our Righteousness.

46

Psalm 84.

1 How pleasant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of hosts, Thy dwellings are!
With long desire my spirit faints
To meet the assemblies of Thy saints.

2 Blest are the saints who sit on high
Around Thy throne of majesty;
Thy brightest glories shine above,
And all their work is *praise and love.*

3 Blest are the souls that find a place
Within the temple of Thy grace;
There they behold Thy gentler rays,
And seek Thy face and learn Thy praise.

4 Cheerful they walk with growing strength,
Till all shall meet in heaven at length;
Till all before Thy face appear,
And join in nobler worship there.

47

1 COME, dearest Lord, descend and dwell,
By faith and love in every breast;
Then shall we know, and taste, and feel
The joys that cannot be expressed.

2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength,
Make our enlargéd souls possess
And learn the height, and breadth, and length
Of Thine unmeasurable grace.

3 Now to the God whose power can do
More than our thoughts and wishes know,
Be everlasting honors done,
By all the church, through Christ the Son.

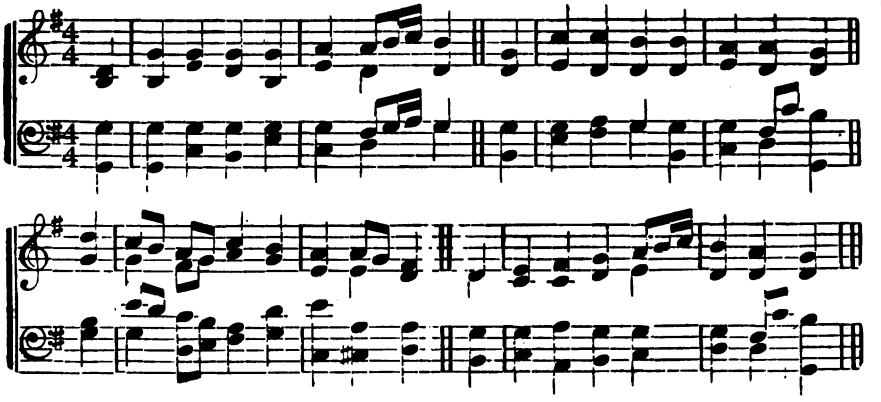
48

1 ANOTHER six days' work is done;
Another Sabbath is begun.
Return, my soul, enjoy the rest;
Improve the day thy God hath blest.

2 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise
As grateful incense to the skies;
And draw from heaven that sweet repose
Which none but he that feels it knows.

3 This heavenly calm within the breast
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest
Which for the church of God remains,
The end of cares, the end of pains.

4 In holy duties let the day
In holy pleasures pass away.
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end!

TALLIS' EVENING HYMN. L. M.

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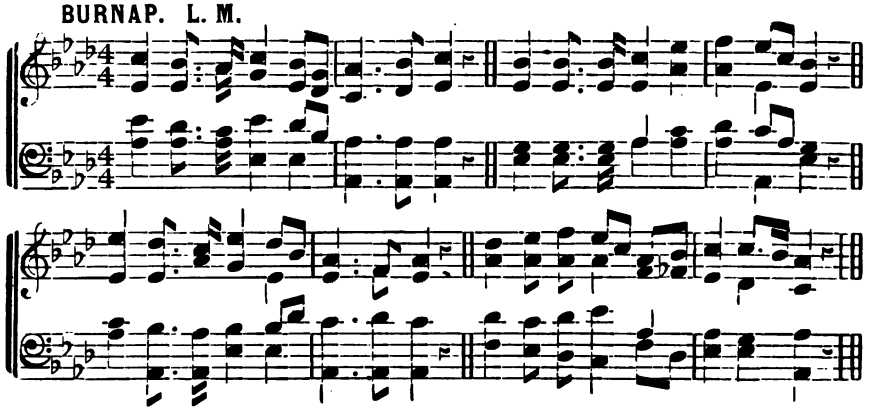
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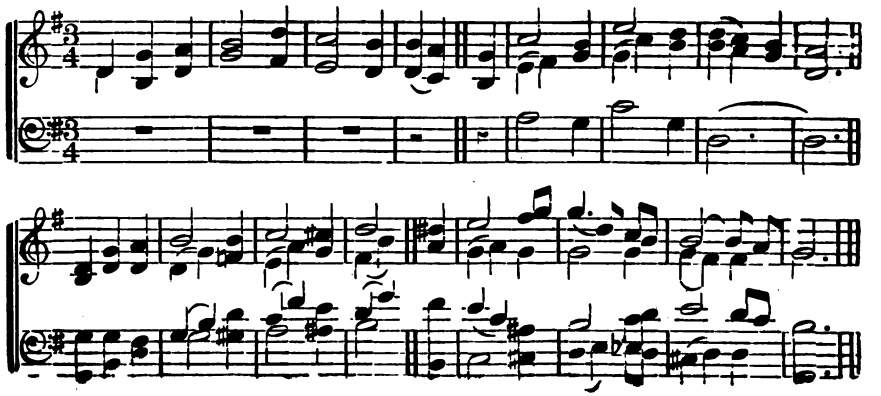
49

1 Glory to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4 O may my soul on Thee repose;
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
That shall my frame more vig'rous make,
To serve my God when I awake.

5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

50

1 Jesus, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee!
Ashamed of Thee whom angels praise!
Whose glories shine through endless days!

2 Ashamed of Jesus!—sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3 Ashamed of Jesus!—that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No! when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His name.

4 Ashamed of Jesus!—yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fear to quell, no soul to save.

5 Till then, nor is my boasting vain,
Till then, I boast a Saviour slain!
And O may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

51

1 No more, my God, I boast no more
Of all the duties I have done;
I quit the hopes I held before,
To trust the merits of Thy Son.

2 Now, for the love I bear His name,
What was my gain I count my loss;
My former pride I call my shame,
And nail my glory to His cross.

3 Yes, and I must and will esteem
All things but loss for Jesus' sake:
O may my soul be found in Him,
And of His righteousness partake!

4 The best obedience of my hands
Dares not appear before Thy throne;
But faith can answer Thy demands,
By pleading what my Lord has done.

52

1 God, in the gospel of His Son,
Makes His eternal counsels known:
Here love in all its glory shines,
And truth is drawn in fairest lines.

2 Here sinners of a humble frame
May taste His grace, and learn His Name;
May read, in characters of blood,
The wisdom, power, and grace of God.

3 Here faith reveals to mortal eyes
A brighter world beyond the skies;
Here shines the light which guides our way
From earth to realms of endless day.

4 O grant us grace, Almighty Lord,
To read and mark Thy holy word,
Its truths with meekness to receive,
And by its holy precepts live.

53

1 Thus far the Lord hath led me on,
Thus far His power prolongs my days;
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of His grace.

2 I lay my body down to sleep;
Peace is the pillow for my head,
While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.

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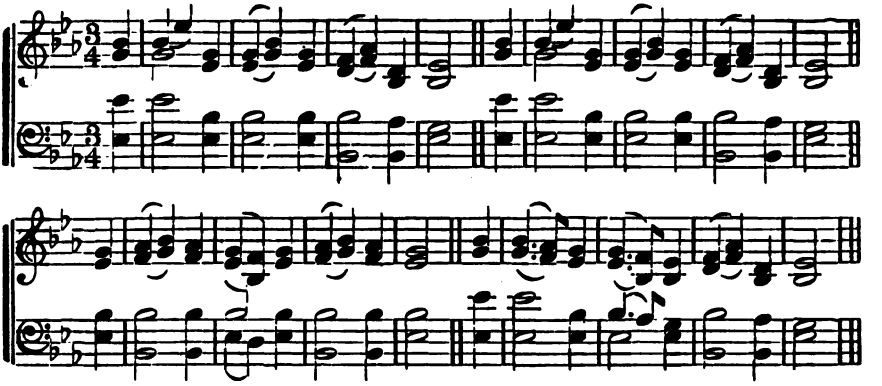
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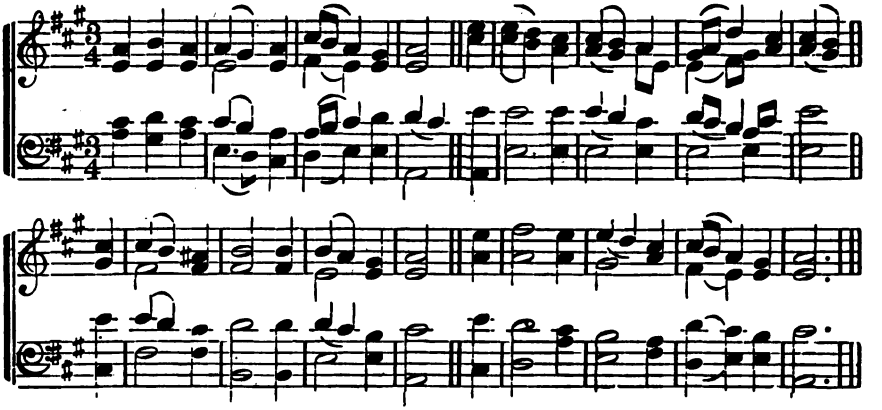
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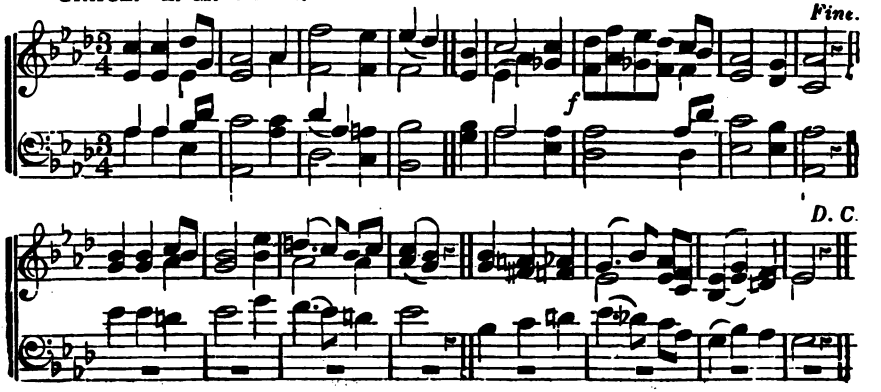

54

1 O WONDROUS type, O vision fair,
Of glory that the church shall share,
Which Christ upon the mountain shows,
Where brighter than the sun He glows!

2 With shining face and bright array,
Christ deigns to manifest to-day
What glory shall be theirs above
Who joy in God with perfect love.

3 And faithful hearts are raised on high
By this great vision's mystery;
For which in joyful strains we raise
The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise.

4 O Father, with the eternal Son,
And Holy Spirit, ever One,
Vouchsafe to bring us by Thy grace
To see Thy glory face to face.

55

1 I KNOW that my Redeemer lives;
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
He lives, He lives, who once was dead;
He lives, my ever-living Head!

2 He lives to bless me with His love;
He lives to plead for me above;
He lives to calm my troubled heart;
He lives all blessings to impart.

3 He lives, my kind, wise, heavenly Friend;
He lives, and loves me to the end.
He lives, and while He lives I'll sing;
He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King.

4 He lives, all glory to His name;
He lives, my Jesus, still the same;
O the sweet joy this sentence gives,
I know that my Redeemer lives.

56

1 JESUS, the Shepherd of the sheep,
Thy little flock in safety keep;
The flock for which Thou cam'st from heaven,
The flock for which Thy life was given!

2 O guard Thy sheep from beasts of prey,
And guide them that they never stray!
Cherish the young, sustain the old,
Let none be feeble in Thy fold!

3 O may Thy sheep discern Thy voice,
And in its sacred sound rejoice;
From strangers may they ever flee,
And know no other guide but Thee!

4 Lord, bring Thy sheep that wander yet,
And let the number be complete;
Then let Thy flock from earth remove,
And occupy the fold above!

57

1 JESUS, Thou joy of loving hearts!
Thou fount of life! Thou light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn, unfilled, to Thee again.

2 We taste Thee, O Thou living bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

3 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

4 O Jesus, ever with us stay,
Make all our moments calm and bright,
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

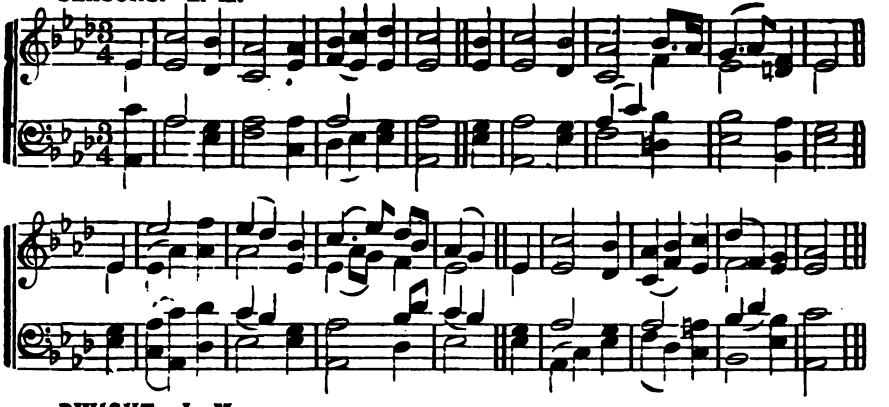
58

1 HE lives! the great Redeemer lives!
What joy the blest assurance gives!
And now before His Father, God,
Pleads the full merit of His blood.

2 Repeated crimes awake our fears,
And justice armed with frowns appears,
But in the Saviour's lovely face
Sweet mercy smiles, and all is peace.

3 In every dark, distressful hour,
When sin and Satan join their power,
Let this dear hope repel the dart,
That Jesus bears us on His heart.

4 Great Advocate! Almighty Friend!
On Him our humble hopes depend;
Our cause can never, never fail,
For Jesus pleads, and must prevail.

SEASONS. L. M.

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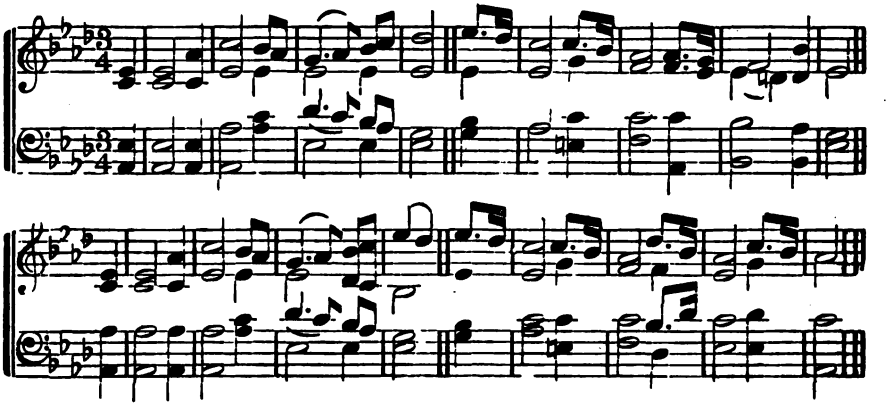
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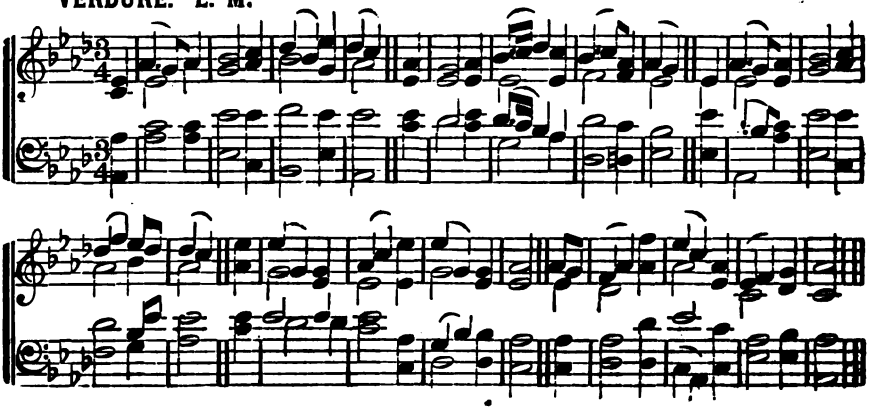

59

1 GREAT God, to Thee my evening song
With humble gratitude I raise:
O let Thy mercy tune my tongue,
And fill my heart with lively praise.

2 My days unclouded as they pass,
And every gently rolling hour,
Are monuments of wondrous grace,
And witness to Thy love and power.

3 And yet this thoughtless, wretched heart,
Too oft regardless of Thy love,
Ungrateful, can from Thee depart,
And, fond of trifles, vainly rove.

4 Seal my forgiveness in the blood
Of Jesus; His dear name alone
I plead for pardon, gracious God,
And kind acceptance at Thy throne.

5 Let this blest hope mine eyelids close;
With sleep refresh my feeble frame;
Safe in Thy care may I repose,
And wake with praises to Thy Name!

60

1 O SWEETLY breathe the lyres above,
When angels touch the quivering string,
And wake, to chant Immanuel's love,
Such strains as angel lips can sing!

2 And sweet on earth the choral swell,
From mortal tongues, of gladsome lays,
When pardoned souls their raptures tell,
And, grateful, hymn Immanuel's praise.

3 Jesus, Thy name our souls adore;
We own the bond that makes us Thine,
And earthly joys, that charmed before,
For Thy dear sake we now resign.

4 Our hearts, by dying love subdued,
Accept Thine offered grace to-day;
Beneath the cross, with blood bedewed,
We bow and give ourselves away.

5 In Thee we trust, on Thee rely;
Though we are feeble, Thou art strong;
O keep us till our spirits fly
To join the bright immortal throng!

61

1 ETERNAL Source of every joy,
Well may Thy praise our lips employ,
While in Thy temple we appear
To hail Thee, Sovereign of the year.

2 Wide as the wheels of nature roll,
Thy hand supports and guides the whole;
The sun is taught by Thee to rise,
And darkness when to veil the skies.

3 The flowery spring, at Thy command,
Perfumes the air and paints the land;
The summer rays with vigor shine
To raise the corn and cheer the vine.

4 Thy hand, in autumn, richly pours
Through all our coasts redundant stores;
And winters, softened by Thy care,
No more the face of horror wear.

5 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days
Demand successive songs of praise;
And be the grateful homage paid,
With morning light and evening shade.

6 Here in Thy house let incense rise,
And circling Sabbaths bless our eyes;
Till to those lofty heights we soar
Where days and years revolve no more.

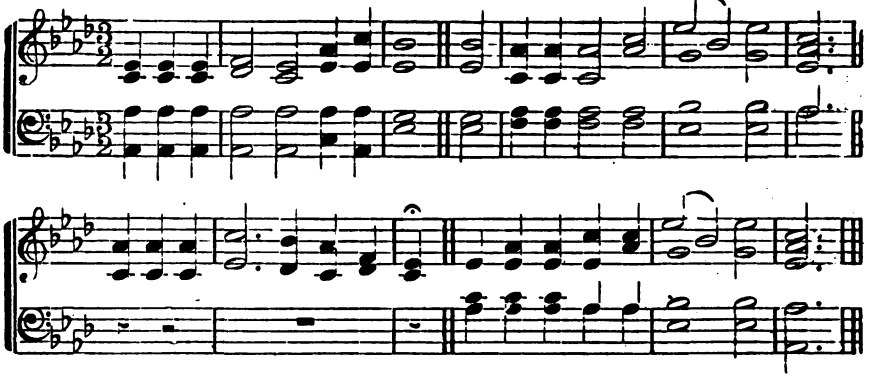
62

1 GREAT God, we sing that mighty hand
By which supported still we stand:
The opening year Thy mercy shows;
Let mercy crown it till it close.

2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God;
By His incessant bounty fed,
By his unerring counsel led.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

4 In scenes exalted or deprest,
Be Thou our joy, and Thou our rest!
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

WARE. L. M.

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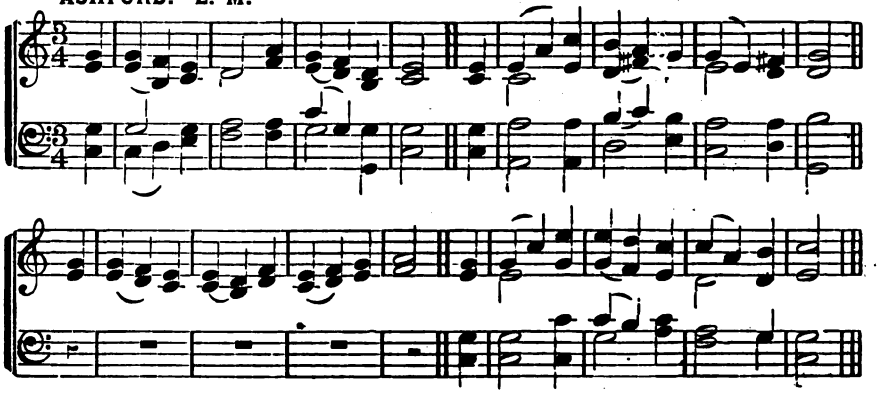
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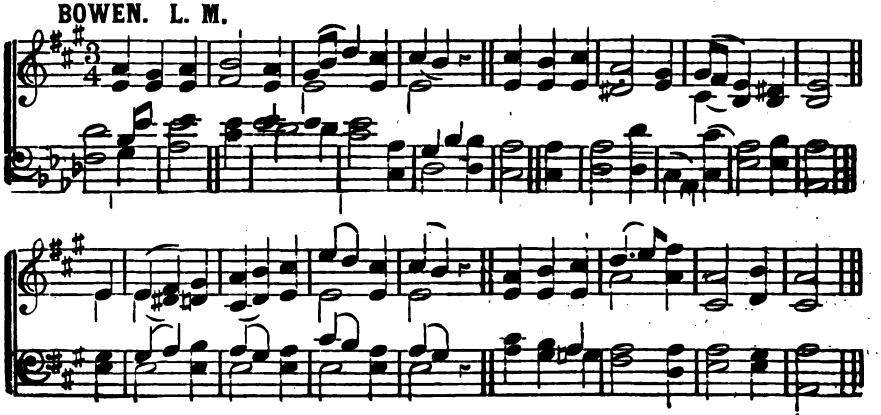

63

1 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide
O'er every thought and step preside.

2 To us the light of truth display,
And makes us know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

3 Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God;
Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from his precepts stray.

4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him forever blessed;
Lead us to heaven, its bliss to share,
And drink our fill of pleasure there.

64

1 Sweet peace of conscience, heavenly guest!
Come, fix thy mansion in my breast;
Dispel my doubts, my fears control,
And heal the anguish of my soul.

2 Come, smiling hope! and joy sincere!
Come, make your constant dwelling here;
Still let your presence cheer my heart,
Nor sin compel you to depart.

3 Thou God of hope and peace divine!
O make these sacred pleasures mine;
Forgive my sins, my fears remove,
And send the tokens of Thy love.

4 Then should mine eyes, without a tear,
See death with all its terrors near;
My heart should then in death rejoice,
And raptures tune my faltering voice.

65

Psalm 63.

1 Great God, indulge my humble claim;
Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest;
The glories that compose Thy name
Stand all engaged to make me blest.

2 Thou great and good, Thou just and wise,
Thou art my Father and my God;
And I am Thine, by sacred ties,
Thy son, Thy servant, bought with blood.

3 With heart, and eyes, and lifted hands,
For Thee I long, to Thee I look,
As travellers in thirsty lands,
Pant for the cooling water brook.

4 With early feet I love to appear
Among Thy saints, and seek Thy face;
Oft have I seen Thy glory there,
And felt the power of sovereign grace.

5 I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice,
While I have breath to pray or praise;
This work shall make my heart rejoice,
And cheer the remnant of my days.

66

1 Thou only Sovereign of my heart,
My Refuge, my Almighty Friend,
And can my soul from Thee depart,
On whom alone my hopes depend!

2 Eternal life Thy words impart:
On these my fainting spirit lives;
Here sweeter comforts cheer my heart
Than all the round of nature gives.

3 Thy Name my inmost powers adore:
Thou art my life, my joy, my care;
Depart from Thee! 'tis death, 'tis more—
'Tis endless ruin, deep despair!

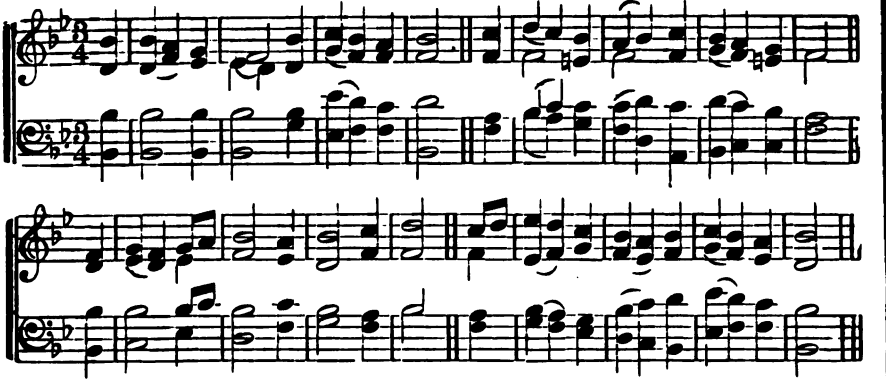
4 Low at Thy feet my soul would lie;
Here safety dwells, and peace divine;
Still let me live beneath Thine eye,
For life, eternal life, is Thine.

67

1 My God, how endless is Thy love!
Thy gifts are every evening new;
And morning mercies from above
Gently distil like early dew.

2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield my powers to Thy command:
To Thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

ALL SAINTS. L. M.

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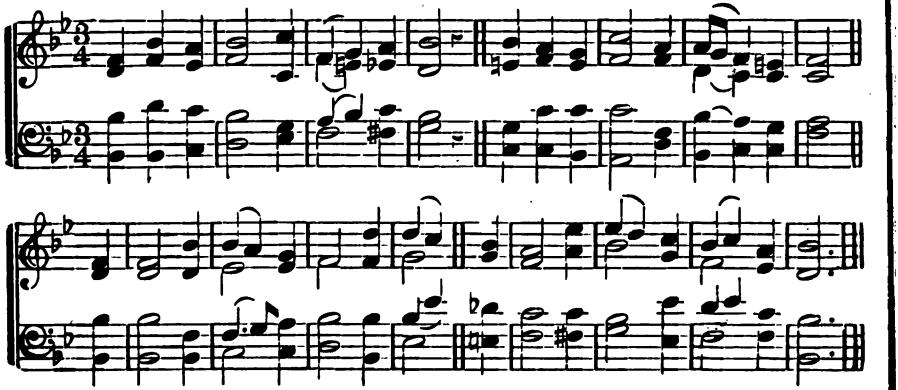
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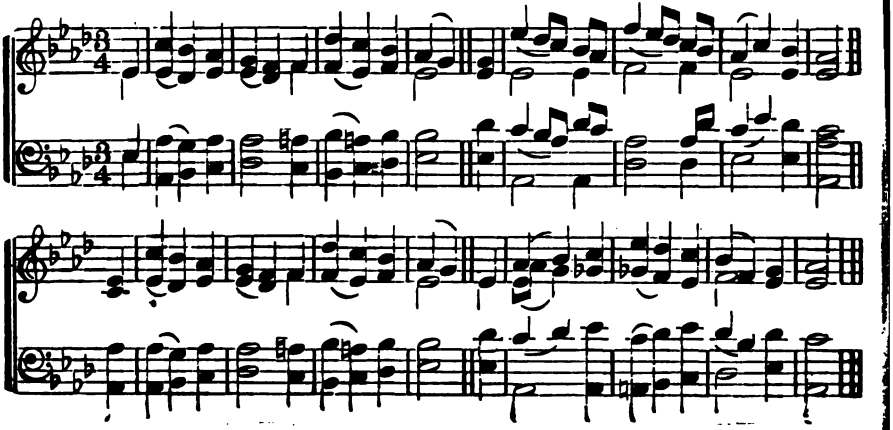

68

1 LORD! Thou hast searched and seen
me through;
Thine eye commands, with piercing
view,
My rising and my resting hours,
My heart and flesh, with all their powers.

2 My thoughts, before they are my own,
Are to my God distinctly known;
He knows the words I mean to speak,
Ere from my opening lips they break.

3 Within Thy circling power I stand,
On every side I find Thy hand;
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
I am surrounded still with God.

4 O may these thoughts possess my
breast,
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest;
Nor let my weaker passions dare
Consent to sin, for God is there.

69

1 THROUGH every age, eternal God,
Thou art our rest, our safe abode;
High was Thy throne ere heaven was
made,
Or earth Thy humble footstool laid.

2 Long hadst Thou reigned ere time be-
gan,
Or dust was fashioned to a man;
And long Thy kingdom shall endure,
When earth and time shall be no more.

3 But man, weak man, is born to die,
Made up of guilt and vanity;
Thy dreadful sentence, Lord, was just,
"Return, ye sinners! to your dust."

4 Death like an overflowing stream
Sweeps us away; our life's a dream,
An empty tale, a morning flower
Cut down and withered in an hour.

70

Psalm 46.

1 GOD is the refuge of His saints
When storms of sharp distress invade;
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold Him *present with His aid.*

2 Let mountains from their seats be hurled
Down to the deep, and buried there;
Convulsions shake the solid world,
Our faith shall never yield to fear.

3 There is a stream whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God;
Life, love, and joy, still gliding through,
And watering our divine abode.

4 That sacred stream, Thy holy word,
Our grief allays, our fear controls;
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

5 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundations move,
Built on His truth, and armed with
power.

71

Psalm 103.

1 THE Lord, how wondrous are His ways!
How firm His truth, how large His
grace!
He takes His mercy for His throne;
And thence He makes His glories known.

2 Not half so high His power hath spread
The starry heavens, above our head,
As His rich love exceeds our praise—
Exceeds the highest hopes we raise.

3 Not half so far hath nature placed
The rising morning from the west,
As His forgiving grace removes
The daily guilt of those He loves.

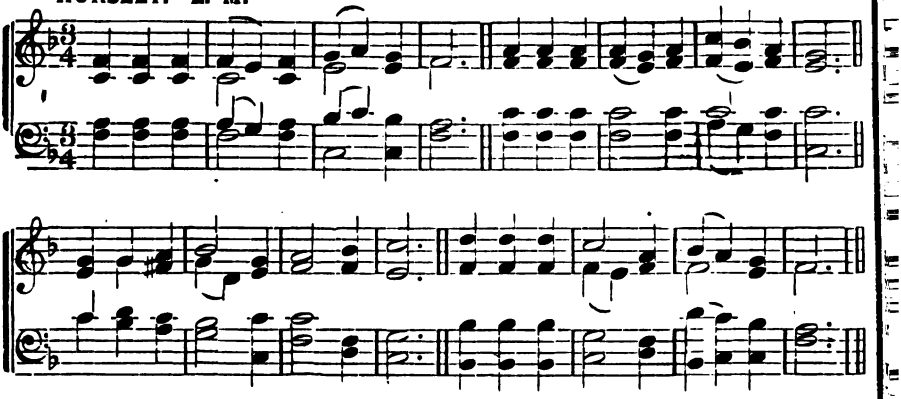
4 His everlasting love is sure;
To all the saints it shall endure;
From age to age His truth shall reign,
Nor children's children hope in vain.

72

1 ETERNAL Spirit, we confess
And sing the wonders of Thy grace;
Thy power conveys our blessings down
From God the Father and the Son.

2 Enlightened by Thy heavenly ray,
Our shades and darkness turn to day;
Thine inward teachings make us know
Our danger and our refuge too.

3 The troubled conscience knows Thy
voice,
Thy cheering words awake our joys;
Thy words allay the stormy wind,
And calm the surges of the mind.

HURSLEY. L. M.

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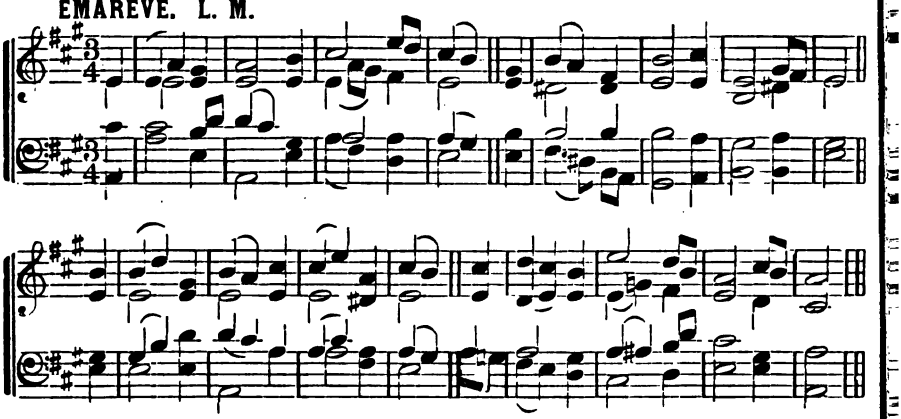
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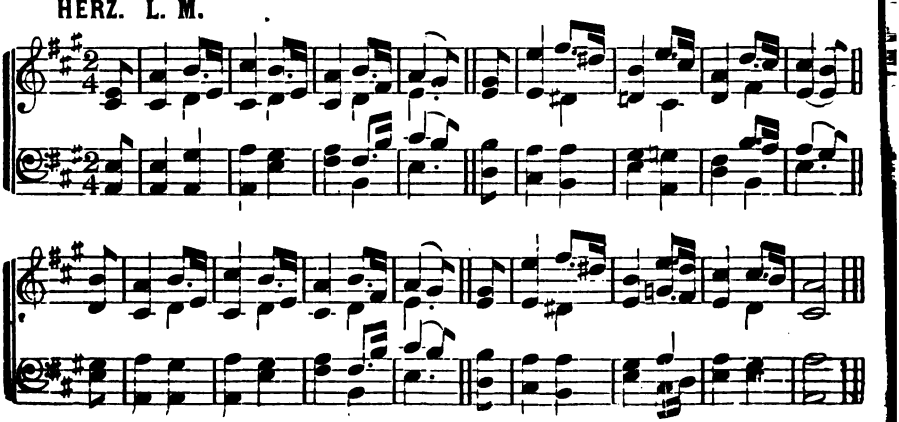
73

1 When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all!

74

1 My dear Redeemer, and my Lord!
I read my duty in Thy word,
But in Thy life the law appears,
Drawn out in living characters.

2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains, and the midnight air,
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;
The desert Thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict, and Thy victory too.

4 Be Thou my pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

75

1 Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Come near and bless us when we wake
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

76

1 Where high the heavenly temple stands,
The house of God not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The Patron of mankind appears.

2 Our fellow-sufferer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains;
And still remembers in the skies
His tears, and agonies, and cries.

3 In every pang that rends the heart,
The Man of sorrows had a part;
He sympathizes in our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.

4 With boldness, therefore, at the throne
Let us make all our sorrows known,
And ask the aids of heavenly power,
To help us in the evil hour.

77

1 Father, in these reveal Thy Son,
In these for whom we seek Thy face:
Adopt and seal them as Thine own,
By Thy regenerating grace.

2 Jesus, with us Thou always art;
Now ratify the sacred sign,
The gift unspeakable impart,
And bless Thy sacrament divine.

3 Come, Holy Spirit, from on high,
Baptizer of our spirits, Thou!
The purifying grace apply,
And witness with the water now.

4 Pour forth Thine energy divine,
And sprinkle the atoning blood;
May Father, Son, and Spirit join
To seal each child a child of God.

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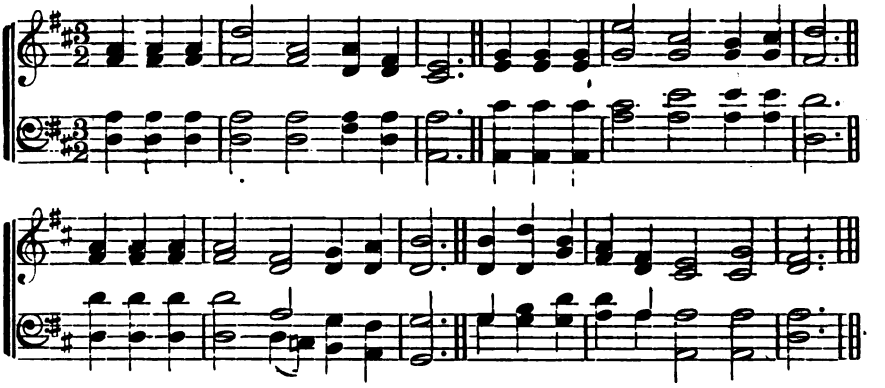
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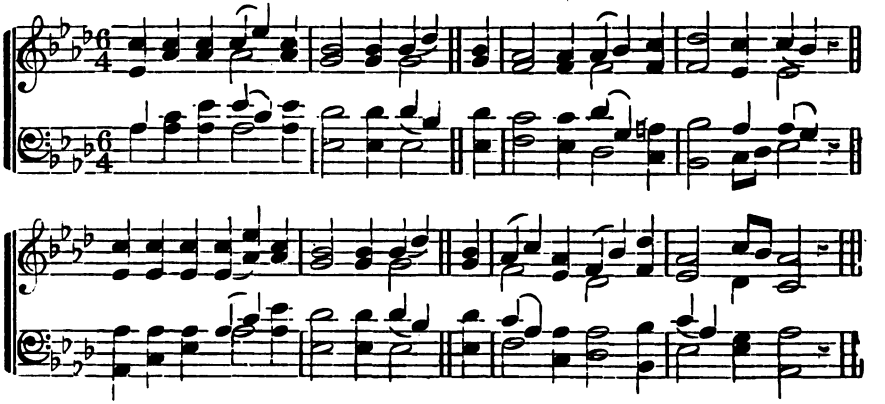
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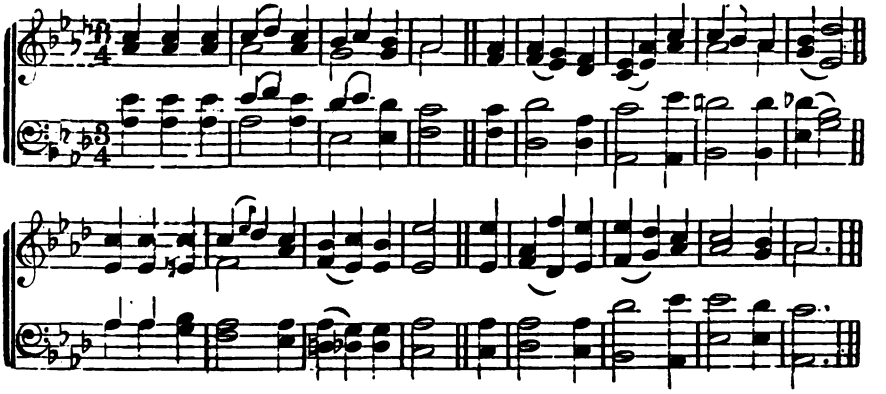
78

1 Asleep in Jesus! blesséd sleep
From which none ever wakes to weep!
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes!

2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet!
With holy confidence to sing
That death has lost his venomed sting!

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest
Whose waking is supremely blest!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be:
Securely shall my ashes lie,
And wait the summons from on high.

79

1 How blest the sacred tie that binds
In union sweet according minds;
How swift the heavenly course they run
Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one.

2 To each the soul of each how dear!
What jealous love, what holy fear!
How doth the generous flame within
Refine from earth and cleanse from sin!

3 Their streaming tears together flow
For human guilt and mortal woe;
Their ardent prayers together rise
Like mingling flames in sacrifice.

4 Nor shall the glowing flame expire
When nature droops her sickening fire;
Then shall they meet in realms above,
A heaven of joy, a heaven of love.

80

1 How sweet to leave the world awhile,
And seek the presence of our Lord!
Dear Saviour! on Thy people smile,
And come according to Thy word.

2 From busy scenes we now retreat,
That we may here converse with Thee;
Ah Lord! behold us at Thy feet;
Let this *the "gate of heaven"* be.

81

1 How blest the righteous when he dies,
When sinks a weary soul to rest!
How mildly beam the closing eyes,
How gently heaves the expiring breast!

2 So fades a summer cloud away;
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
So gently shuts the eye of day;
So dies a wave along the shore.

3 A holy quiet reigns around,
A calm which life nor death destroys;
Nothing disturbs that peace profound
Which his unfettered soul enjoys.

4 Life's labor done, as sinks the clay,
Light from its load the spirit flies,
While heaven and earth combine to say,
How blest the righteous when he dies!

82

1 Dear Saviour, if these lambs should stray
From Thy secure enclosure's bound,
And, lured by worldly joys away,
Among the thoughtless crowd be found,

2 Remember still that they are Thine,
That Thy dear sacred name they bear;
Think that the seal of love divine,
The sign of covenant grace, they wear.

3 In all their erring, sinful years,
O let them ne'er forgotten be!
Remember all the prayers and tears
Which made them consecrate to Thee.

4 And when these lips no more can pray,
These eyes can weep for them no more,
Turn Thou their feet from folly's way,
The wanderers to Thy fold restore.

83

1 Dismiss us with Thy blessing, Lord;
Help us to feed upon Thy word;
All that has been amiss forgive,
And let Thy truth within us live.

2 Though we are guilty, Thou art good;
Wash all our works in Jesus' blood;
Give every burdened soul release,
And bid us all depart in peace.

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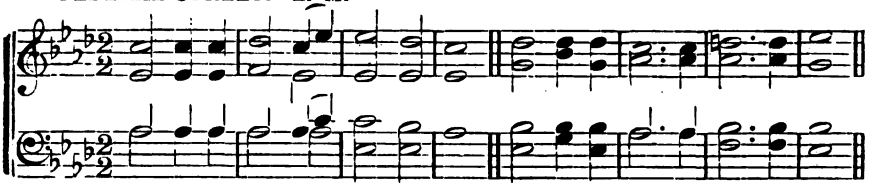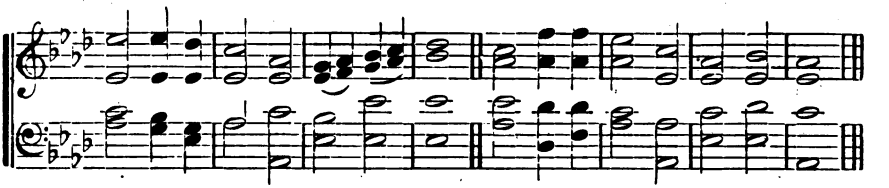
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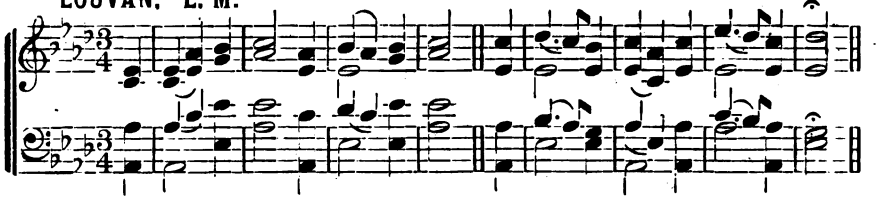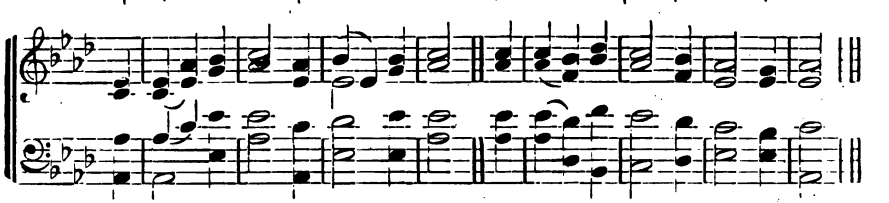
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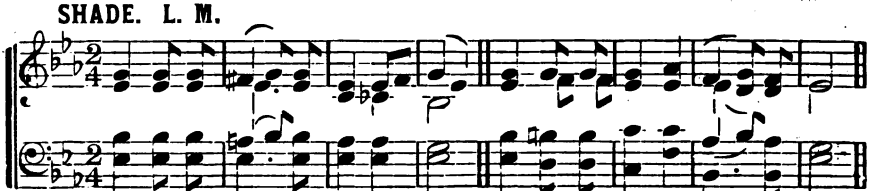
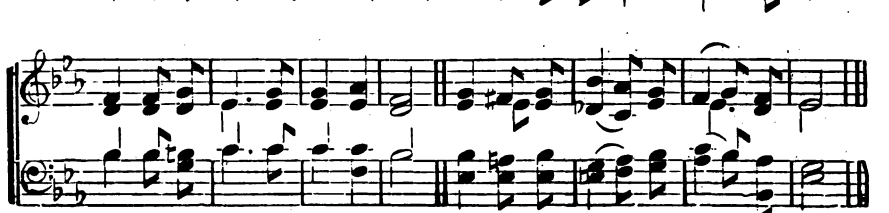

84

Psalm 51.

1 SHOW pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive;
Let a repenting rebel live;
Are not Thy mercies large and free!
May not a sinner trust in Thee!

2 My crimes are great, but don't surpass
The power and glory of Thy grace;
Great God, Thy nature hath no bound,
So let Thy pardoning love be found.

3 O wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean!
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain mine eyes.

4 My lips with shame my sins confess,
Against Thy law, against Thy grace;
Lord, should Thy judgment grow severe,
I am condemned, but Thou art clear.

5 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round Thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

85

1 A BROKEN heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring;
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

2 My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns thy dreadful sentence just;
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemned to die.

3 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin,
Let Thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide Thy presence from my heart.

4 Then will I teach the world Thy ways;
Sinners shall learn Thy sovereign grace,
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,
And they shall praise a pard'ning God.

86

1 WITH broken heart and contrite sigh,
A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry;
Thy pardoning grace is rich and free:
O God, be merciful to me!

2 I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed;
Christ and His cross my only plea:
O God, be merciful to me!

3 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,
Can for a single sin atone;
To Calvary alone I flee:
O God, be merciful to me!

4 And when, redeemed from sin and hell,
With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
My raptured song shall ever be,
God has been merciful to me!

87

1 BEHOLD a Stranger at the door!
He gently knocks, has knocked before,
Has waited long, is waiting still;
You treat no other friend so ill.

2 O lovely attitude! He stands
With melting heart and loaded hands!
O matchless kindness! and He shows
This matchless kindness to his foes!

3 Rise, touched with gratitude divine,
Turn out His enemy and thine,
That soul-destroying monster, Sin,
And let the Heavenly Stranger in.

4 Admit him, ere His anger burn;
His feet departed ne'er return;
Admit Him, or the hour 's at hand,
When at His door denied you'll stand.

88

Psalm 69.

1 DEEP in our hearts let us record
The deeper sorrows of our Lord,
Behold, the rising billows roll
To overwhelm His holy soul!

2 Yet, gracious God, Thy power and love
Have made the curse a blessing prove;
The dreadful sufferings of Thy Son
Atoned for sins which we had done.

3 O for His sake our guilt forgive,
And let the mourning sinner live!
The Lord will hear us in His name,
Nor shall our hope be turned to shame.

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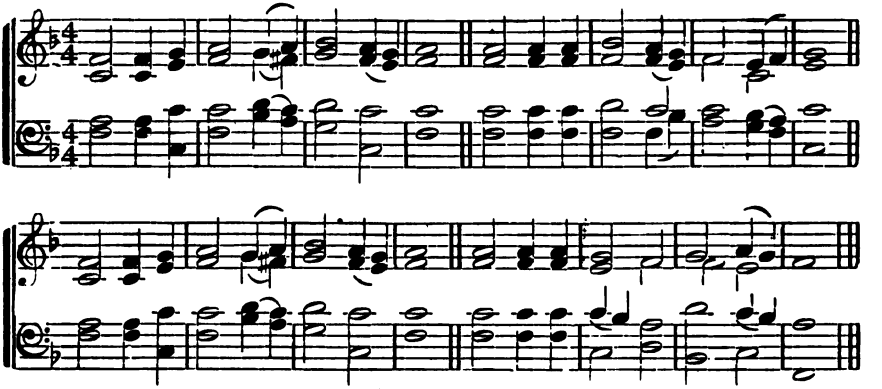
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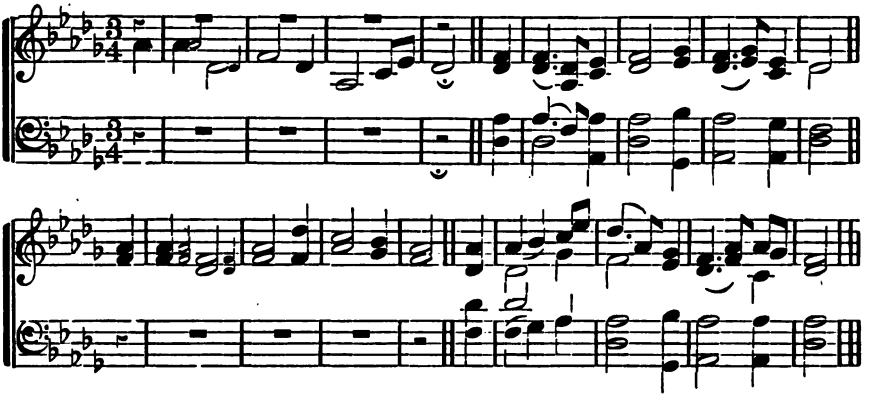
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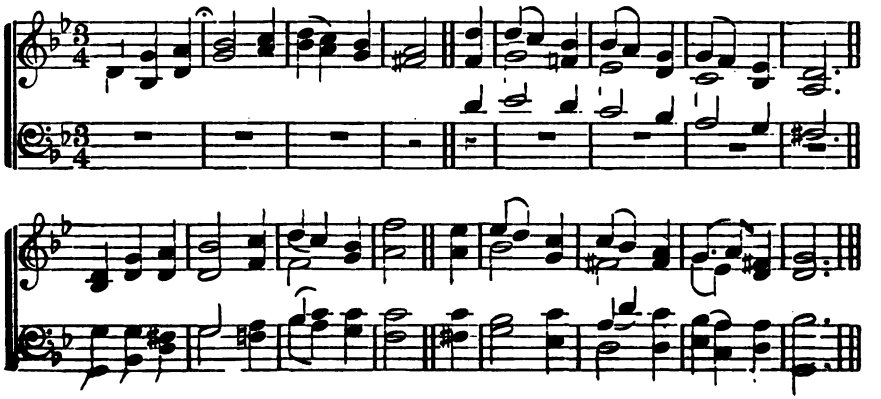
89

1 'Tis midnight; and on Olive's brow
The star is dimmed that lately shone:
'Tis midnight; in the garden now
The suffering Saviour prays alone.

2 'Tis midnight; and from all removed,
Immanuel wrestles lone with fears;
E'en the disciple that He loved
Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.

3 'Tis midnight; and for others' guilt
The Man of sorrows weeps in blood;
Yet He who hath in anguish knelt
Is not forsaken by His God.

4 'Tis midnight; and from ether-plains
Is borne the song that angels know;
Unheard by mortals are the strains
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

90

1 "'Tis finished!"—so the Saviour cried,
And meekly bowed His head, and died:
"'Tis finished!"—yes, the race is run,
The battle fought, the victory won.

2 'Tis finished!—all that heaven foretold
By prophets in the days of old;
And truths are opened to our view
That kings and prophets never knew.

3 'Tis finished!—Son of God, Thy power
Hath triumphed in this awful hour;
And yet our eyes with sorrow see
That life to us was death to Thee.

4 'Tis finished!—let the joyful sound
Be heard through all the nations round;
'Tis finished!—let the triumph rise
And swell the chorus of the skies.

91

1 That day of wrath! that dreadful day
When heaven and earth shall pass away!
What power shall be the sinner's stay!
How shall he meet that dreadful day,

2 When, shrivelling like a parchéd scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll;
When louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead!

3 O on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be Thou the trembling sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away!

92

1 The Lord will come! the earth shall quake;
The hills their fixéd seat forsake;
And, withering, from the vault of night
The stars withdraw their feeble light.

2 The Lord will come! but not the same
As once in lowly form He came,
A silent Lamb to slaughter led,
The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.

3 The Lord will come! a dreadful form,
With wreath of flame, and robe of storm,
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of human kind!

4 Can this be He, who wont to stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway,
By power oppressed, and mocked by pride,
The Nazarene, the Crucified!

5 While sinners in despair shall call,
"Rocks, hide us! mountains, on us fall!"
The saints, ascending from the tomb,
Shall sing for joy, "The Lord is come!"

93

1 Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb!
Take this new treasure to thy trust,
And give these sacred relics room
To seek a slumber in the dust.

2 Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear,
Invade thy bounds; no mortal woes
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,
While angels watch the soft repose.

3 So Jesus slept; God's dying Son
Passed through the grave, and blessed the bed!
Rest here, blest saint! till, from His throne,
The morning break, and pierce the shade.

4 Break from His throne, illustrious morn!
Attend, O earth, His sovereign word!
Restore thy trust; a glorious form
Shall then arise to meet the Lord.

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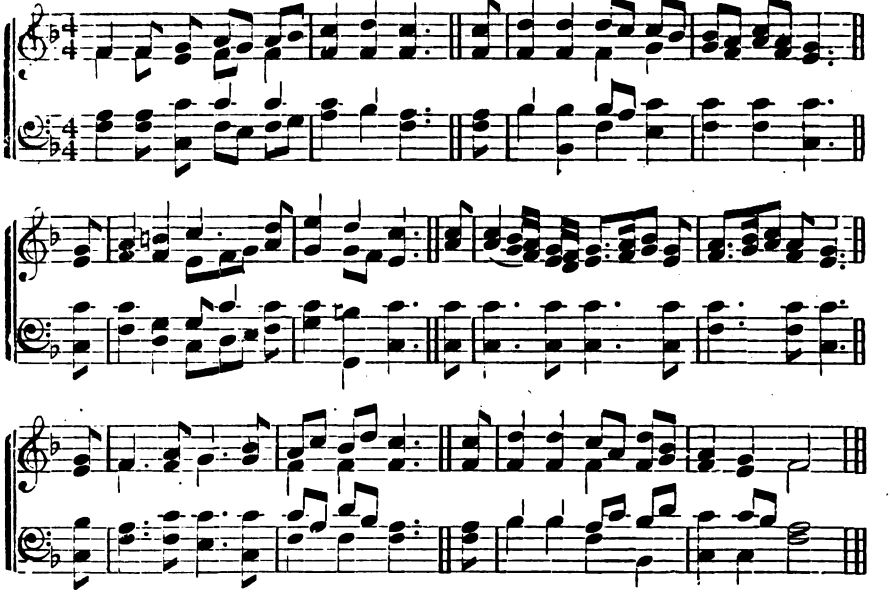
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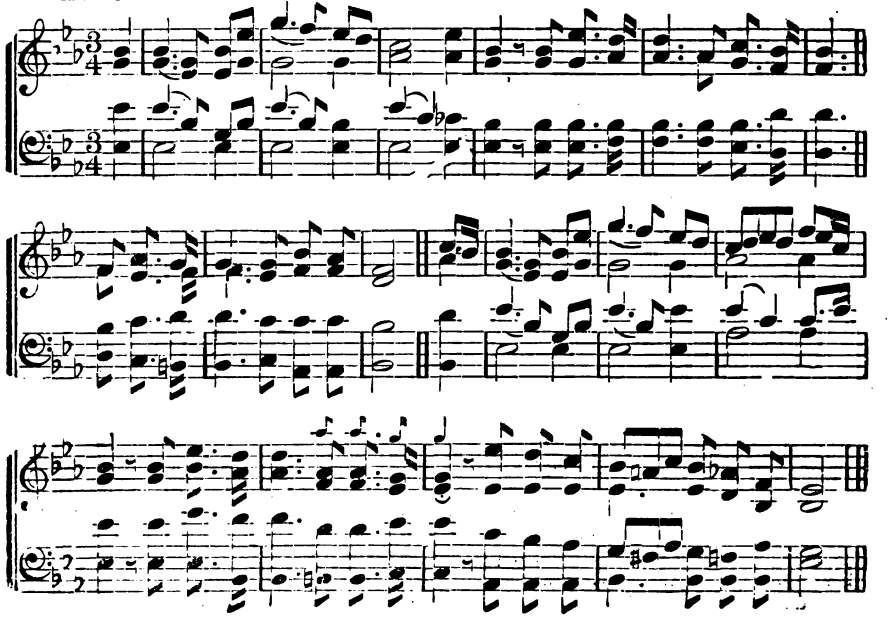
94

Psalm 146.

1 I'LL praise my Maker with my breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past
While life and thought and being last,
Or immortality endures.

2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God; He made the sky
And earth and seas with all their train;
His truth forever stands secure,
He saves the oppress, He feeds the poor,
And none shall find His promise vain.

3 He loves His saints, He knows them well;
But turns the wicked down to hell;
Thy God, O Zion! ever reigns;
Let every tongue, let every age,
In this exalted work engage:
Praise Him in everlasting strains.

4 I'll praise Him while He lends me breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past
While life and thought and being last,
Or immortality endures.

95

Psalm 24.

1 OUR Lord is risen from the dead;
Our Jesus is gone up on high;:‖:
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragged to the portals of the sky.:‖:

2 There His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates!
Ye everlasting doors, give way!

3 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the ethereal scene;
He claims those mansions as His right;
Receive the King of glory in.

4 Who is the King of glory—Who?
The Lord that all His foes o'ercame;
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew;
And Jesus is the Conqueror's name.

5 Lo, His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates!
Ye everlasting doors give way!

6 Who is the King of glory—Who?
The Lord of glorious power possest,
The King of saints and angels too,
God over all, forever blest.

96

Psalm 96.

1 LET all the earth their voices raise,
To sing the choicest psalm of praise;
To sing and bless Jehovah's name:
His glory let the heathen know;
His wonders to the nations show;
And all His saving works proclaim.

2 He framed the globe, He built the sky,
He made the shining worlds on high,
And reigns complete in glory there.
His beams are majesty and light;
His beauties, how divinely bright!
His temple, how divinely fair!

3 Come the great day, the glorious hour,
When earth shall feel His saving power,
And heathen nations fear His Name!
Then shall the race of man confess
The beauty of His holiness,
And in His courts His grace proclaim.

97

1 THEE we adore, eternal Lord!
We praise Thy name with one accord;:‖
Thy saints, who here Thy goodness see;
Through all the world do worship Thee.:‖:

2 To Thee aloud all angels cry,
The heavens and all the powers on high;
Thee, holy, holy, holy King,
Lord God of hosts, they ever sing.

3 The apostles join the glorious throng;
The prophets swell the immortal song;
The martyrs' noble army raise
Eternal anthems to Thy praise.

4 From day to day, O Lord, do we
Highly exalt and honor Thee!
Thy name we worship and adore,
World without end, for evermore!

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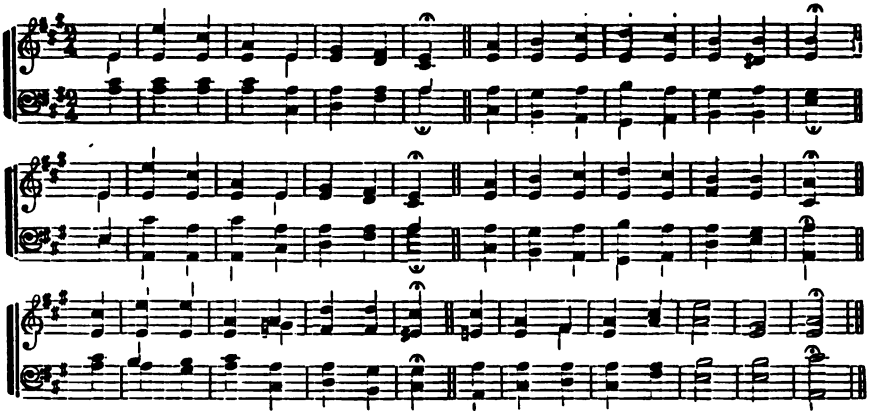
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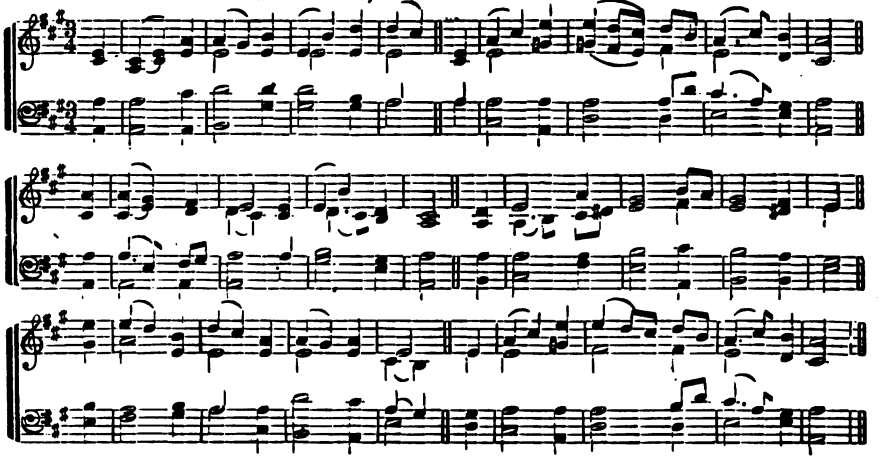
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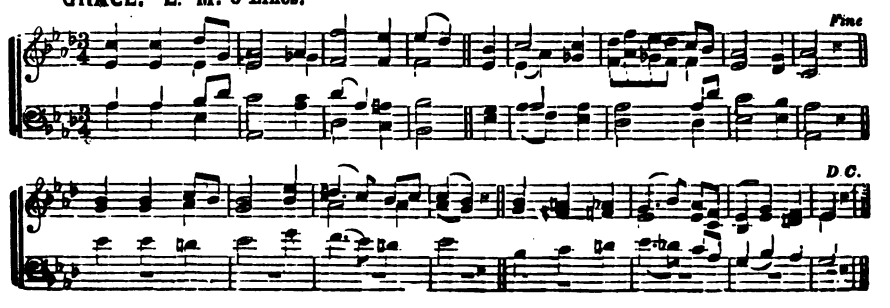
98

Psalm 23.

1 THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noonday walks He shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary, wandering steps he leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly rod shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

99

1 CREATOR-SPIRIT, by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit every pious mind;
Come, pour Thy joys on human kind;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make Thy temples worthy Thee.

2 O Source of uncreated light!
The Father's promised Paraclete!
Thrice Holy Fount! Thrice Holy Fire!
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire!
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.

3 Immortal honor, endless fame
Attend the Almighty Father's name!
The Saviour-Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died!
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee!

100

1 JESUS, Thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
O knit my thankful heart to Thee,
And reign without a rival there;
Thine wholly, Thine alone, I am,
Be Thou alone my constant flame!

2 O Love, how cheering is Thy ray!
All pain before Thy presence flies;
Care, anguish, sorrow melt away
Where'er Thy healing beams arise;
O Jesus, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire or seek but Thee!

3 In suffering be Thy love my peace;
In weakness be Thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Jesus, in that important hour,
In death, as life, be Thou my Guide,
And save me, Who for me hast died.

101

1 COME, Holy Ghost, all-quickening fire,
Come, and in me delight to rest;
Grant the supplies that I require;
O come, and consecrate my breast;
The temple of my soul prepare,
And fix Thy sacred presence there.

2 My peace, my life, my comfort Thou,
My treasure and my all Thou art;
True Witness of my sonship now,
Engraving Christ upon my heart,
Seal of my sins in Him forgiven,
Earnest of love, and pledge of heaven.

102

1 WHEN gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark, and friends are few,
On Him I lean who, not in vain,
Experienced every human pain;
He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly virtue's narrow way;
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do;
Still He, who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

3 And, O! when I have safely past
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still unchanging, watch beside
My painful bed, for Thou hast died!
Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe my latest tear away.

STAR. L. M. 6 lines.

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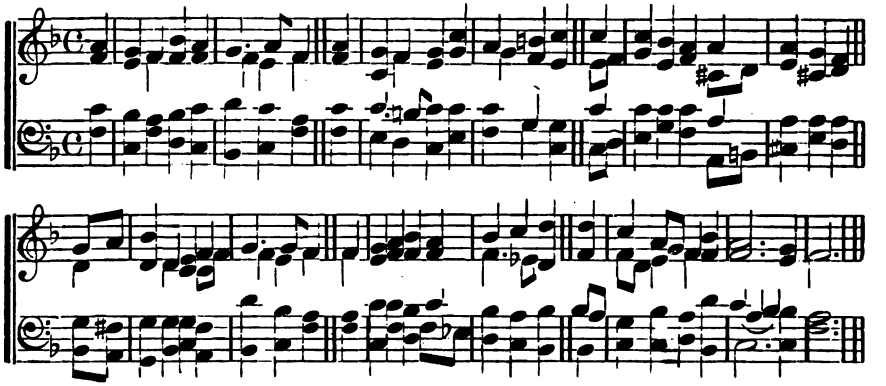
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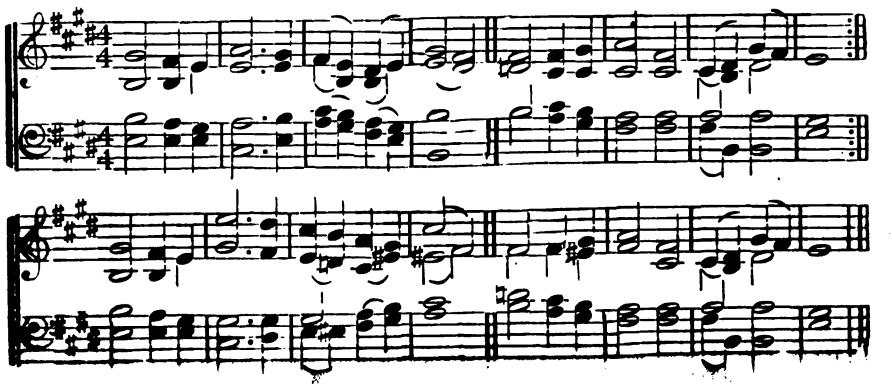
103

1 SWEET Saviour, bless us ere we go;
Thy word into our minds instil;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

2 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

3 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And simple hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

4 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad!
Thou art our Jesus, and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

104

1 JESUS, my Lord, my God, my All,
Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call;
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place
Pour down the riches of Thy grace.
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
O make me love Thee more and more!

2 Jesus, too late I Thee have sought;
How can I love Thee as I ought!
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy Name!

3 Jesus, what didst Thou find in me
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!

4 Jesus, of Thee shall be my song,
To Thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine.

105

1 LIKE Israel's host to exile driven,
Across the flood the fathers fled;
Their hands bore up the ark of heaven,
And heaven their trusting footsteps led,
Till on these savage shores they trod,
And won the wilderness for God.

2 Then, when their weary ark found rest,
Another Zion proudly grew,
In more than Judah's glory dressed,
With light that Israel never knew:
From sea to sea her empire spread,
Her temple heaven, and Christ her Head.

3 Then let the grateful church, to-day,
Her ancient rite with gladness keep·
And still our fathers' God display
His kindness, though the fathers sleep.
O bless as thou hast blessed the past,
While earth, and time, and heaven shall last!

106

1 WHEN streaming from the eastern skies,
The morning light salutes mine eyes,
O Sun of righteousness divine,
On me with beams of mercy shine;
O chase the shades of guilt away,
And turn my darkness into day.

2 And when to heaven's all-glorious King
My morning sacrifice I bring,
And mourning o'er my guilt and shame,
Ask mercy in my Saviour's name;
Then, Jesus, cleanse me with Thy blood,
And be my Advocate with God.

3 When each day's scenes and labors close,
And wearied nature seeks repose,
With pardoning mercy richly blest,
Guard me, my Saviour, while I rest;
And as each morning's sun shall rise,
O lead me onward to the skies!

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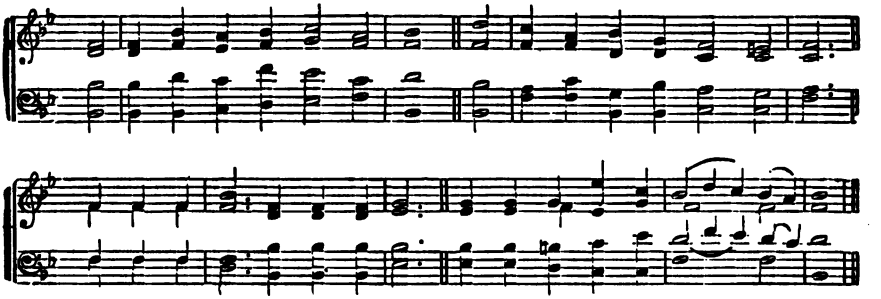
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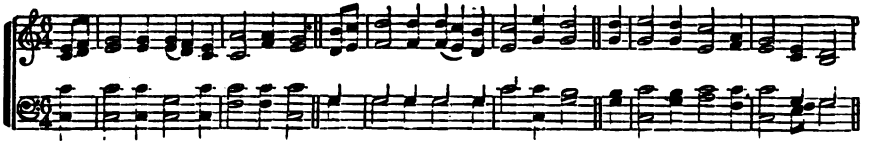
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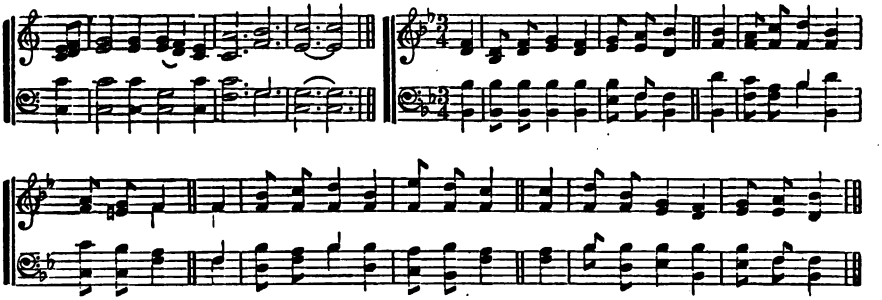
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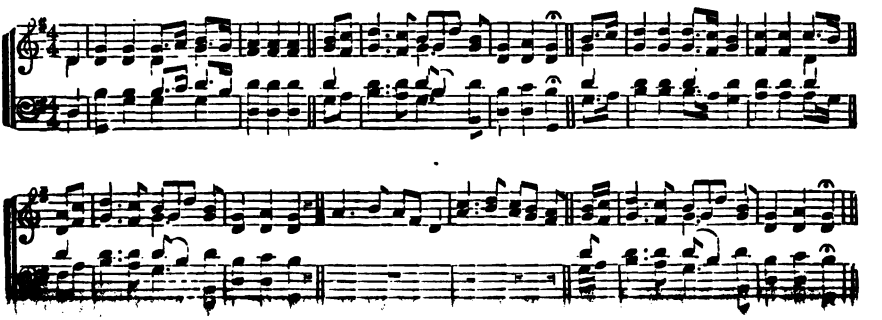
107

Psalm 87.

1 God in His earthly temples lays
Foundations for His heavenly praise,
He likes the tents of Jacob well;
But still in Zion loves to dwell.

2 His mercy visits every house,
That pays its night and morning vows;
But makes a more delightful stay,
Where churches meet to praise and pray.

3 What glories were described of old!
What wonders are of Zion told!
Thou city of our God below,
Thy fame shall Tyre and Egypt know.

4 When God makes up His last account
Of natives in His holy mount,
'Twill be an honor to appear,
As one new born and nourished there.

108

Psalm 68.

1 Kingdoms and thrones to God belong;
Crown Him, ye nations, in your song:
His wondrous names and powers rehearse;
His honors shall enrich your verse.

2 He shakes the heavens with loud alarms;
How terrible is God in arms!
In Israel are His mercies known,
Israel is His peculiar throne.

3 Proclaim Him King, pronounce Him blest;
He 's your defence, your joy, your rest;
When terrors rise, and nations faint,
God is the strength of every saint.

109

1 From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all besides more sweet;
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one *common mercy-seat.*

4 O let my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold, and still,
This throbbing heart forget to beat,
If I forget the mercy-seat!

110

1 My God! permit me not to be
A stranger to myself and Thee;
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,
Forgetful of my highest Love.

2 Why should my passions mix with earth
And thus debase my heavenly birth?
Why should I cleave to things below
And let my God, my Saviour, go?

3 Call me away from flesh and sense;
One sovereign word can draw me thence;
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.

4 Be earth, with all her scenes, withdrawn;
Let noise and vanity be gone;
In secret silence of the mind
My heaven, and there my God, I find.

111

1 Awake, my soul, in joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
He justly claims a song from me:
His loving-kindness, O how free!

2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate;
His loving-kindness, O how great!

3 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick and thundered loud,
He near my soul has always stood:
His loving-kindness, O how good!

4 Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Jesus to depart;
But though I have Him oft forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not.

5 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale;
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
O may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death!

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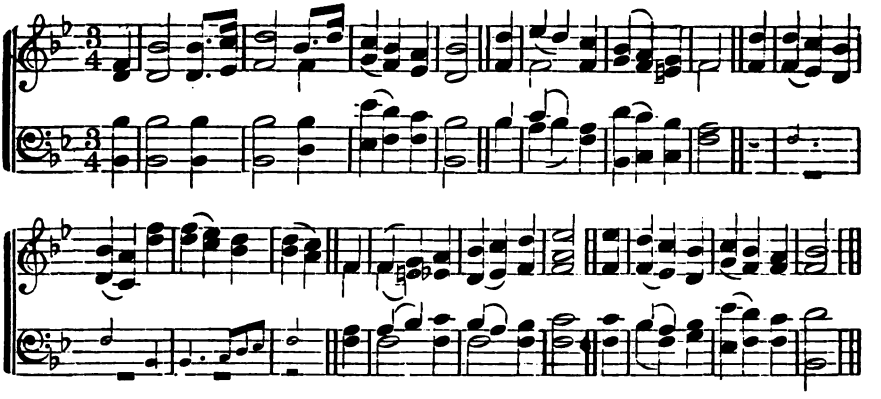
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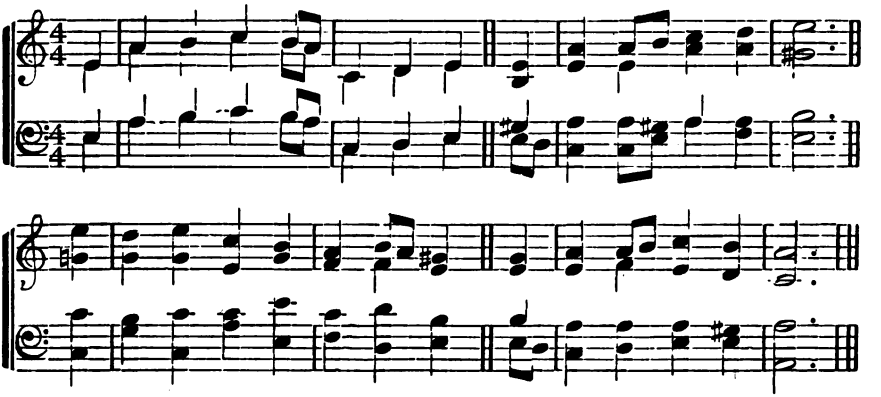
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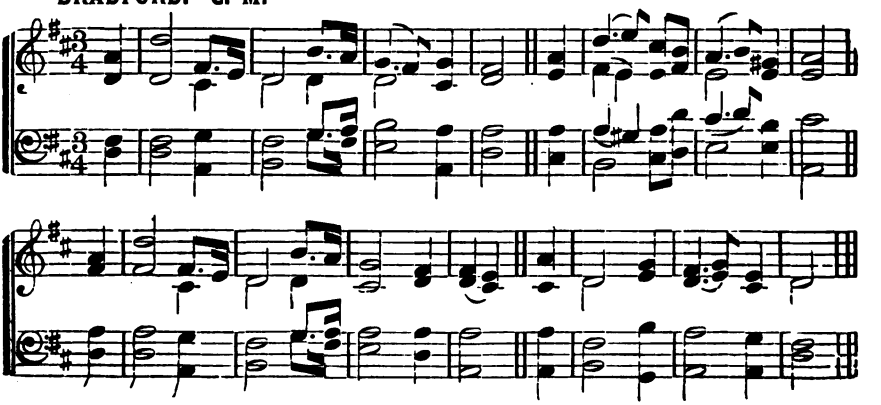

112

1 THE Lord our God is full of might,
The winds obey His will;
He speaks, and in His heavenly height
The rolling sun stands still.

2 Rebel, ye waves, and o'er the land
With threatening aspect roar;
The Lord uplifts His awful hand,
And chains you to the shore.

3 Ye winds of night, your force combine;
Without His high behest,
Ye shall not in the mountain pine
Disturb the sparrow's nest.

4 His voice sublime is heard afar,
In distant peals it dies;
He yokes the whirlwind to His car,
And sweeps the howling skies.

5 Ye nations, bend, in reverence bend,
Ye monarchs, wait His nod,
And bid the choral song ascend
To celebrate your God.

113

Psalm 18.

1 THE Lord descended from above
And bowed the heavens most high,
And underneath His feet He cast
The darkness of the sky.

2 On cherub and on cherubim
Full royally He rode,
And on the wings of mighty winds
Came flying all abroad.

3 He sat serene upon the floods,
Their fury to restrain;
And He, as sovereign Lord and King,
For evermore shall reign.

4 Give glory to His holy name,
And honor Him alone;
Give worship to His majesty,
Upon His holy throne.

114

1 I KNOW that my Redeemer lives,
And ever prays for me;
A token of His love He gives,
A pledge of liberty.

2 I find Him lifting up my head;
He brings salvation near;
His presence makes me free indeed,
And He will soon *appear.*

3 He wills that I should holy be;
What can withstand His will?
The counsel of His grace in me
He surely shall fulfill

4 Jesus, I hang upon Thy word;
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to Thyself receive.

115

1 GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence,
He hides a smiling face.

116

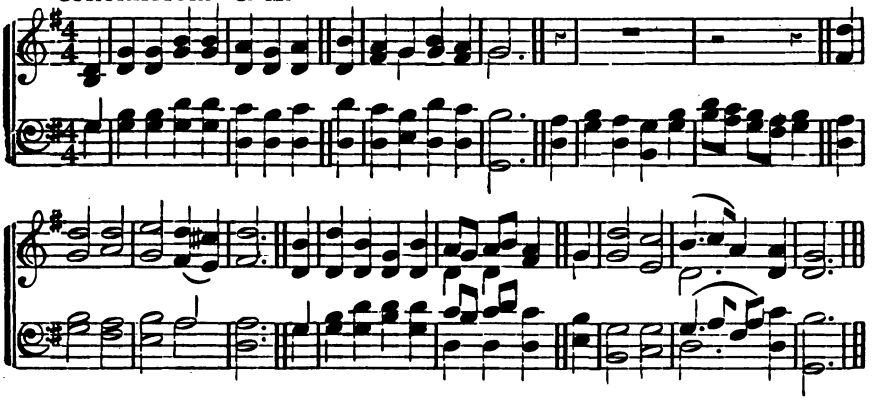
1 KEEP silence, all created things,
And wait your Maker's nod!
My soul stands trembling while she sings
The honors of her God.

2 Life, death, and hell, and worlds unknown
Hang on His firm decree;
He sits on no precarious throne,
Nor borrows leave to be.

3 Chained to His throne a volume lies,
With all the fates of men;
With every angel's form and size,
Drawn by the eternal pen.

4 His providence unfolds the book,
And makes His counsels shine;
Each opening leaf, and every stroke,
Fulfils some deep design.

5 In Thy fair book of life and grace,
O may I find my name,
Recorded in some humble place
Beneath my Lord, the Lamb.

CORONATION. C. M.

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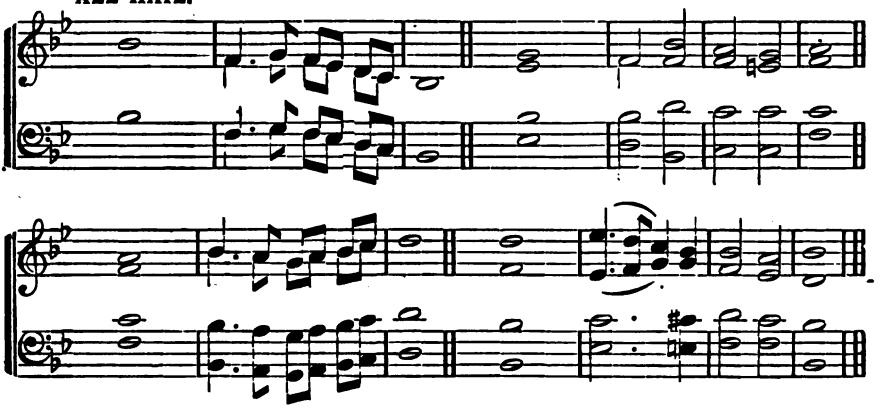
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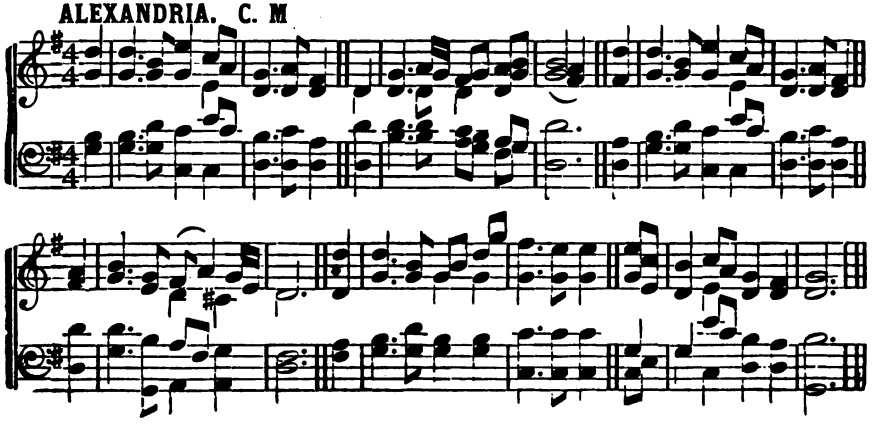
117

1 ALL hail the power of Jesus' Name!
Let | angels prostrate | fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And | crown Him | Lord of | all!

2 Crown Him, ye morning-stars of light
Who | fixed this floating | ball;
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And | crown Him | Lord of | all!

3 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who | from His altar | call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And | crown Him | Lord of | all!

4 Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom | David Lord did | call;
The God Incarnate, Man Divine,
And | crown Him | Lord of | all!

5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The | wormwood and the | gall,
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And | crown Him | Lord of | all!

6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On | this terrestrial | ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And | crown Him | Lord of | all!

118

1 ARISE, ye people! and adore,
Exulting strike the chord;
Let all the earth, from shore to shore,
Confess the Almighty Lord.

2 Glad shouts aloud, wide echoing round,
The ascending God proclaim;
The angelic choir respond the sound,
And shake creation's frame.

3 They sing of death and hell o'erthrown
In that triumphant hour;
And God exalts His conquering Son
To His right hand of power.

119

Psalm 45.

1 JESUS, immortal King! arise;
Rise and assert Thy sway;
Till earth, subdued, its tribute bring,
And distant lands obey.

2 Ride forth, victorious Conqueror, ride,
Till all Thy foes submit;
And all the powers of hell resign
Their trophies at Thy feet.

3 Send forth Thy word, and let it fly
This spacious earth around;
Till every soul beneath the sun
Shall hear the joyful sound.

4 From sea to sea, from shore to shore,
May Jesus be adored;
And earth, with all her millions, shout
Hosannas to the Lord.

120

1 THIS is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours His own;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2 To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints His triumph spread,
And all His wonders tell.

3 Hosanna to the anointed King,
To David's holy Son:
Help us, O Lord! descend and bring
Salvation from Thy throne.

4 Hosanna, in the highest strains
The church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens, in which He reigns,
Shall give Him nobler praise.

121

1 THE whole creation groans, and waits,
Till we who love Thee, Lord,
Shall stand within Thy temple gates,
And shine, the sons of God.

2 The sons of God, how bright they shine!
No mortal eye can see;
We sinners shall be made divine;
We shall be one with Thee.

3 One with the Lord and all His saints,
Thy nature in our own,
Thy crown our rich inheritance,
Heirs to Thy royal throne!

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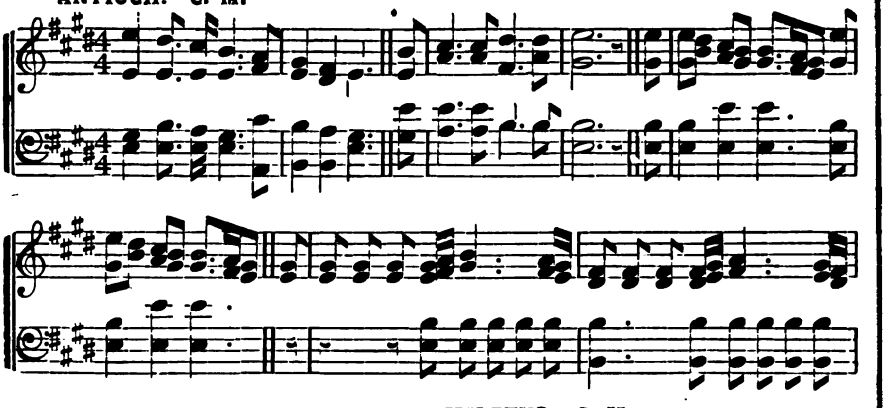
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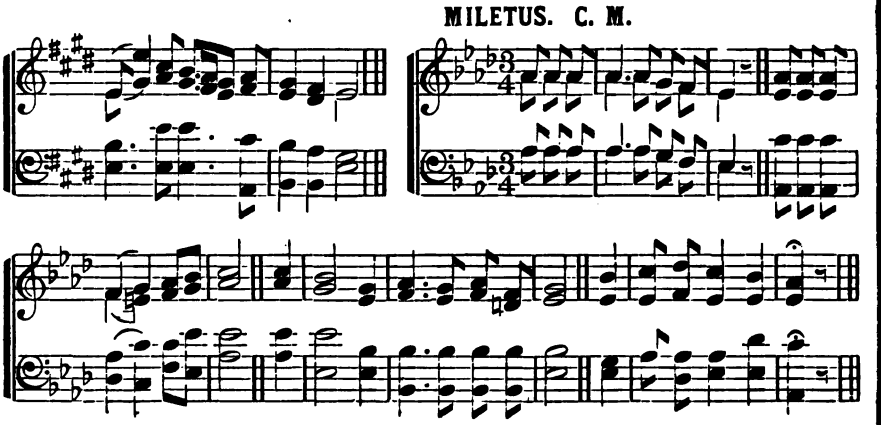
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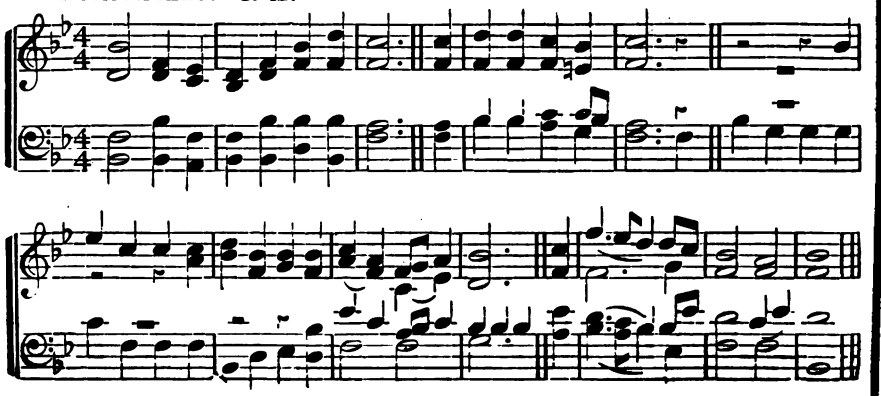

122

Psalm 98.

1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2 Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

123

Psalm 96.

1 Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands,
Ye tribes of every tongue!
His rich display of grace demands
A new and nobler song.

2 Say to the nations, Jesus reigns,
God's own almighty Son;
His power the sinking world sustains
And grace surrounds His throne.

3 Let heaven proclaim the joyful day,
Joy through the earth be seen;
Let cities shine in bright array,
And fields in cheerful green.

4 Let an unusual joy surprise
The islands of the sea;
Ye mountains sink, ye valleys rise,
Prepare the Lord His way.

5 Behold, He comes! He comes to bless
The nations as their God;
To show the world His righteousness,
And send His truth abroad.

124

1 Lo, what a glorious sight appears
To our believing eyes!
The earth and seas are passed away,
And the old rolling skies.

2 From the third heaven, where God resides,
That holy, happy place,
The New Jerusalem comes down,
Adorned with shining grace.

3 Attending angels shout for joy,
And the bright armies sing,
"Mortals, behold the sacred seat
Of your descending King.

4 "The God of glory, down to men,
Removes His blest abode;
Men, the dear objects of His grace,
And He their loving God."

5 How long, dear Saviour, O how long
Shall this bright hour delay!
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time,
And bring the welcome day.

125

1 Come, let us join our cheerful songs,
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus!"
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
"For He was slain for us!"

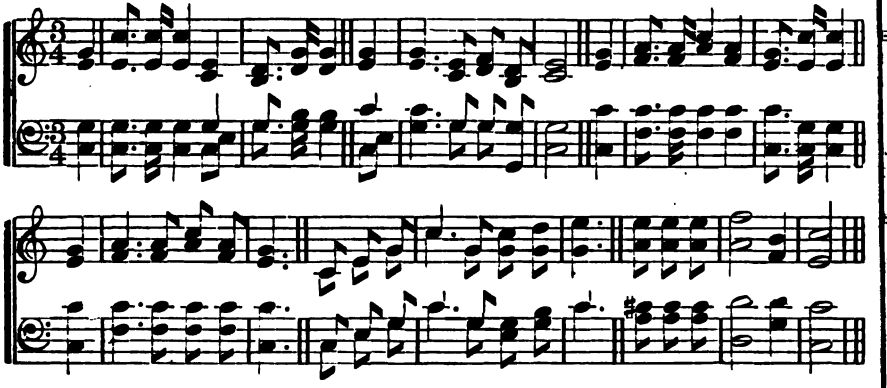
3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever Thine.

4 Let all who dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise.

5 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of Him who sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore;
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

ZERAH. C. M.

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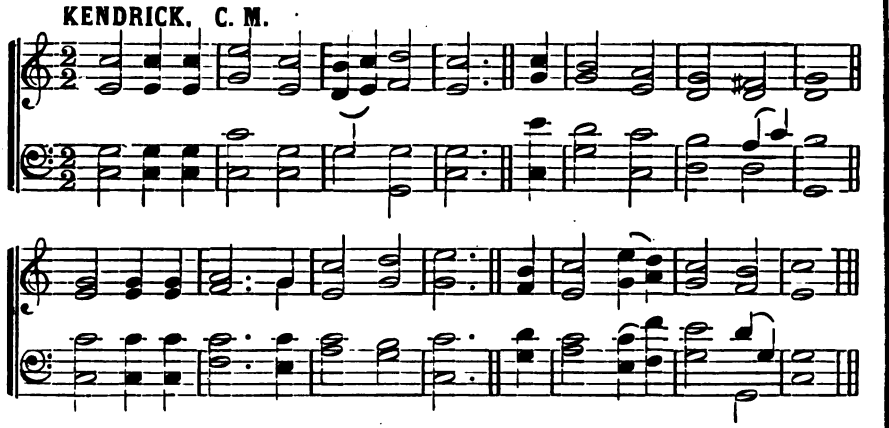
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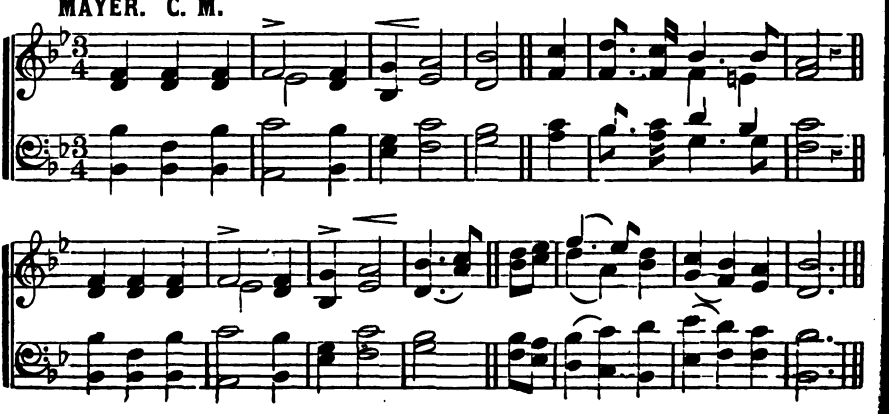

, let us join our friends above
have obtained the prize;
on the eagle wings of love,
ys celestial rise.

ll the saints terrestrial sing
those to glory gone:
ll the servants of our King,
aven and earth, are one.

'amily, we dwell in Him,
:hurch above, beneath,
gh now divided by the stream,
ıarrow stream of death.

ırmy of the living God,
is command we bow;
of His host have crossed the flood,
part are crossing now.

ıilitant, embodied host,
wishful looks we stand,
long to see that happy coast,
reach the heavenly land.

ı a thousand tongues to sing
ear Redeemer's praise,
lories of my God and King,
riumphs of His grace!

racious Master and my God,
; me to proclaim,
read through all the earth abroad
onors of Thy name.

ı the name that charms our fears,
bids our sorrows cease;
ıusic in the sinner's ears,
fe, and health, and peace.

eaks the power of cancelled sin,
ts the prisoner free;
lood can make the foulest clean,
lood avails for me.

a Child of hope is born,
a Son is given;
hall the tribes of earth obey,
ll the hosts of heaven.

2 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
For evermore adored;
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The great and mighty Lord!

3 His power, increasing, still shall spread;
His reign no end shall know;
Justice shall guard His throne above,
And peace abound below.

4 To us a Child of hope is born,
To us a Son is given;
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The mighty Lord of heaven.

129

1 SALVATION! O the joyful sound!
'Tis pleasure to our ears;
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay;
But we arise by grace divine
To see a heavenly day.

3 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around;
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

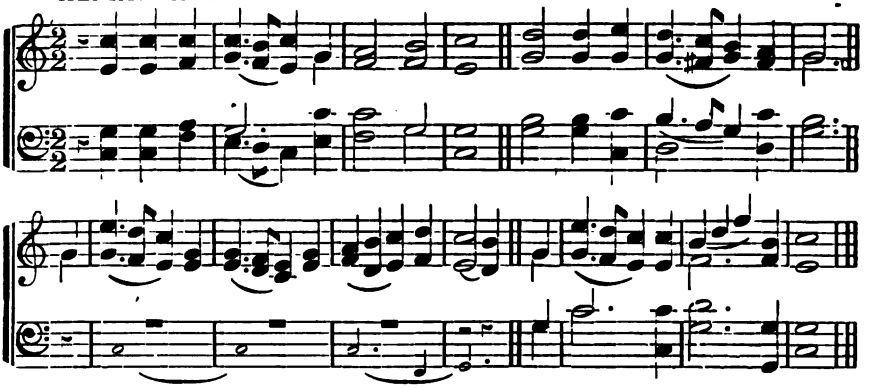
130

1 LIGHT of the lonely pilgrim's heart,
Star of the coming day!
Arise, and with Thy morning beams
Chase all our griefs away!

2 Come, blessèd Lord, let every shore
And answering island sing
The praises of Thy royal name,
And own Thee as their King.

3 Bid the whole earth, responsive now
To the bright world above,
Break forth in sweetest strains of joy,
In memory of Thy love.

4 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace divine;
Be Thine the crown of glory now,
The palm of victory Thine!

HENRY. C. M.

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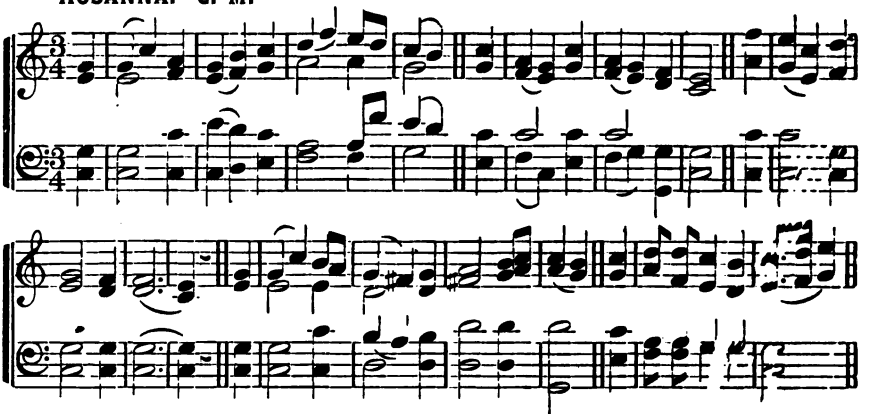
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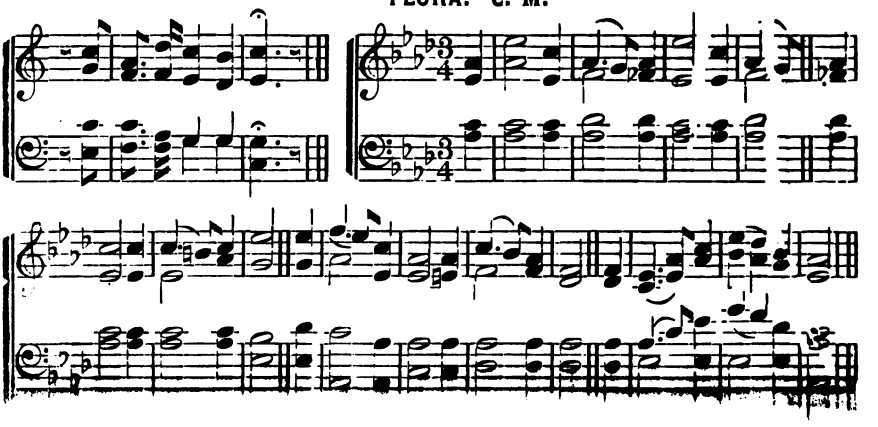
131

1 The eternal gates lift up their heads,
The doors are opened wide;
The King of glory is gone up
Unto His Father's side.

2 Thou art gone in before us, Lord,
Thou hast prepared a place,
That we may be where now Thou art,
And look upon Thy face.

3 And ever on Thine earthly path
A gleam of glory lies;
A light still breaks behind the cloud
That veils Thee from our eyes.

4 Lift up our thoughts, lift up our songs,
And let Thy grace be given,
That, while we linger yet below,
Our hearts may be in heaven:

5 That where Thou art at God's right hand,
Our hope, our love may be:
Dwell in us now, that we may dwell
For evermore in Thee.

132

Psalm 27.

1 The Lord of Glory is my light,
And my salvation too;
God is my strength, nor will I fear
What all my foes can do.

2 One privilege my heart desires:
O grant me an abode
Among the churches of Thy saints,
The temples of my God.

3 There shall I offer my requests,
And see Thy beauty still;
Shall hear Thy messages of love,
And there inquire Thy will.

4 When troubles rise, and storms appear,
There may His children hide;
God has a strong pavilion where
He makes my soul abide.

5 Now shall my head be lifted high
Above my foes around,
And songs of joy and victory
Within Thy temple sound.

133

1 Hark, the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2 He comes the prisoner to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes, from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eyeballs of the blind
To pour celestial day.

4 He comes the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace
Enrich the humble poor.

5 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved name.

134

1 With joy we hail the sacred day,
Which God has called His own;
With joy the summons we obey
To worship at His throne.

2 Thy chosen temple, Lord, how fair!
Where willing votaries throng,
To breathe the humble, fervent prayer
And pour the choral song.

3 Spirit of grace! O deign to dwell
Within Thy church below;
Make her in holiness excel,
With pure devotion glow.

4 Let peace within her walls be found;
Let all her sons unite
To spread, with grateful zeal, around
Her clear and shining light.

5 Great God! we hail the sacred day,
Which Thou hast called Thine own;
With joy the summons we obey
To worship at Thy throne.

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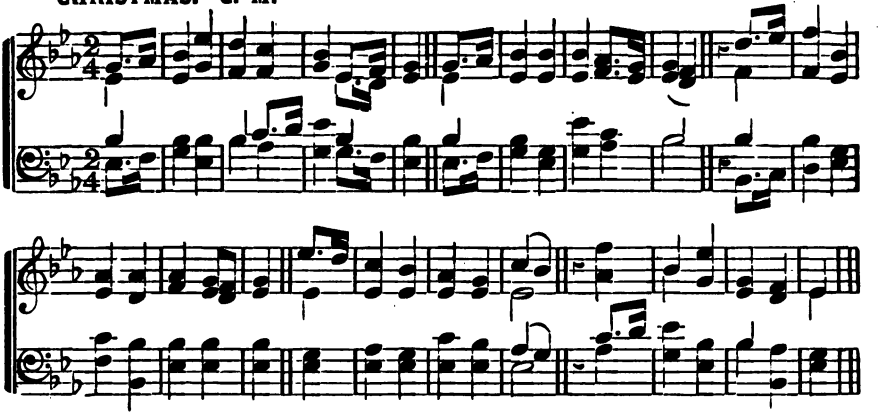
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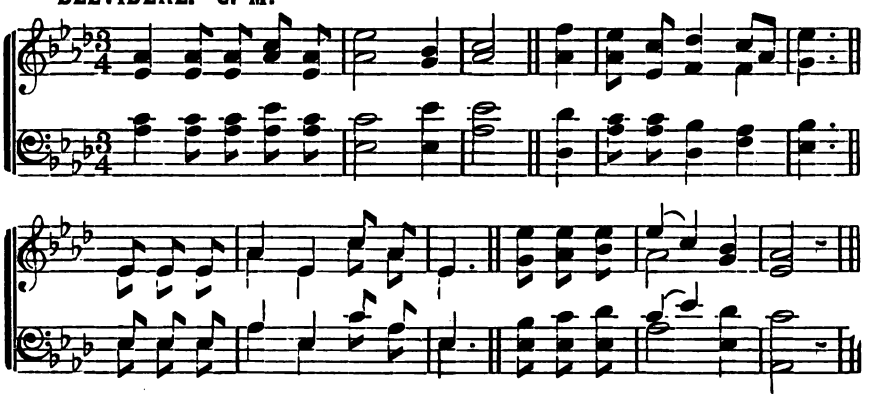
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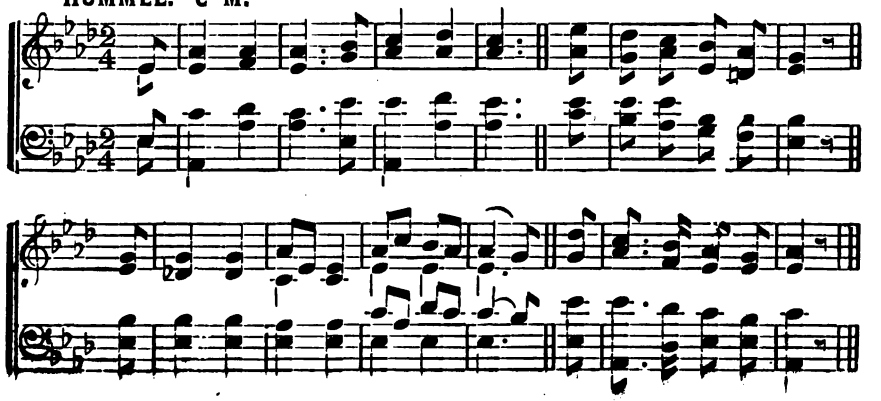
135

Psalm 89.

1 My never-ceasing song shall show
The mercies of the Lord;
And make succeeding ages know
How faithful is His word.

2 The sacred truths His lips pronounce
Shall firm as heaven endure;
And if He speaks a promise once,
Th' eternal grace is sure.

3 How long the race of David held
The promised Jewish throne;
But there 's a nobler covenant sealed
To David's greater Son.

4 Lord God of hosts! Thy wondrous ways
Are sung by saints above;
And saints on earth their honors raise
To Thine unchanging love.

136

1 Awake, my soul! stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice,
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

4 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

137

Psalm 67.

1 Shine on our land, Jehovah, shine
With beams of heavenly grace;
Reveal Thy power through all our coasts,
And show Thy smiling face.

2 Here fix Thy throne exalted high,
And here our glory stand;
And, like a wall of guardian fire,
Surround Thy favorite land.

3 When shall Thy name from shore to shore
Sound all the earth abroad;
And distant nations know and love
Their Saviour and their God!

4 Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands,
Sing loud with solemn voice;
Let thankful tongues exalt His praise,
And thankful hearts rejoice.

138

1 Give me the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.

2 I ask them whence their victory came:
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.

3 They marked the footsteps that He trod,
His zeal inspired their breast;
And, following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

4 Our glorious Leader claims our praise,
For His own pattern given;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

139

Psalm 132.

1 Arise, O King of grace, arise,
And enter to Thy rest;
Lo, Thy church waits, with longing eyes,
Thus to be owned and blest!

2 Enter with all Thy glorious train,
Thy Spirit and Thy word;
All that the ark did once contain,
Could no such grace afford.

3 Here let the Son of David reign,
Let God's Anointed shine;
Justice and truth His court maintain,
With love and power divine.

4 Here let Him hold a lasting throne,
And as His kingdom grows,
Fresh honors shall adorn His crown,
And shame confound His foes.

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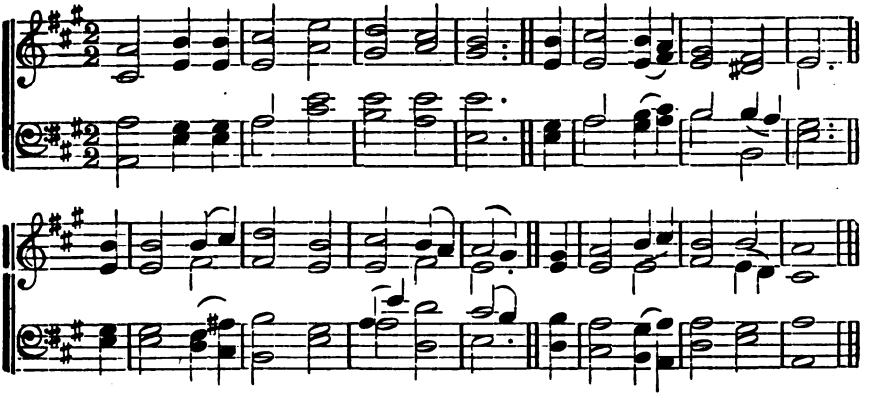
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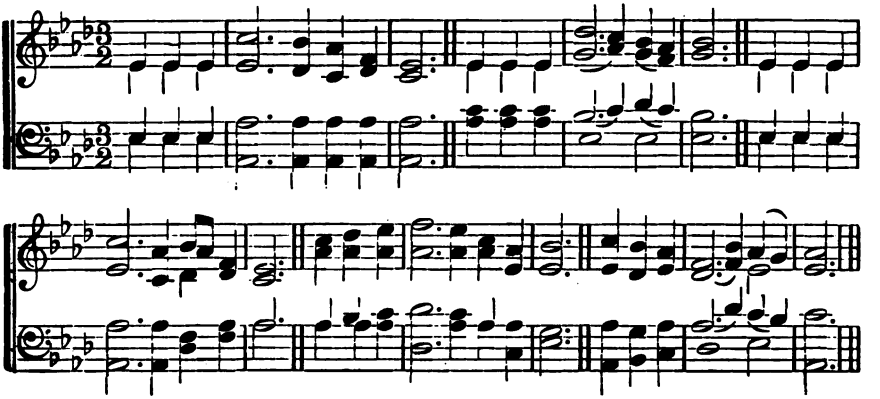
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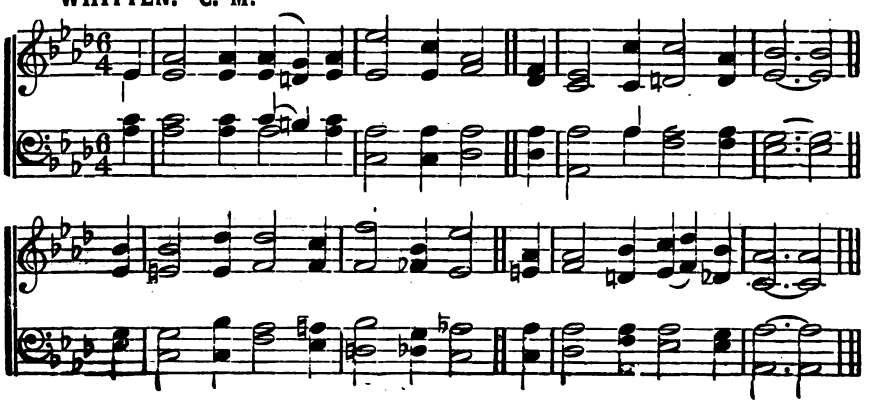

140

1 I've found the pearl of greatest price,
My heart doth sing for joy;
And sing I must, for Christ is mine!
Christ shall my song employ.

2 Christ is my prophet, priest, and king:
My prophet full of light;
My great high-priest before the throne,
My king of heavenly might.

3 For He indeed is Lord of lords,
And He the King of kings;
He is the Sun of righteousness,
With healing in His wings.

4 Christ Jesus is my all in all,
My comfort and my love;
My life below, and He shall be
My joy and crown above.

141

1 The morning purples all the sky,
The air with praises rings;
Defeated hell stands sullen by,
The world exulting sings:

2 While He, the King all strong to save,
Rends the dark doors away
And through the breaches of the grave
Strides forth into the day.

3 The shining angels cry, "Away
With grief, no spices bring;
Not tears but songs, this joyful day,
Should greet the rising King."

4 That Thou our Paschal Lamb may'st be,
And endless joy begin,
Jesus, deliverer, set us free
From the dread death of sin.

5 Glory to God! our glad lips cry;
All praise and worship be
On earth, in heaven, to God most high,
For Christ's great victory!

142

Psalm 145.

1 Long as I live I'll bless Thy name,
My King! my God of love!
My work and joy shall be the same
In the bright world above.

2 Great is the Lord, His power unknown,
And let His praise be great;
I'll sing the honors of Thy throne,
Thy works of grace repeat.

3 Thy grace shall dwell upon my tongue
And, while my lips rejoice,
The men who hear my sacred song
Shall join their cheerful voice.

4 Fathers to sons shall teach Thy name,
And children learn Thy ways;
Ages to come Thy truth proclaim,
And nations sound Thy praise.

143

1 Come, ye that love the Saviour's name,
And joy to make it known;
The Sovereign of your hearts proclaim,
And bow before His throne.

2 Behold your King, your Saviour crowned
With glories all divine!
And tell the wond'ring nations round,
How bright those glories shine.

3 When in His earthly courts we view
The glories of our King,
We long to love as angels do,
And wish, like them, to sing.

4 O happy period! glorious day!
When heav'n and earth shall raise,
With all their pow'rs, th' enraptured lay,
To celebrate Thy praise.

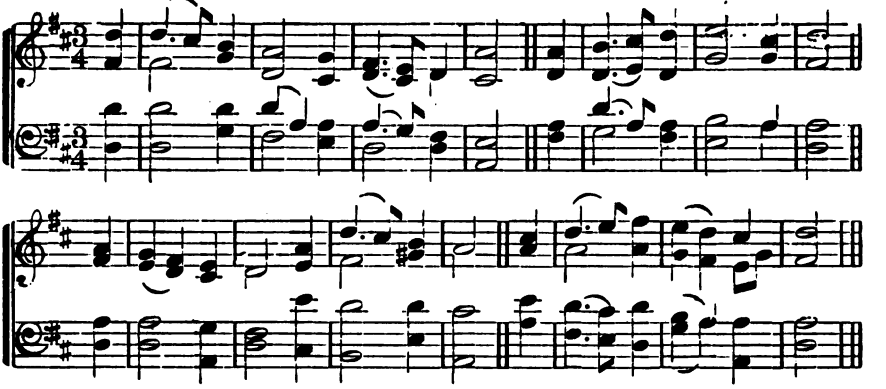
144

1 How happy every child of grace,
Who knows his sins forgiven;
This earth, he cries, is not my place,
I seek my place in heaven.

2 A country far from mortal sight,
Yet, O, by faith, I see;
The land of rest, the saint's delight,
The heaven prepared for me.

3 We feel the resurrection near,
Our life in Christ concealed;
And with His glorious presence here,
Our earthen vessels filled.

4 O what a blessed hope is ours.
While here on earth we stay;
We more than taste the heavenly powers,
And ante-date that day.

COLCHESTER. C. M.

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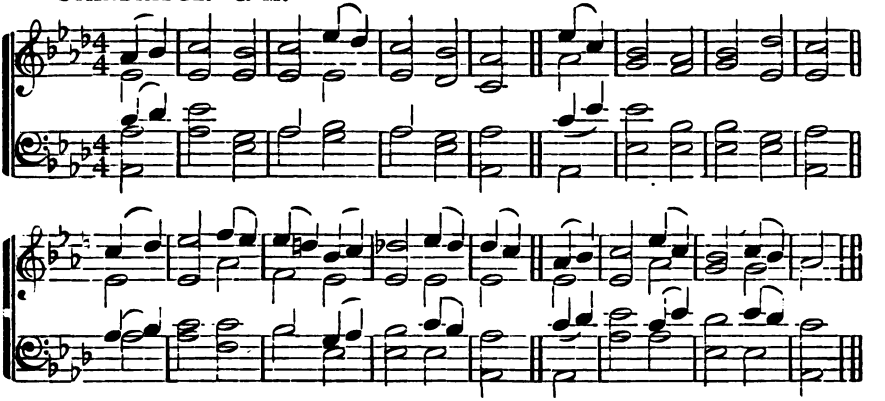
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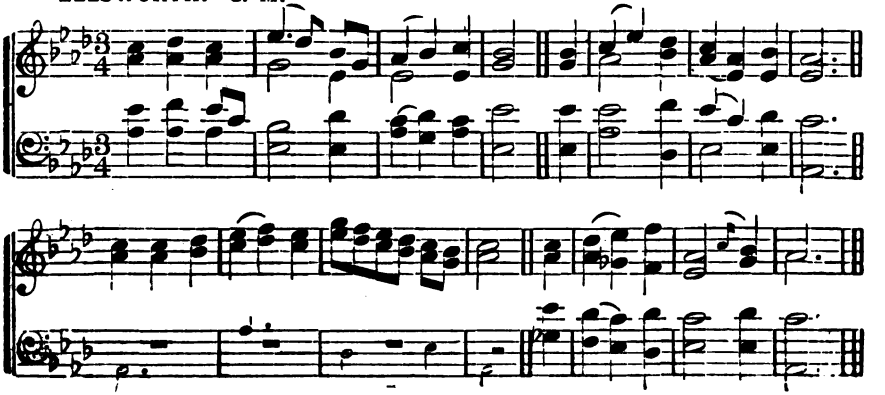
145

Psalm 71.

1 My Saviour, my Almighty Friend,
When I begin Thy praise,
Where will the growing numbers end,
The numbers of Thy grace!

2 Thou art my everlasting trust,
Thy goodness I adore;
And since I knew Thy graces first,
I speak Thy glories more.

3 My feet shall travel all the length
Of the celestial road;
And march with courage in Thy strength
To see my Father, God.

4 How will my lips rejoice to tell
The victories of my King!
My soul, redeemed from sin and hell,
Shall Thy salvation sing.

5 Awake, awake, my tuneful powers!
With this delightful song
I'll entertain the darkest hours,
Nor think the season long.

146

Psalm 122.

1 How did my heart rejoice to hear
My friends devoutly say,
"In Zion let us all appear,
And keep the solemn day."

2 I love her gates, I love the road;
The church, adorned with grace,
Stands like a palace built for God,
To show His milder face.

3 Up to her courts, with joys unknown,
The holy tribes repair;
The Son of David holds His throne
And sits in judgment there.

4 Peace be within this sacred place,
And joy a constant guest;
With holy gifts and heavenly grace
Be her attendants blest.

5 My soul shall pray for Zion still,
While life or breath remains;
Here my best friends, my kindred dwell,
Here God *my Saviour reigns.*

147

Psalm 5.

1 Lord! in the morning Thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high;
To Thee will I direct my prayer,
To Thee lift up mine eye:

2 Up to the hills where Christ is gone
To plead for all His saints,
Presenting at His Father's throne
Our songs and our complaints.

3 Thou art a God before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be Thy delight,
Nor dwell at Thy right hand.

4 But to Thy house will I resort,
To taste Thy mercies there;
I will frequent Thy holy court,
And worship in Thy fear.

5 O may Thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness,
Make every path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

148

Psalm 116.

1 What shall I render to my God
For all His kindness shown?
My feet shall visit Thine abode,
My songs address Thy throne.

2 Among the saints that fill Thy house,
My offerings shall be paid;
There shall my zeal perform the vows
My soul in anguish made.

3 How much is mercy Thy delight,
Thou ever blessèd God!
How dear Thy servants in Thy sight,
How precious is their blood!

4 How happy all Thy servants are,
How great Thy grace to me!
My life, which Thou hast made Thy care,
Lord, I devote to Thee.

5 Now I am Thine, forever Thine,
Nor shall my purpose move;
Thy hand hath loosed my bonds of pain,
And bound me with Thy love.

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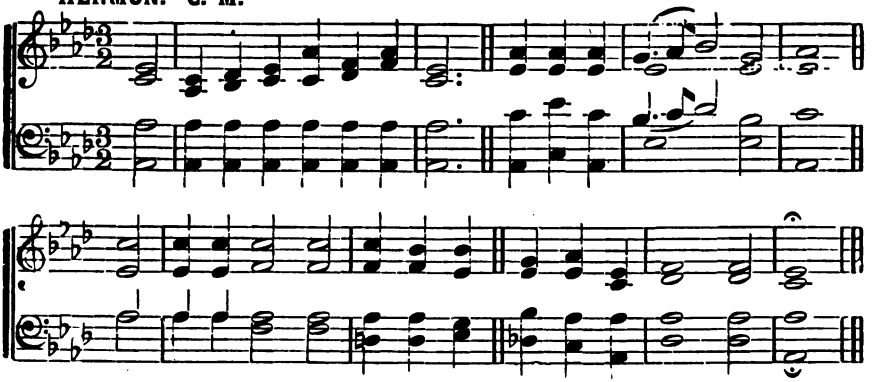
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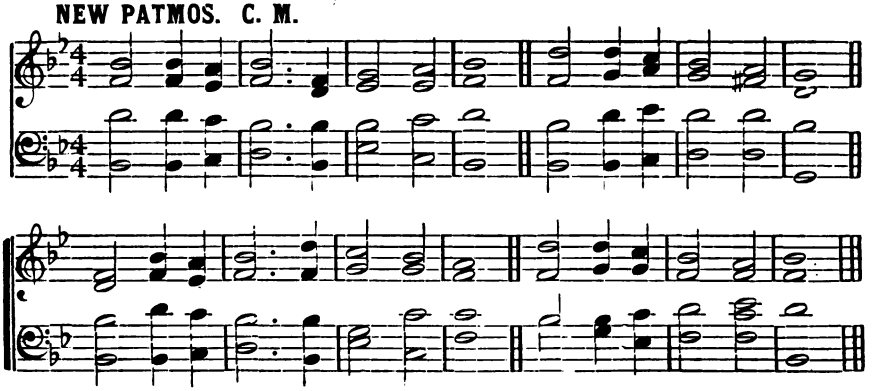
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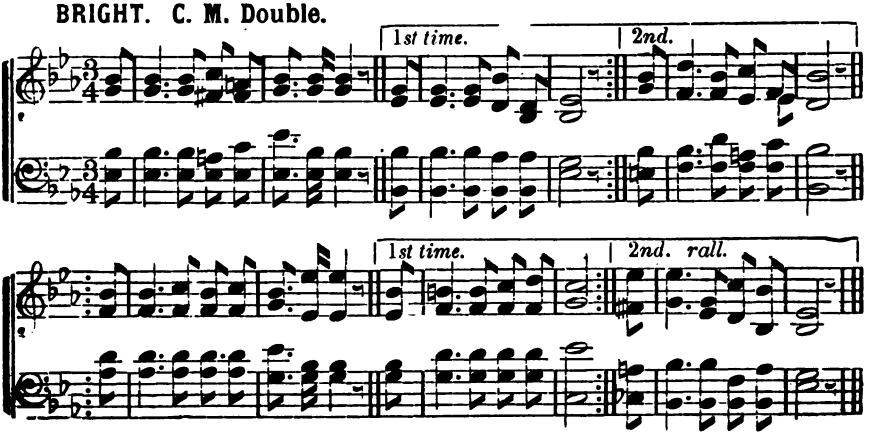

149

Psalm 90.

1 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

2 Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame;
From everlasting Thou art God—
To endless years the same.

4 Our God! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

150

Psalm 73.

1 God! my supporter and my hope,
My help forever near,
Thine arm of mercy held me up
When sinking in despair.

2 Thy counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet
Through this dark wilderness;
Thy hand conduct me near Thy seat,
To dwell before Thy face.

3 Were I in heaven without my God,
'Twould be no joy to me;
And while this earth is my abode,
I long for none but Thee.

4 What if the springs of life were broke,
And flesh and heart should faint:
God is my soul's eternal rock,
The strength of every saint.

151

1 O Jesus, King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renowned!
Thou sweetness most ineffable,
In whom all joys are found!

2 O Jesus, light of all below!
Thou fount of life and fire!
Surpassing all the joys we know,
All that we *can desire!*

3 May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

4 Thee may our tongues forever bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our life express
The image of Thine own.

152

1 My God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright!
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat
In depths of burning light!

2 How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord!
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored.

3 How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity!

4 Father of Jesus, love's reward,
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And ever gaze on Thee!

153

Psalm 121.

1 To Zion's hill I lift mine eyes,
From thence expecting aid;
From Zion's hill, and Zion's God
Who heaven and earth has made.

2 Thou, then, my soul, in safety rest;
Thy Guardian will not sleep;
His watchful care that Israel guards,
Will thee in safety keep.

3 Sheltered beneath the Almighty's wings,
Thou shalt securely rest,
Where neither sun nor moon shall thee
By day or night molest.

4 At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Thy God shall thee defend,
Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage
afe to thy journey's end.

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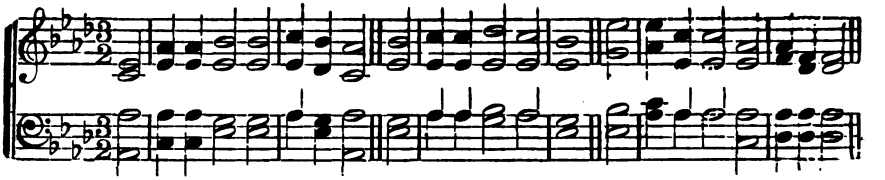
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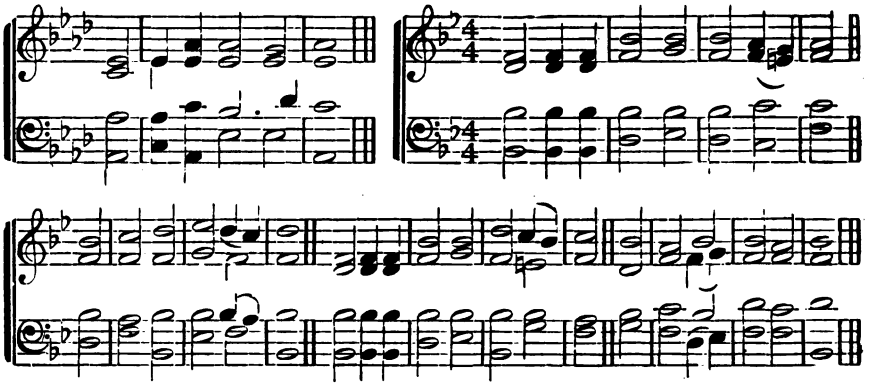
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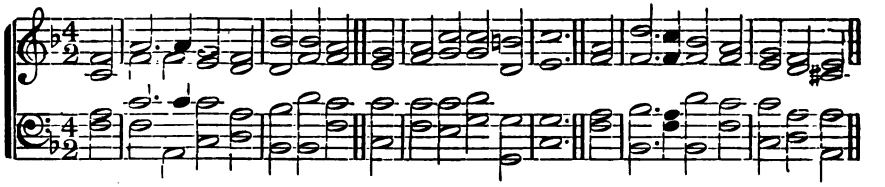
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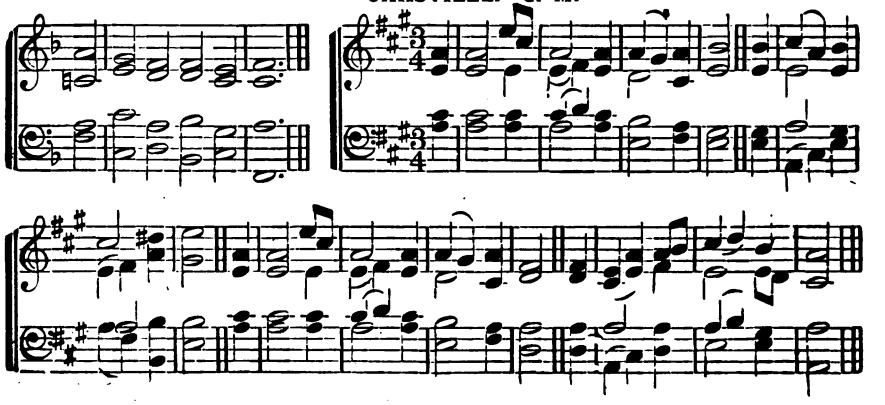

154

1 I'M not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend His cause;
Maintain the honor of His word,
The glory of His cross.

2 Jesus, my God, I know His Name,
His Name is all my trust;
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

3 Firm as His throne His promise stands,
And He can well secure
What I've committed to His hands,
Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will He own my worthless name,
Before His Father's face,
And, in the New Jerusalem,
Appoint my soul a place.

155

1 A GLORY gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun;
It gives a light to every age;
It gives, but borrows none.

2 The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat;
His truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set.

3 Let everlasting thanks be Thine,
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

4 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory break upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

156

1 O JESUS, Thou the beauty art
Of angel-worlds above;
Thy name is music to the heart,
Enchanting it with love.

2 O Jesus, Saviour, hear the sighs
Which unto Thee I send;
To Thee my inmost spirit cries,
My being's hope and end.

3 Stay with us, Lord, and with Thy light
Illume the soul's abyss;
Scatter the darkness of our night,
And fill the world with bliss.

4 O Jesus, King of earth and heaven,
Our life and joy, to Thee
Be honor, thanks, and blessing given,
Through all eternity.

157

1 AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name!

2 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace
To help me on to God?

3 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

4 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

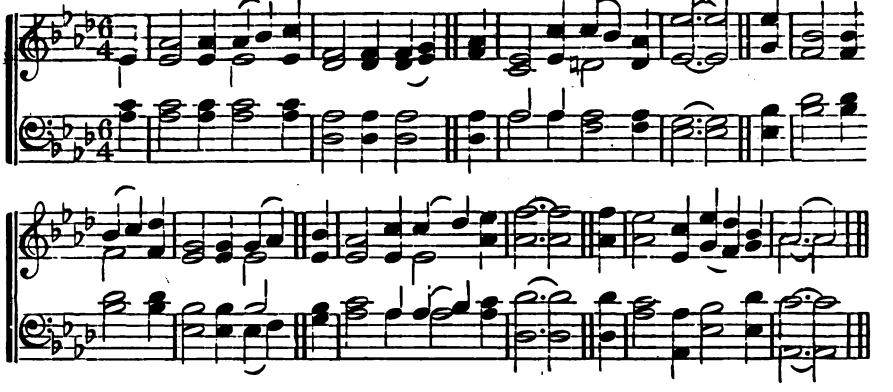
5 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thine armies shine,
In robes of victory through the skies
The glory shall be Thine.

158

1 IN all my Lord's appointed ways
My journey I'll pursue;
Hinder me not, ye much loved saints,
For I must go with you.

2 Through floods and flames, if Jesus lead,
I'll follow where He goes;
Hinder me not! shall be my cry,
Though earth and hell oppose.

3 Through duty and through trials too,
I'll go at His command;
Hinder me not, for I am bound
To my Immanuel's land.

RICH. C. M.

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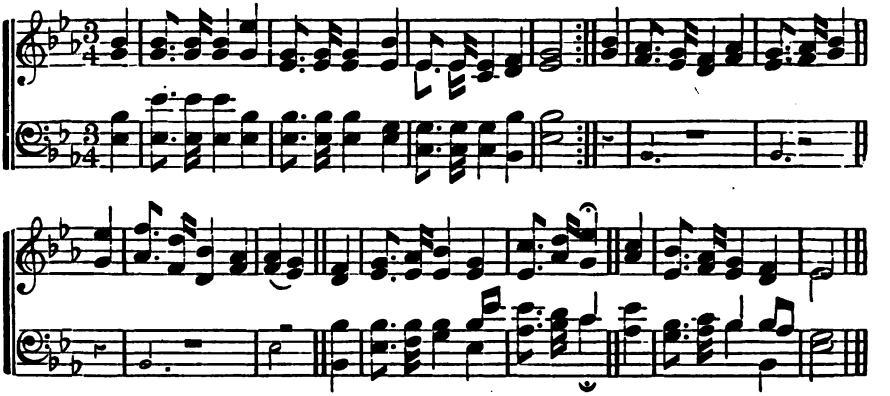
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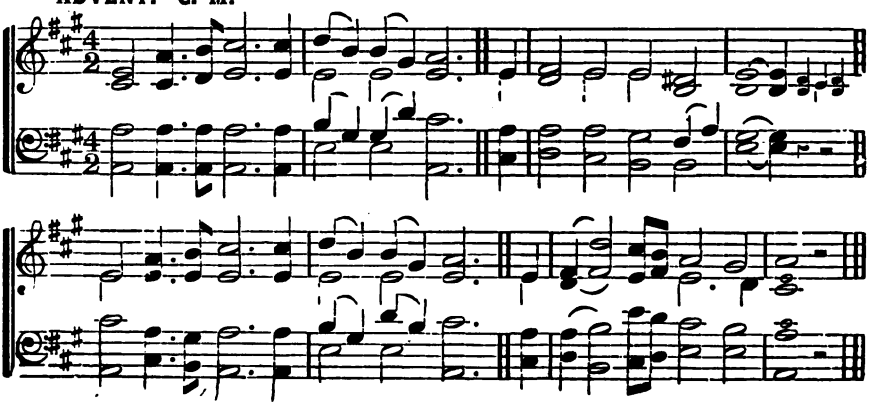

159

1 THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign,
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes:

5 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

160

1 O MOTHER dear, Jerusalem,
When shall I come to thee!
When shall my sorrows have an end,
Thy joys when shall I see!

2 O happy harbor of God's saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow can be found,
Nor grief, nor care, nor toil.

3 Right through thy streets, with pleasing sound
The flood of life doth flow,
And on the banks, on either side,
The trees of life do grow:

4 Those trees each month yield ripened fruit,
For evermore they spring;
And all the nations of the earth
To thee their honors bring.

5 No dimming cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun,
For God Himself *gives light.*

6 O mother dear, Jerusalem!
When shall I come to thee!
When shall my sorrows have an end!
Thy joys when shall I see!

161

1 JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end
In joy and peace in thee!

2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold!
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold!

3 O when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend,
Where congregations ne'er break up,
And Sabbaths have no end!

4 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes,
I onward press to you.

5 Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

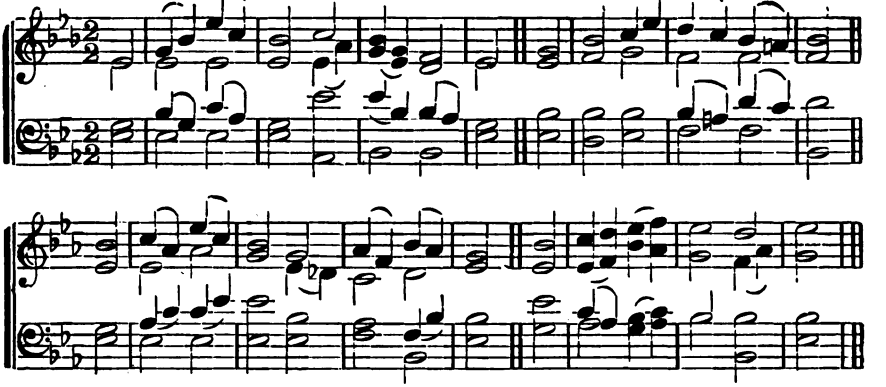
162

1 WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall,
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all!

4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

WARWICK. C. M.

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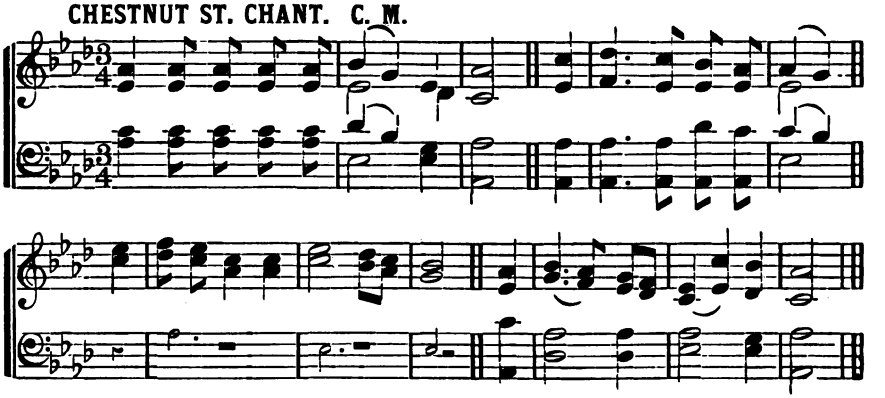
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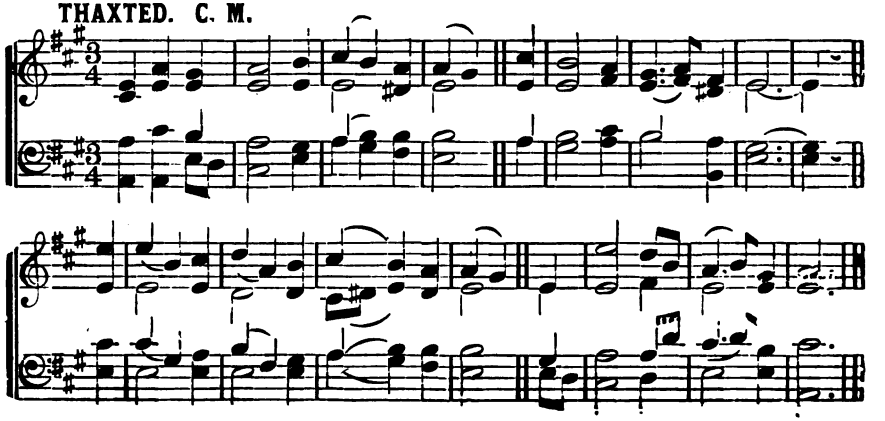
163

1 While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2 "Fear not," said he—for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind—
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 "To you, in David's town, this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour who is Christ, the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

4 The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from Heaven to men
Begin, and never cease!"

164

1 My God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights!

2 In darkest shades if He appear,
My dawning is begun;
He is my soul's sweet morning star,
And He my rising sun.

3 The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows His heart is mine,
And whispers, I am His.

4 My soul would leave this heavy clay,
At that transporting word;
Run up with joy the shining way,
To embrace my dearest Lord.

165

1 It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:

2 "Peace to the earth, good-will to man,
From heaven's all-gracious King:"
The earth in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

3 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still celestial music floats
O'er all the weary world.

4 Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on heavenly wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds,
The blesséd angels sing.

5 For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold,

6 When peace shall over all the earth
Its final splendors fling,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

166

1 On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

2 O the transporting, rapturous scene
That rises to my sight!
Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
And rivers of delight!

3 All o'er those wide extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God, the Son, forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

4 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest!
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest!

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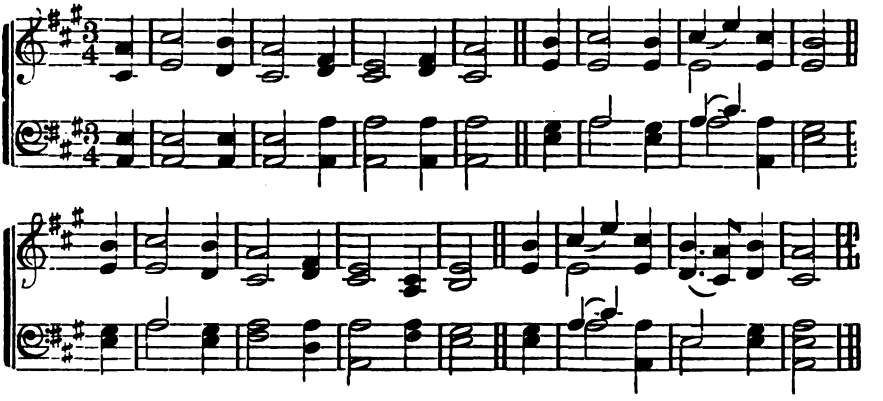
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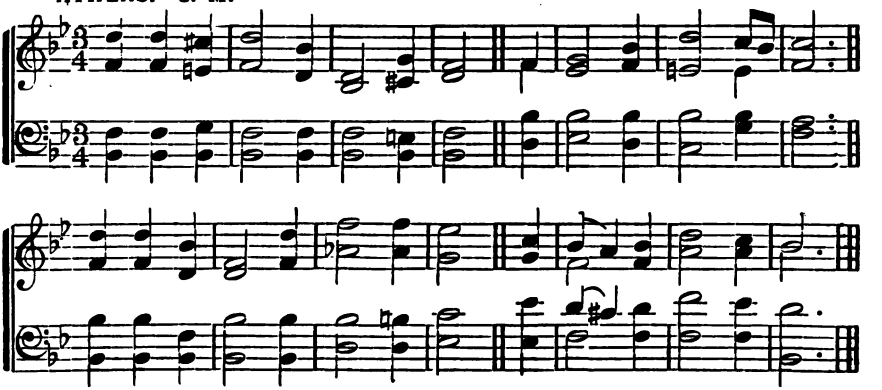
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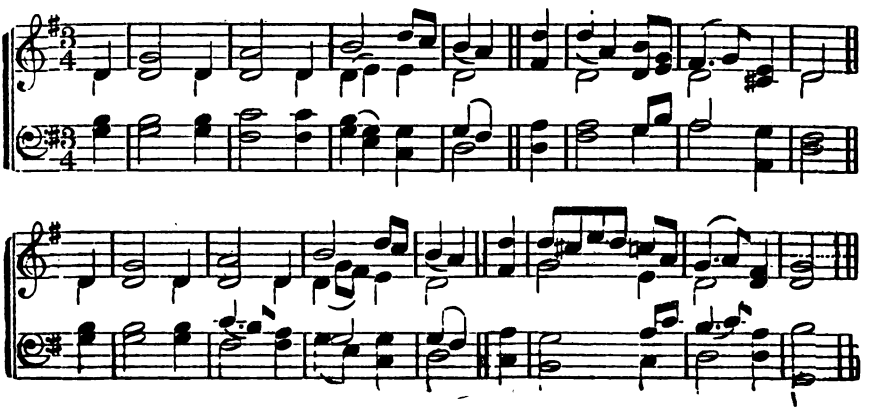
167

1 JESUS, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!

3 O hope of every contrite heart!
O joy of all the meek!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity!

168

Psalm 42.

1 As pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,
And Thy refreshing grace.

2 For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty Divine!

3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Trust God who will employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.

4 I sigh to think of happier days,
When Thou, O Lord, wast nigh;
When every heart was tuned to praise,
And none more blest than I.

5 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal *spring*.

169

1 JESUS, these eyes have never seen
That radiant form of Thine;
The veil of sense hangs dark between
Thy blesséd face and mine.

2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,
Yet art Thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot,
As where I meet with Thee.

3 Like some bright dream that comes unsought
When slumbers o'er me roll,
Thine image ever fills my thought,
And charms my ravished soul.

4 Yet though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone,
I love Thee, dearest Lord, and will,
Unseen but not Unknown.

5 When death these mortal eyes shall seal
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall Thee reveal,
All glorious as Thou art!

170

1 THOU lovely Source of true delight
Whom I unseen adore,
Unveil Thy beauties to my sight,
That I may love Thee more.

2 Thy glory o'er creation shines;
But in Thy sacred word
I read in fairer, brighter lines,
My bleeding, dying Lord.

3 'Tis here, whene'er my comforts droop,
And sin and sorrow rise,
Thy love with cheerful beams of hope
My fainting breast supplies.

4 Jesus, my Lord, my life, my light,
O come with blissful ray;
Break radiant through the shades of night,
And chase my fears away!

5 Then shall my soul with rapture trace
The wonders of Thy love;
But the full glories of Thy face
Are only known above.

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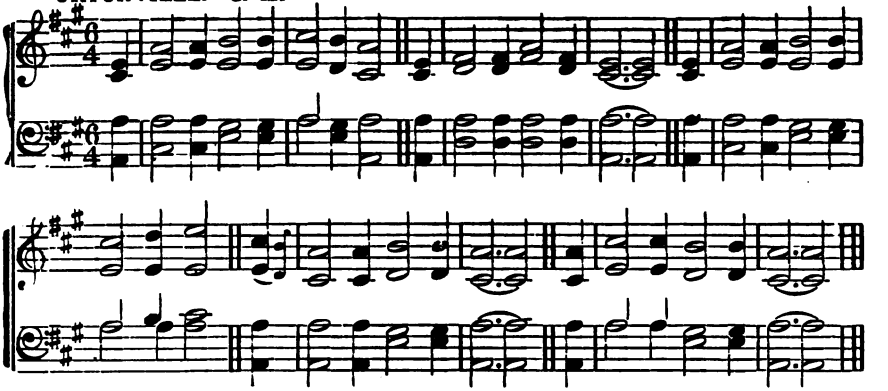
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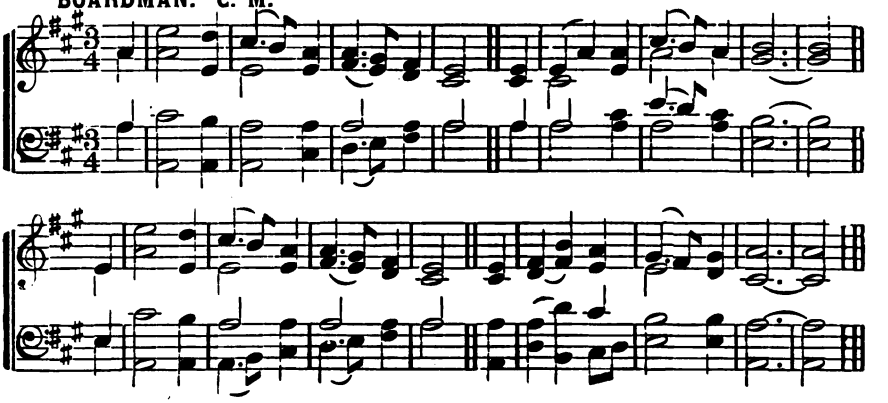
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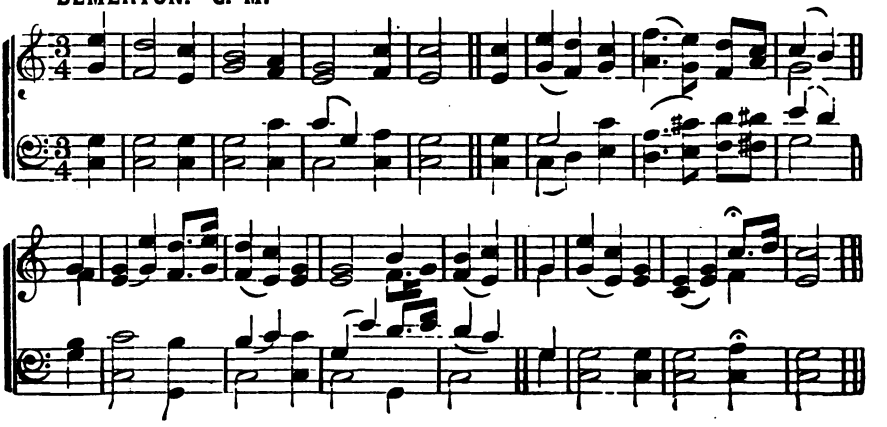
171

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 By Thee, my prayers acceptance gain,
Although with sin defiled;
Satan accuses me in vain,
And I am owned a child.

4 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

5 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

172

1 The Saviour! O what endless charms
Dwell in the blissful sound!
Its influence every fear disarms,
And spreads sweet comfort round.

2 The Almighty Former of the skies
Stooped to our vile abode,
While angels viewed with wondering eyes
And hailed the incarnate God.

3 O the rich depths of love divine!
Of bliss a boundless store!
Dear Saviour, let me call Thee mine,
I cannot wish for more!

4 On Thee alone my hope relies,
Beneath Thy cross I fall;
My Lord, my life, my sacrifice,
My Saviour, and my all!

173

1 Majestic sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Saviour's brow;
His head with radiant glories crowned,
His lips with grace o'erflow.

2 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
He saves me from the grave.

3 To heaven, the place of His abode,
He brings my weary feet,
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joy complete.

4 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

174

1 With joy we meditate the grace
Of our High-Priest above;
His heart is made of tenderness,
His bosom glows with love.

2 Touched with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations mean,
For He hath felt the same.

3 He, in the days of feeble flesh,
Poured out His cries and tears;
And in His measure feels afresh
What every member bears.

4 Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and His power;
We shall obtain delivering grace
In the distressing hour.

175

1 God of the sunlight hours, how sad
Would evening shadows be,
Or night, in deeper sable clad,
If aught were dark to Thee!

2 How mournfully that golden gleam
Would touch the thoughtful heart,
If, with its soft, retiring beam,
We saw Thy love depart.

3 But though the gathering gloom may hide
Those gentle rays awhile,
Yet they who in Thy house abide
Shall ever share Thy smile.

4 Then let creation's volume close,
Though every page be bright;
On Thine, still open, we repose
With more intense delight.

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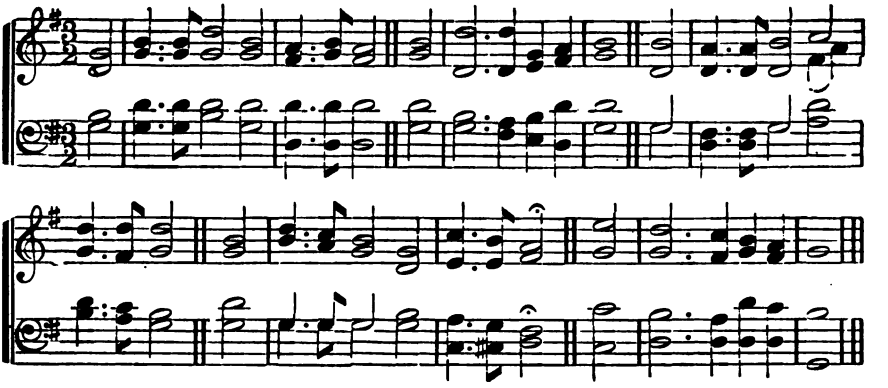
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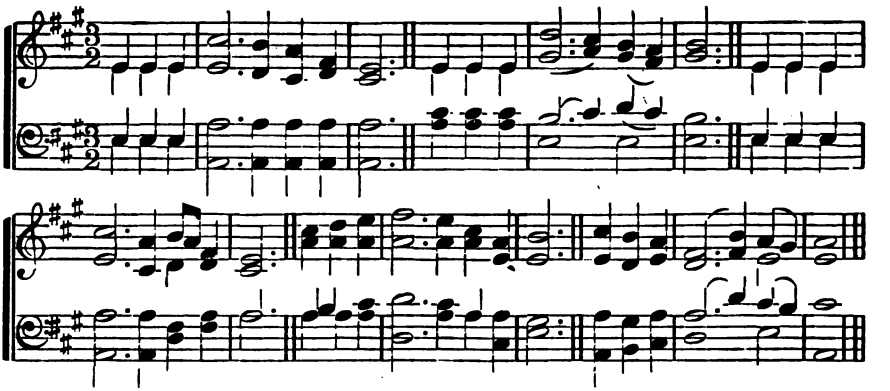
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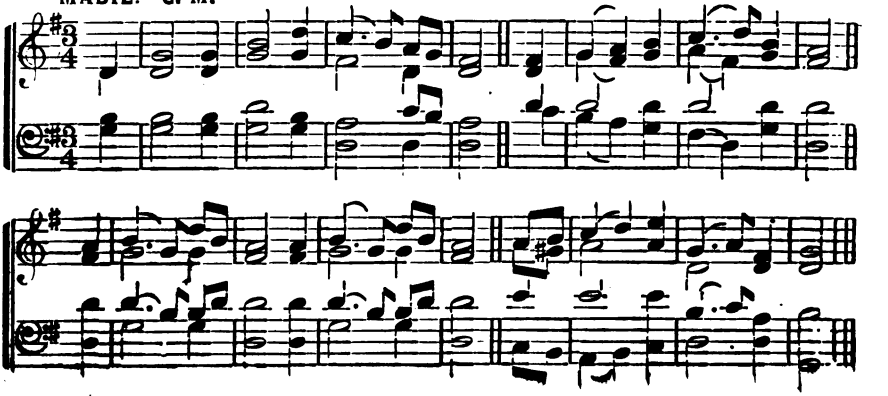
176

1 THERE is an hour of peaceful rest
To mourning wanderers given;
There is a joy for souls distrest
A balm for every wounded breast,—
'Tis found above in heaven.

2 There is a home for weary souls,
By sin and sorrow driven,
When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,
Where storms arise and ocean rolls,
And all is drear but heaven.

3 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There rays divine disperse the gloom;
Beyond the confines of the tomb
Appears the dawn of heaven.

177

1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

3 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor, dying rate!
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great!

4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers!
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

178

1 O FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

3 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

4 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

179

1 I LOVE to steal awhile away
From every cumbering care,
And spend the hours of setting day
In humble, grateful prayer.

2 I love, in solitude, to shed
The penitential tear;
And all His promises to plead
Where none but God is near.

3 I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore;
And all my cares and sorrows cast
On Him whom I adore.

4 I love, by faith, to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heaven;
The prospect doth my strength renew,
While here by tempests driven.

5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day.

180

1 PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed;
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye
When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gates of death;
He enters heaven with prayer.

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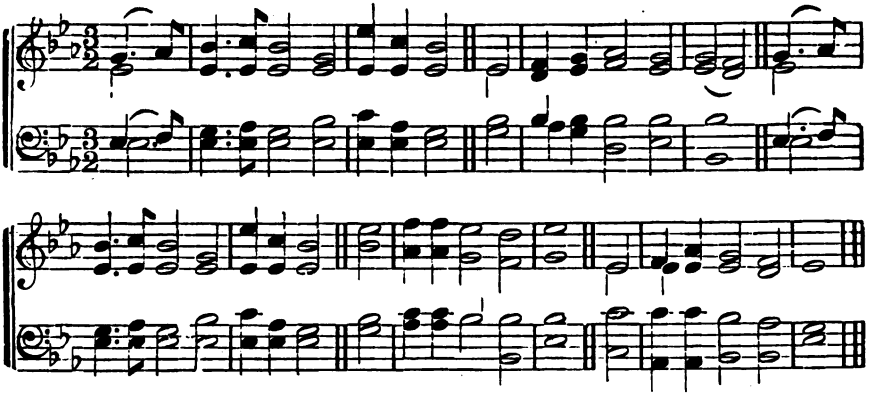
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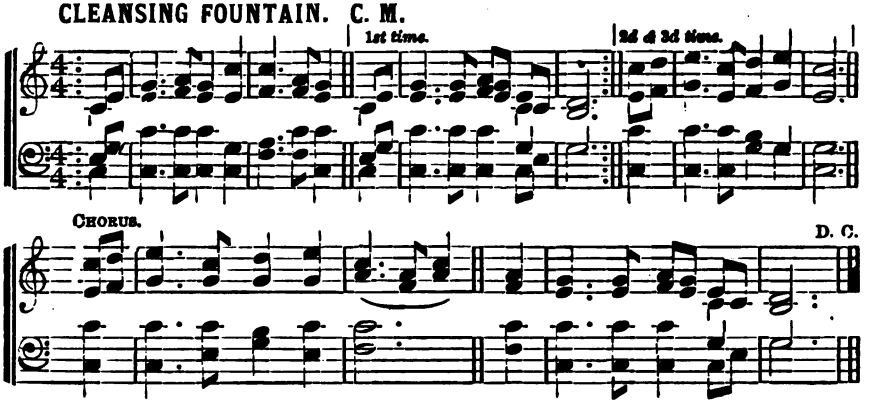

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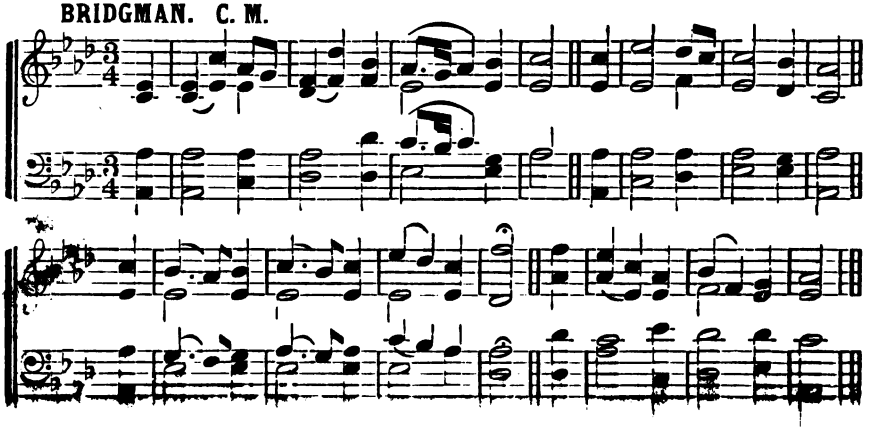
181

1 THERE is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb! Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

182

Psalm 23.

1 THE Lord 's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2 My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own Name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4 My table Thou hast furnishéd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy, all my life,
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

183

1 AND did the Holy and the Just,
The Sovereign of the skies,
Stoop down to wretchedness and dust,
That guilty man might rise!

2 He took the dying sinner's place,
And suffered in his stead;
For man, O miracle of grace!
For man the Saviour bled.

3 Dear Lord, what heavenly wonders dwell
In Thine atoning blood!
By this are sinners saved from hell,
And rebels brought to God.

4 Jesus, my soul adoring, bends
To love so full, so free;
And may I hope that love extends
Its sacred power to me!

5 What glad return can I impart
For favors so divine?
O take my all, this worthless heart,
And make it only Thine!

184

1 SEE, Israel's gentle Shepherd stands,
With all-engaging charms;
Hark! how He calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in His arms.

2 "Permit them to approach," He cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these
The Lord of angels came."

3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
And yield them up to Thee,
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine—
Thine let our offspring be.

185

1 "FORBID them not," the Saviour cried,
"But suffer them to come;"
Ah, then maternal tears were dried,
And unbelief was dumb.

2 Lord, we believe, and we obey;
We bring them at Thy word;
Be Thou our children's strength and stay,
Their portion and reward.

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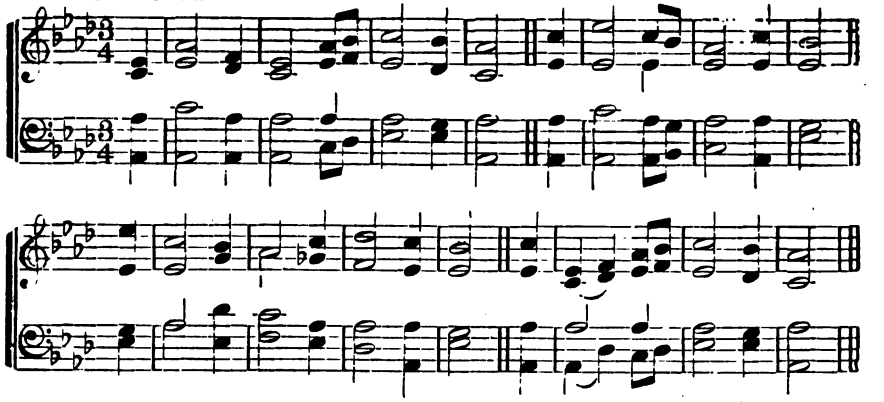
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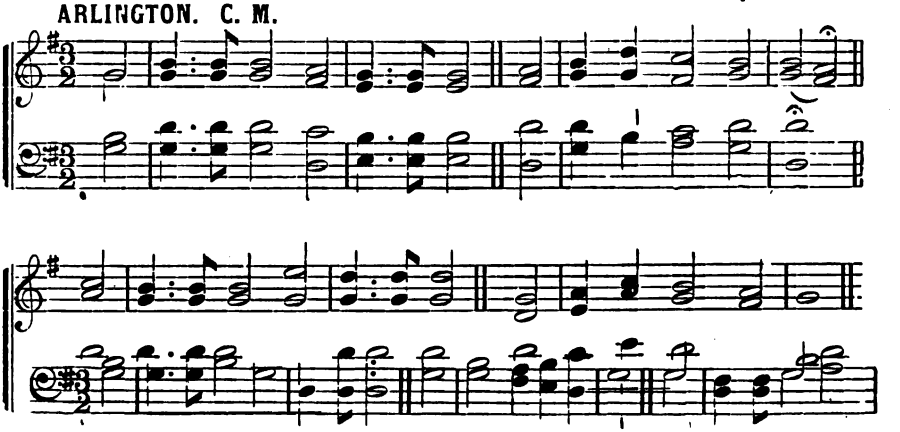
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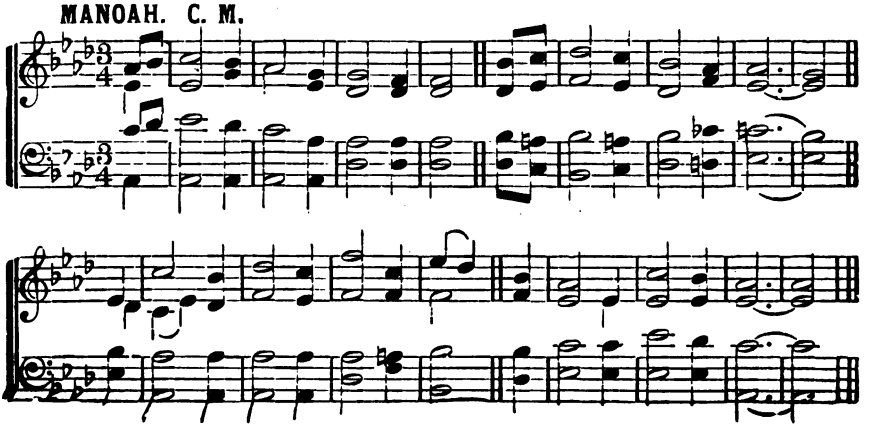
186

1 Amazing grace! how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

3 Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4 The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

187

1 Alas! and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die!
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I!

2 Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree!
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut His glories in,
When God, the mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's sin.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears:
Dissolve, my heart, in thankfulness!
And melt, mine eyes, to tears!

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

188

1 If human kindness meets return,
And owns the grateful tie;
If tender thoughts within us burn
To feel a friend is nigh:

2 O shall not warmer accents tell
The gratitude we owe
To Him who died our fears to quell,
Our more than orphan's woe!

3 While yet His anguished soul surveyed
Those pangs He would not flee,
What love His latest words displayed:
"Meet and remember me!"

4 Remember Thee! Thy death, Thy shame,
Our sinful hearts to share!
O memory, leave no other name
But His recorded there!

189

1 Jesus, Thou art the sinner's Friend;
As such I look to Thee;
Now in the fulness of Thy love,
O Lord, remember me.

2 Remember Thy pure word of grace,
Remember Calvary;
Remember all Thy dying groans,
And then remember me.

3 Lord, I am guilty, I am vile,
But Thy salvation 's free;
Then in Thine all-abounding grace,
Dear Lord, remember me.

4 And, when I close my eyes in death,
When creature-helps all flee,
Then, O my dear Redeemer-God,
I pray, remember me.

190

1 O Thou, whose tender mercy hears
Contrition's humble sigh;
Whose hand, indulgent, wipes the tears
From sorrow's weeping eye;

2 See, low before Thy throne of grace,
A wretched wanderer mourn;
Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face!
Hast Thou not said, "Return"!

3 O shine on this benighted heart!
With beams of mercy shine!
And let Thy healing voice impart
A taste of joys divine.

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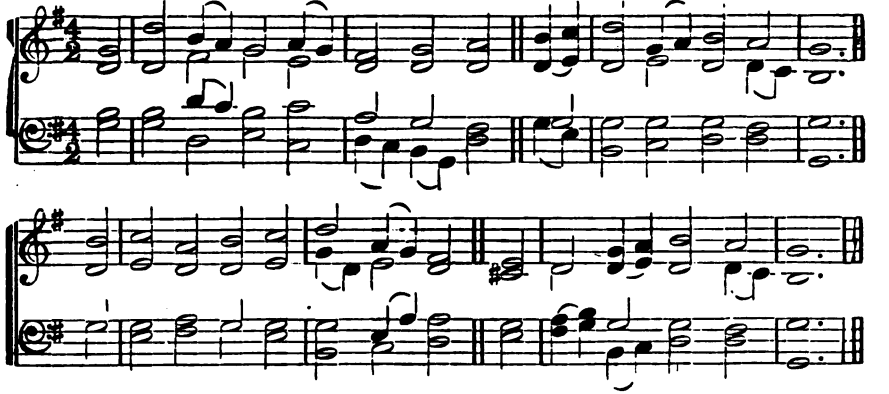
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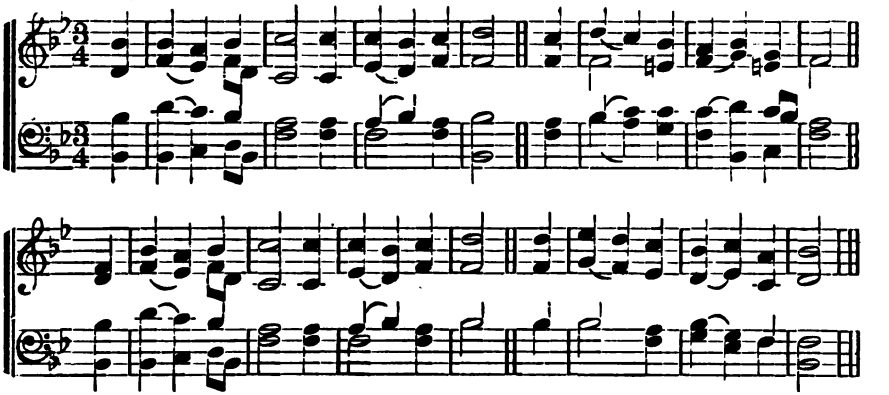
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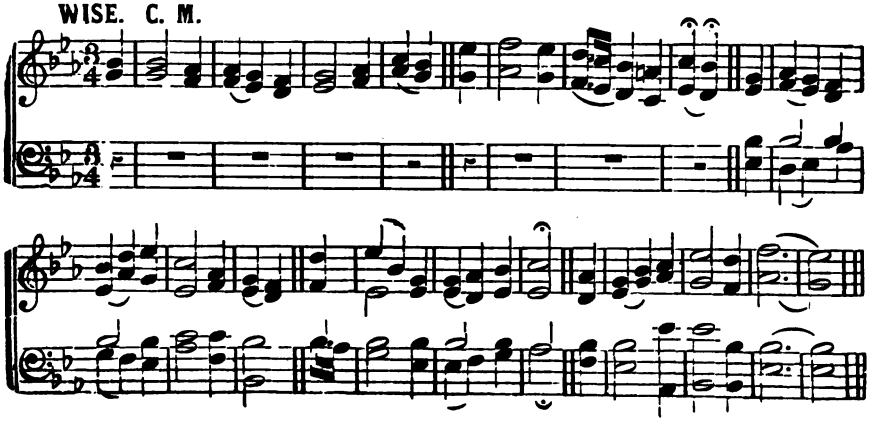
191

1 O COULD our thoughts and wishes fly
Above these gloomy shades,
To those bright worlds beyond the sky,
Which sorrow ne'er invades!

2 There joys unseen by mortal eyes,
Or reason's feeble ray,
In ever-blooming prospects rise,
Unconscious of decay.

3 Lord! send a beam of light divine,
To guide our upward aim!
With one reviving touch of Thine,
Our languid hearts inflame!

4 O then, on faith's sublimest wing,
Our ardent hope shall rise
To those bright scenes, where pleasures spring,
Immortal, in the skies.

192

Psalm 34.

1 THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succor trust.

3 O make but trial of His love!
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

4 Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight;
He'll make your wants His care.

193

Psalm 119.

1 O HOW I love Thy holy law!
'Tis daily my delight;
And thence my meditations draw
Divine advice by night.

2 My waking eyes prevent the day
To meditate Thy word;
My soul with longing melts away
To hear Thy gospel, Lord.

3 How doth Thy word my heart engage,
How well employ my tongue,
And in my tiresome pilgrimage
Yield me a heavenly song!

4 When nature sinks, and spirits droop,
Thy promises of grace
Are pillars to support my hope,
And there I write Thy praise.

194

1 O FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free,
A heart that always feels Thy blood,
So freely spilt for me!

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone!

3 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine!

4 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love.

195

1 How precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine
To guide our souls to heaven.

2 O'er all the strait and narrow way
Its radiant beams are cast;
A light whose never-weary ray
Grows brightest at the last.

3 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

4 This lamp through all the tedious night
Of life shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

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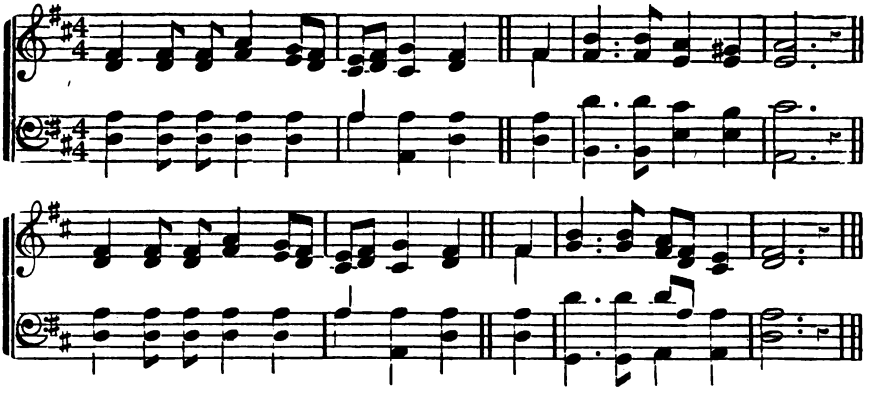
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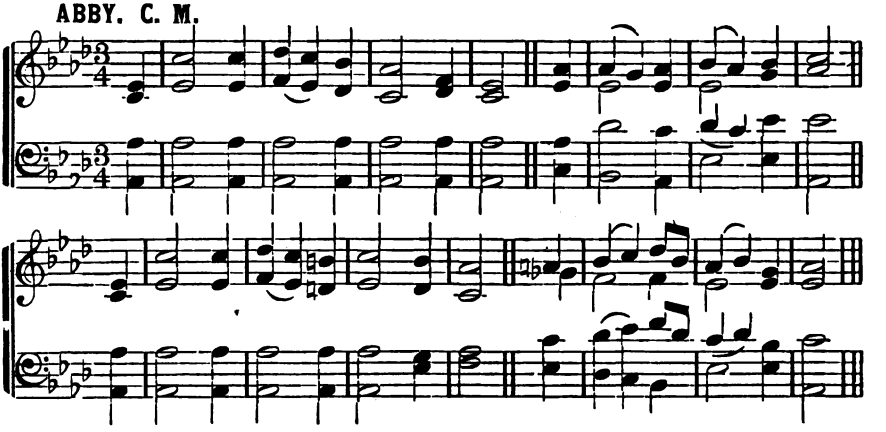
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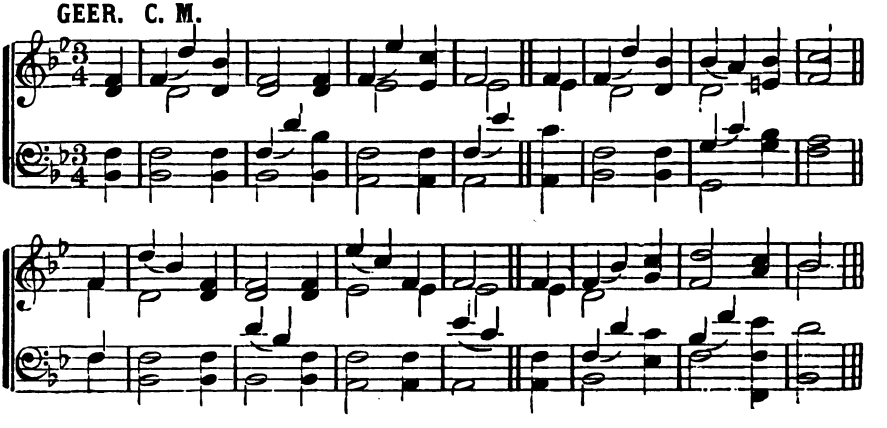
196

1 FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:

2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

197

1 LORD, when we bend before Thy throne
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.

2 Our broken spirit pitying see;
True penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

3 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosoms share,
Which is not wholly Thine.

4 May faith each weak petition fill,
And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it or denies.

198

1 THOU art the Way; to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

2 Thou art the Truth; Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life; the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm,
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall *harm.*

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win
Whose joys eternal flow.

199

1 JESUS, at whose supreme command,
We now approach to God,
Before us in Thy vesture stand,
Thy vesture dipped in blood.

2 Obedient to Thy gracious word,
We break the hallowed bread,
Commemorate our dying Lord,
And trust on Thee to feed.

3 The cup of blessing, blest by Thee,
Let it Thy blood impart;
The bread Thy mystic body be,
And cheer each languid heart.

4 Now, Saviour, now Thyself reveal,
And make Thy nature known;
Affix Thy blessèd Spirit's seal,
And stamp us for Thine own.

200

1 MY God! my Father! blissful name!
O may I call thee mine!
May I with sweet assurance claim
A portion so divine!

2 This only can my fears control,
And bid my sorrows fly:
What harm can ever reach my soul
Beneath my Father's eye!

3 Whate'er Thy providence denies,
I calmly would resign;
For Thou art good, and just, and wise
O bend my will to Thine.

4 Whate'er Thy sacred will ordains,
O give me strength to bear;
Let me but know my Father reigns,
And trust His tender care.

5 My God! my Father! be Thy Name
My solace and my stay;
O wilt Thou seal my humble claim,
And drive my fears away.

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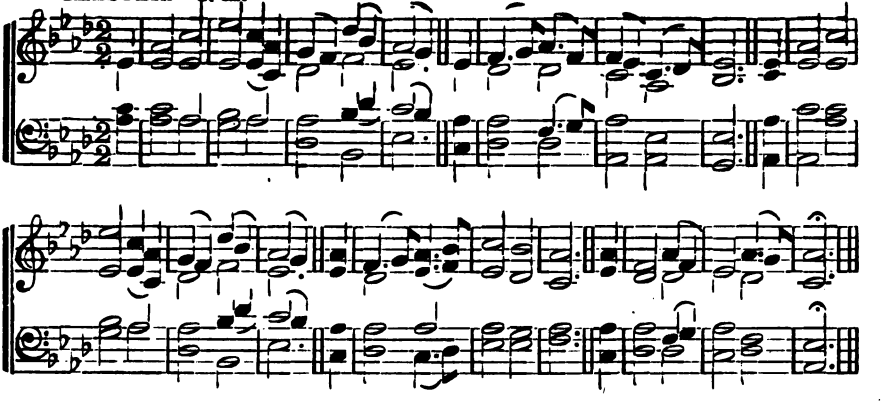
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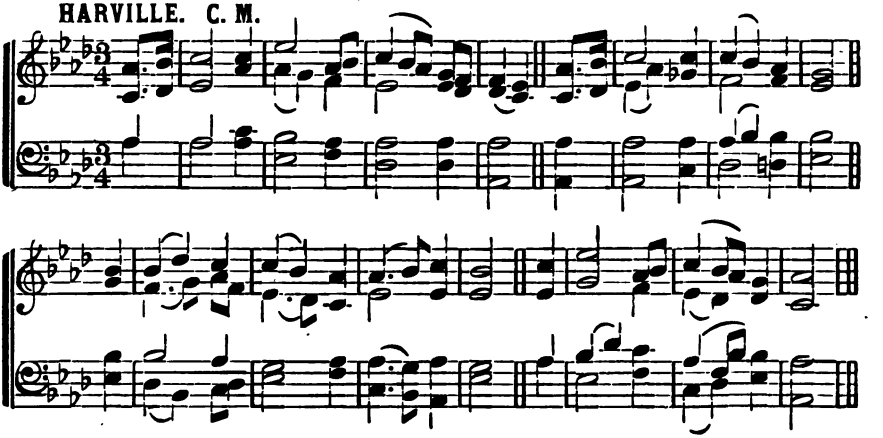
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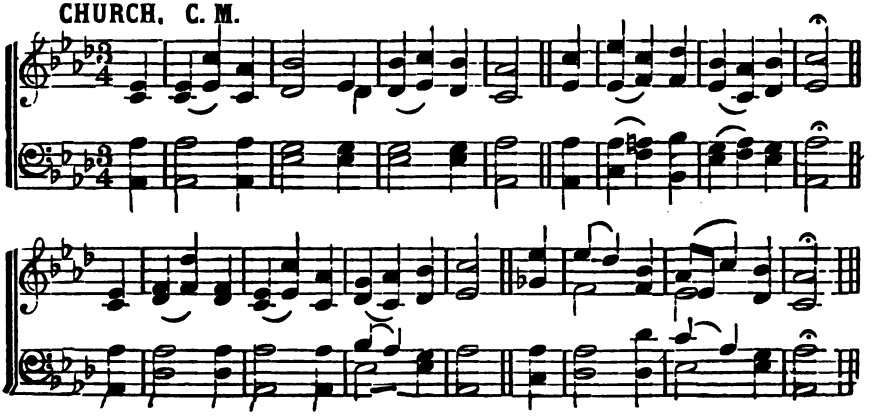
201

1 I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast."

2 I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live."

4 I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

5 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all Thy day be bright."

6 I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till all my journey's done.

202

1 How sweet and awful is the place,
With Christ within the doors,
While everlasting love displays
The choicest of her stores!

2 While all our hearts, and all our songs,
Join to admire the feast,
Each of us cries with thankful tongue,
"Lord, why was I a guest?"

3 'Twas the same love that spread the feast,
That sweetly forced us in;
Else we had still refused to taste,
And perished in our sin.

4 Pity the nations, O our God!
Constrain the earth to come;
Send Thy victorious word abroad,
And bring the strangers home.

203

1 DEAR Refuge of my weary soul,
On Thee, when sorrows rise,
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.

2 To Thee I tell each rising grief.
For Thou alone canst heal;
Thy word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.

3 But O when gloomy doubts prevail,
I fear to call Thee mine;
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.

4 Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee!
Thou art my only trust;
And still my soul would cleave to Thee,
Though prostrate in the dust.

5 Thy mercy-seat is open still;
Here let my soul retreat,
With humble hope attend Thy will,
And wait beneath Thy feet.

204

1 THROUGH sorrow's night and danger's path,
Amid the deepening gloom,
We, soldiers of an injured King,
Are marching to the tomb.

2 There, when the turmoil is no more,
And all our powers decay,
Our cold remains in solitude
Shall sleep the years away.

3 Our labors done, securely laid
In this our last retreat,
Unheeded, o'er our silent dust,
The storms of life shall beat.

4 These ashes poor, this little dust,
Our Father's care shall keep,
Till the last angel rise and break
The long and dreary sleep.

5 Then love's soft dew o'er every eye
Shall shed its mildest rays,
And the long silent dust shall burst
With shouts of endless praise.

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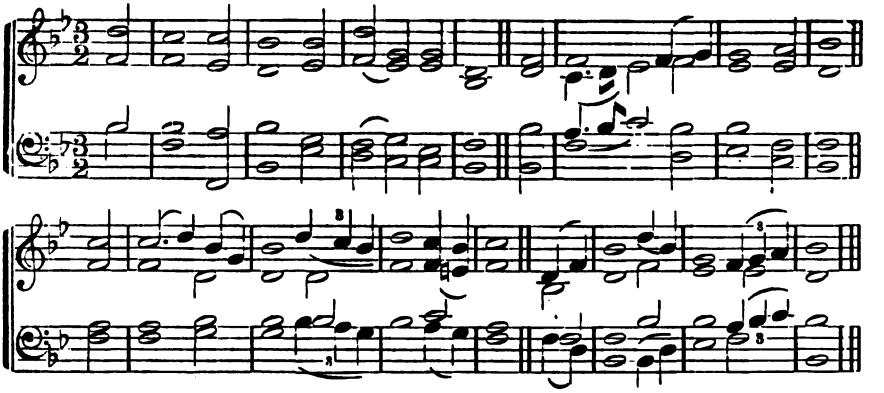
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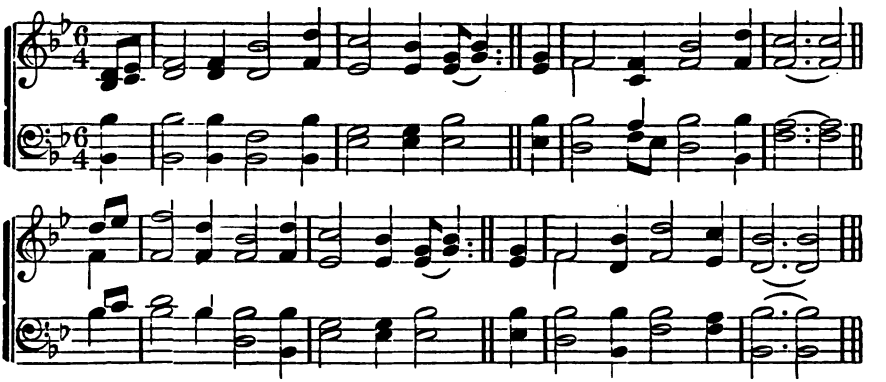
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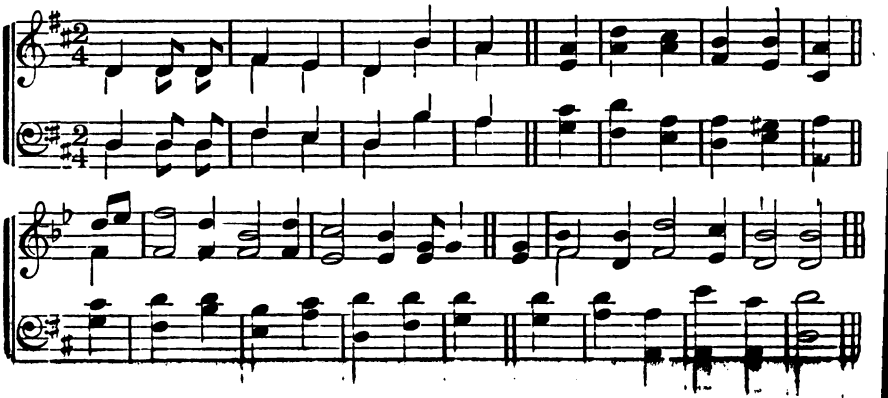
205

1 WHY do we mourn departing friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends,
To call them to His arms.

2 Are we not tending upward too,
As fast as time can move!
Nor should we wish the hours more slow,
To keep us from our Love.

3 The graves of all the saints He blessed,
And softened every bed;
Where should the dying members rest
But with their dying Head!

4 Thence He arose, ascending high,
And showed our feet the way;
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly,
At the great rising-day.

5 Then let the last loud trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise;
Awake, ye nations under ground;
Ye saints, ascend the skies.

206

1 PLUNGED in a gulf of dark despair
We wretched sinners lay,
Without one cheerful beam of hope,
Or spark of glimmering day.

2 With pitying eyes the Prince of grace
Beheld our helpless grief;
He saw, and—O amazing love!—
He ran to our relief.

3 Down from the shining seats above
With joyful haste He fled,
Entered the grave in mortal flesh,
And dwelt among the dead.

4 O for this love let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break;
And all harmonious human tongues
The Saviour's praises speak.

5 Angels, assist our mighty joys;
Strike all your harps of gold;
But when you raise your highest notes,
His love can ne'er be told.

207

1 WHY should our tears in sorrow flow
When God recalls His own,
And bids them leave a world of woe,
For an immortal crown!

2 Is not e'en death a gain to those
Whose life to God was given!
Gladly to earth their eyes they close,
To open them in heaven.

3 Their toils are past, their work is done,
And they are fully blest;
They fought the fight, the victory won,
And entered into rest.

4 Then let our sorrows cease to flow,
God has recalled His own;
And let our hearts, in every woe,
Still say, "Thy will be done!"

208

1 MUST Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No; there 's a cross for every one,
And there 's a cross for me.

2 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there 's a crown for me.

3 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

4 Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' piercéd feet,
Joyful I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

5 And palms shall wave, and harps shall ring,
Beneath heaven's arches high;
The Lord that lives, the ransomed sing,
That lives, no more to die

6 O precious cross! O glorious crown!
O resurrection day!
Ye angels, from the stars flash down,
And bear my soul away.

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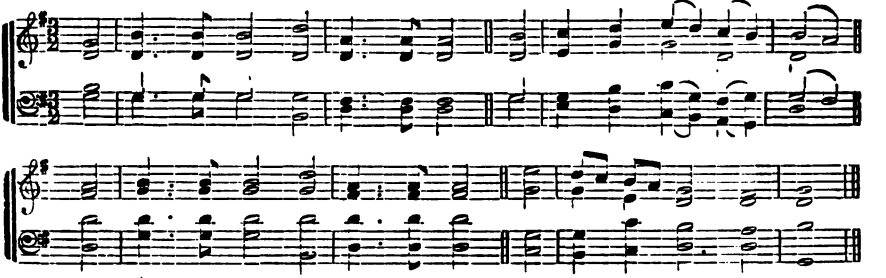
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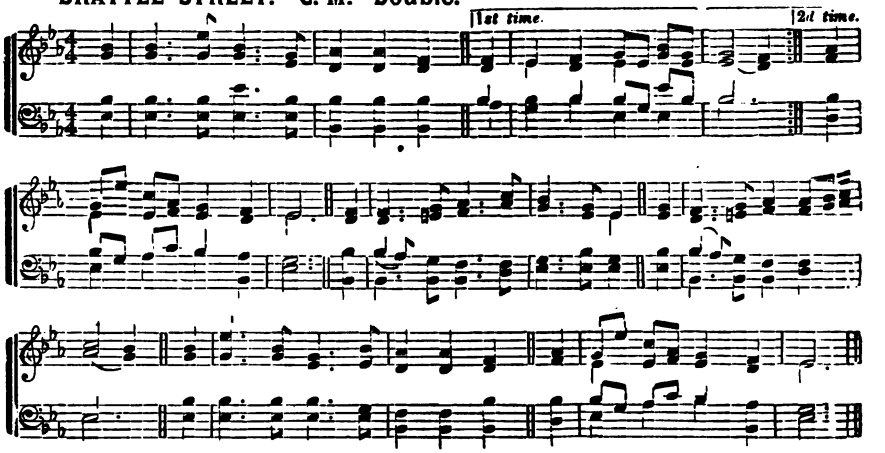
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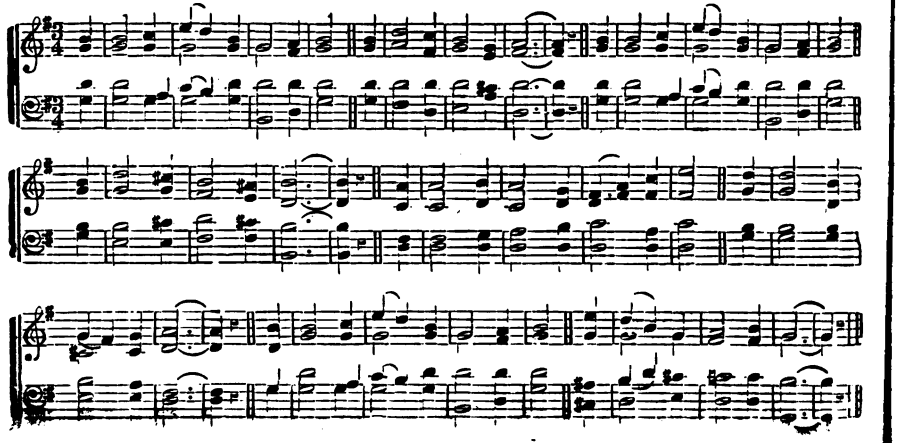
209

1 WHILE Thee I seek, protecting Power,
Be my vain wishes stilled;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled!

2 Thy love the power of thought bestowed;
To Thee my thoughts would soar;
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed;
That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear
Because conferred by Thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear,
That heart shall rest on Thee.

210

Psalm 63.

1 EARLY, my God, without delay,
I haste to seek Thy face;
My thirsty spirit faints away
Without Thy cheering grace.

2 So pilgrims on the scorching sand,
Beneath a burning sky,
Long for a cooling stream at hand,
And they must drink or die.

3 I've seen Thy glory and Thy power
Through all Thy temple shine;
My God, repeat that heavenly hour,
That vision so divine!

4 Not life itself, with all its joys,
Can my best passions move;
Or raise so high my cheerful voice,
As Thy forgiving love.

5 Thus, till my last expiring day,
I'll bless my God and King;
Thus will I lift my hands to pray,
And tune my lips to sing.

211

1 WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ:
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.

3 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

4 Through all eternity, to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
But O eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise!

212

1 How sweet, how heavenly is the sight,
When those who love the Lord
In one another's peace delight,
And so fulfil His word.

2 When each can feel his brother's sigh,
And with him bear a part;
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart!

3 When, free from envy, scorn, and pride
Our wishes all above,
Each can his brother's failings hide,
And show a brother's love!

4 Let love, in one delightful stream,
Through every bosom flow;
And union sweet, and dear esteem,
In every action glow.

5 Love is the golden chain that binds
The happy souls above;
And he's an heir of heaven who finds
His bosom glow with love.

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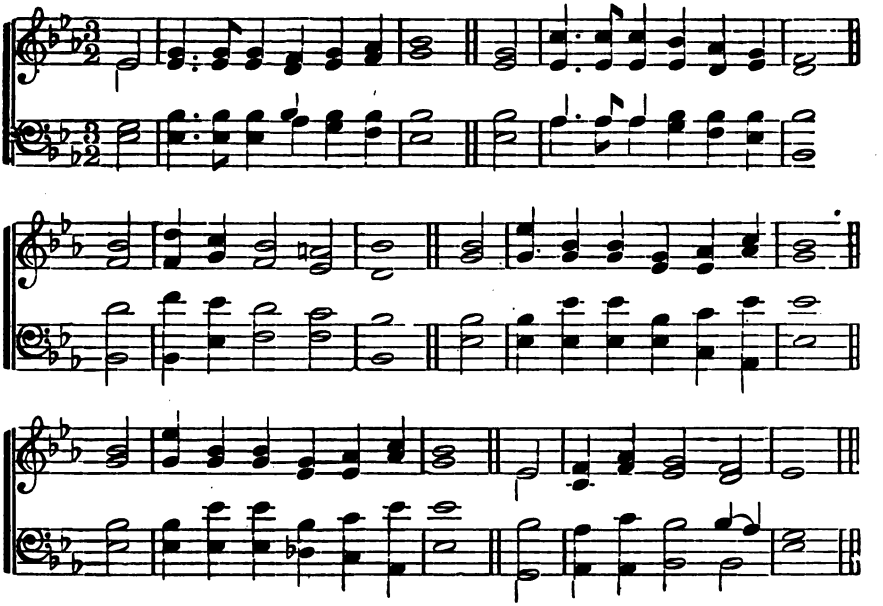
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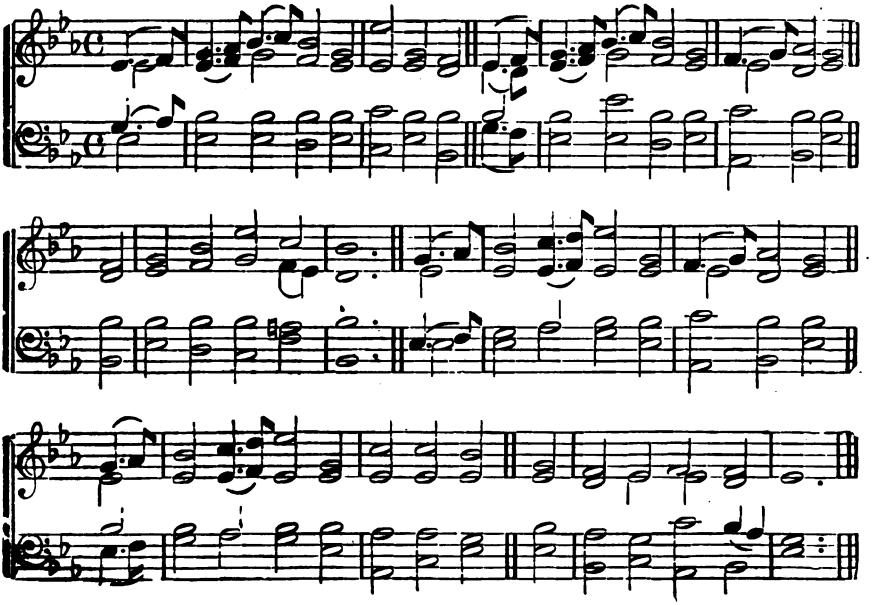

ɔn a narrow neck of land,
xt two unbounded seas I stand,
ıow insensible!
int of time, a moment's space,
ɔves me to yon heavenly place,
ıuts me up in hell.

ɔd, my inmost soul convert,
deeply on my thoughtful heart
ıal things impress;
me to feel their solemn weight,
save me ere it be too late;
e me to righteousness.

re me place, in bright array,
pomp of that tremendous day,
n Thou with clouds shalt come
ıdge the nations at Thy bar;
tell me, Lord, shall I be there,
ıeet a joyful doom?

, Saviour, then my soul receive,
sported from this vale, to live
reign with Thee above;
re faith is sweetly lost in sight,
hope in full, supreme delight,
everlasting love.

ou, Who hear'st the prayer of faith,
Thou not save a soul from death,
casts itself on Thee?
e no refuge of my own,
ly to what my Lord hath done,
suffered once for me.

in the guilty sinner's stead,
potless righteousness I plead
His availing blood;
merit, Lord my robe shall be;
merit shall atone for me,
bring me near to God.

save me from eternal death,
Spirit of adoption breathe,
onsolations send;
im some word of life impart,
sweetly whisper to my heart,
y Maker is thy Friend."

215

1 When Thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come
To take Thy ransomed people home,
Shall I among them stand?
Shall such a worthless worm as I,
Who sometimes am afraid to die,
Be found at Thy right hand?

2 I love to meet Thy people now,
Before Thy feet with them to bow,
Though vilest of them all;
But—can I bear the piercing thought—
What if my name should be left out,
When Thou for them shalt call!

3 Among Thy saints let me be found,
Whene'er the Archangel's trump shall sound,
To see Thy smiling face;
Then loudest of the throng I'll sing,
While heaven's resounding mansions ring
With shouts of sovereign grace.

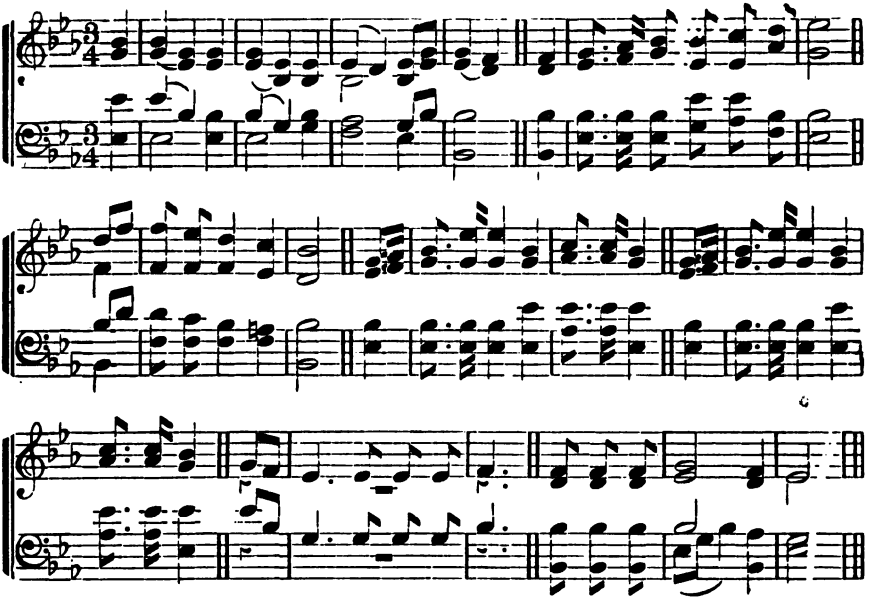
216

1 When, Lord, to this our western land,
Led by Thy providential hand,
Our wandering fathers came,
Their ancient homes, their friends in youth,
Sent forth the heralds of Thy truth
To keep them in Thy name.

2 Then, through our solitary coast,
The desert features soon were lost;
Thy temples there arose;
Our shores, as culture made them fair,
Were hallowed by Thy rites, by prayer,
And blossomed as the rose.

3 And O may we repay this debt
To regions solitary yet,
Within our spreading land;
There brethren from our common home,
Still westward, like our fathers, roam;
Still guided by Thy hand.

4 Saviour, we own this debt of love;
O shed Thy Spirit from above,
To move each Christian breast;
Till heralds shall Thy truth proclaim,
And temples rise to fix Thy name,
Through all our desert west.

ARIEL. C. P. M.

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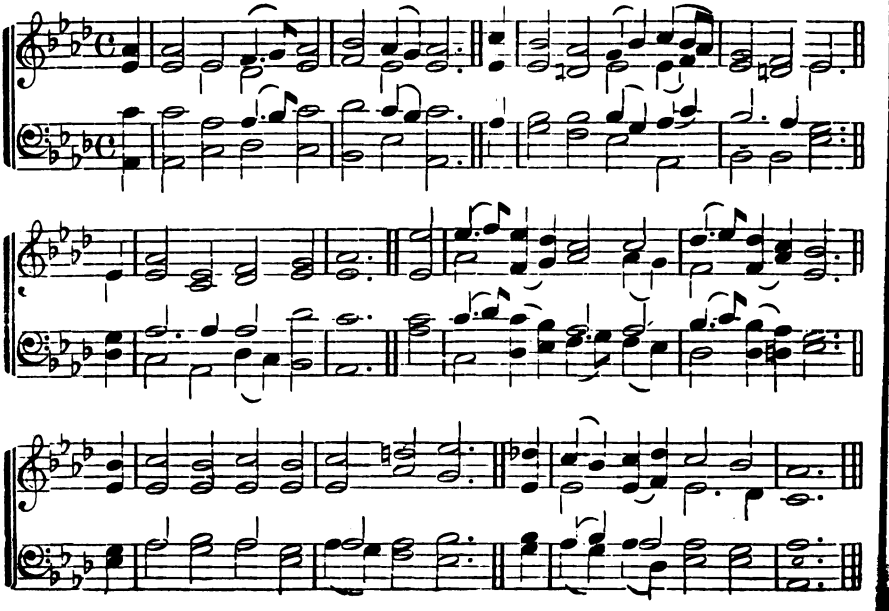
217

1 O COULD I speak the matchless worth,
O could I sound the glories forth,
Which in my Saviour shine,
I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Gabriel while he sings
In notes almost divine.

2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin and wrath divine;
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

4 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.

218

1 O LOVE divine, how sweet thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by thee?
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me.

2 God only knows the love of God;
O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor, stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine;
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part.

3 O that I could forever sit
With Mary at my Saviour's feet!
Be this my happy choice;
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
To hear the *Bridegroom's voice.*

219

1 MY God, Thy boundless love I praise;
How bright on high its glories blaze!
How sweetly bloom below!
It streams from Thy eternal throne;
Through heaven its joys forever run,
And o'er the earth they flow.

2 But in Thy word, I see it shine
With grace and glories more divine,
Proclaiming sin forgiven;
There Faith, bright cherub, points the way
To realms of everlasting day,
And opens all her heaven.

3 Then let the love that makes me blest
With cheerful praise inspire my breast,
And ardent gratitude;
And all my thoughts and passions tend
To Thee, my Father and my Friend,
My soul's eternal good.

220

1 JESUS, enthroned and glorified
At Thy Almighty Father's side,
Thy people's prayer inspire!
Thou art alive for evermore;
O then on us Thy Spirit pour;
Baptize us now with fire.

2 Thou hast received rich gifts for men;
Now let the Holy Ghost again
On all Thy Church descend;
Give boldness, power, and tongues of flame
To all who name Thy blessed name:
Uphold them and defend.

3 The fulness of Thy life bestow
On us Thy members here below;
Revive each fainting heart;
Each sick and wounded spirit heal,
Thy beauty to our souls reveal,
Thy light and love impart.

4 Blest Comforter, celestial dove,
Thou Lord of life, Thou fount of love,
Be Thou our inward guest;
Illumed and sanctified by Thee,
Thy living temples let us be,
Thine everlasting rest.

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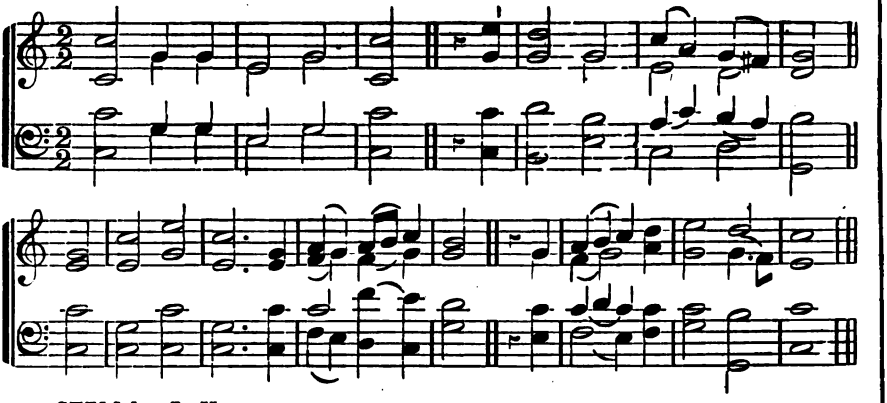
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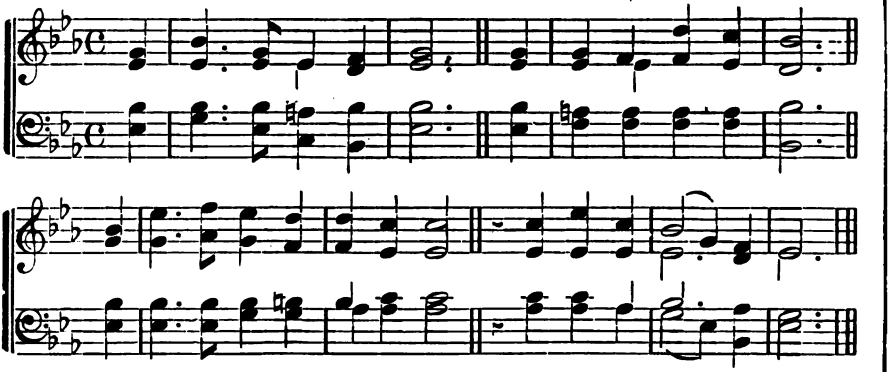
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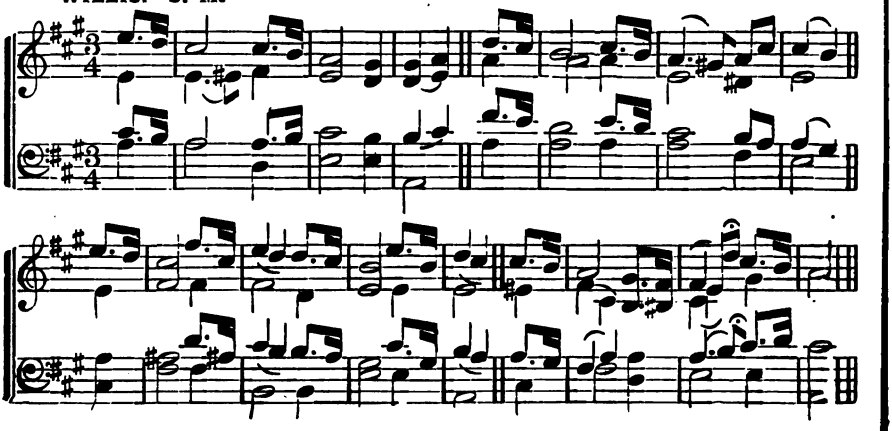
221

1 STAND up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,
With heart, and soul, and voice.

2 O for a living flame,
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought!

3 God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed,
With all our ransomed powers.

4 Stand up, and bless the Lord,
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up, and bless His glorious Name
Henceforth for evermore.

222

1 AWAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Tune every heart and every tongue
To praise the Saviour's name.

2 Sing of His dying love;
Sing of His rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.

3 Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing!
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ, the eternal King.

4 Soon shall we hear Him say,
"Ye blessed children, come!"
Soon will He call us hence away,
To our eternal home.

5 Soon shall our raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim;
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

223

1 SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His *eternal Son.*

2 Strong in the Lord of hosts
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued,
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

4 From strength to strength go on;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

5 Still let the Spirit cry
In all His soldiers, "Come!"
Till Christ the Lord descends from high,
And takes the conqueror home.

224

Psalm 95.

1 COME, sound His praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing!
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.

2 He formed the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at His throne,
Come, bow before the Lord;
We are His work, and not our own;
He formed us by His word.

4 To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod;
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God.

225

Psalm 117.

1 THY name, Almighty Lord,
Shall sound through distant lands:
Great is Thy grace and sure Thy word.
Thy truth forever stands.

2 Far be Thine honor spread,
And long Thy praise endure,
Till morning light and evening shade
Shall be exchanged no more.

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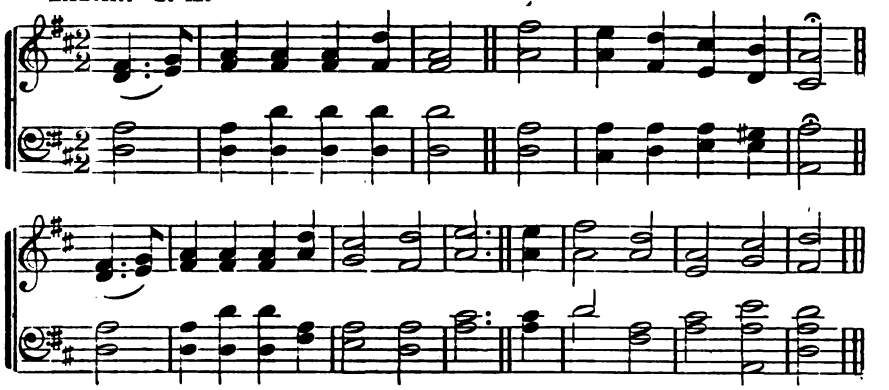
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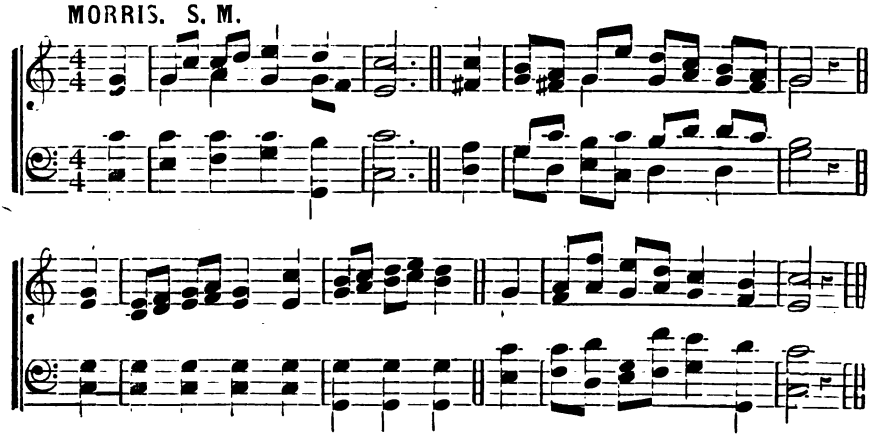
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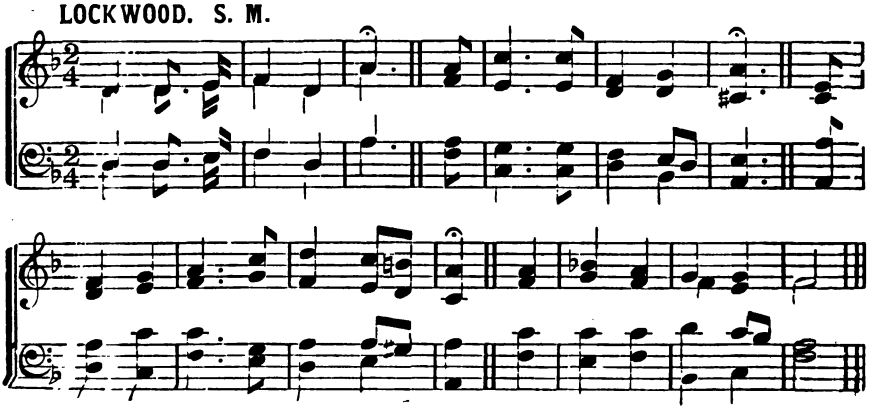
226

1 Raise your triumphant songs
To an immortal tune;
Let the wide earth resound the deeds
Celestial grace has done.

2 Sing how Eternal Love
Its chief Belovéd chose,
And bade Him raise our wretched race
From their abyss of woes.

3 His hand no thunder bears,
No terror clothes His brow,
No bolts to drive our guilty souls
To fiercer flames below.

4 'Twas mercy filled the throne,
And wrath stood silent by,
When Christ was sent with pardons down
To rebels doomed to die.

227

1 My soul, be on thy guard!
Ten thousand foes arise,
And hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God!
He'll take thee at thy parting breath
Up to His blest abode.

228

Psalm 48.

1 Great is the Lord our God,
And let His praise be great;
He makes His churches His abode,
His most delightful seat.

2 These temples of His grace,
How beautiful they stand!
The honors of our native place,
And bulwarks *of our land.*

3 In Zion God is known,
A refuge in distress;
How bright hath His salvation shone
Through all her palaces!

4 In every new distress
We'll to His house repair;
We'll think upon His wondrous grace,
And seek deliverance there.

229

1 Come, we that love the Lord!
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song of sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

4 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

230

Psalm 99.

1 The Lord Jehovah reigns;
Let all the nations fear;
Let sinners tremble at His throne,
And saints be humble there.

2 Jesus the Saviour reigns;
Let earth adore its Lord;
Bright cherubs His attendants stand,
And swift fulfil His word.

3 In Zion is His throne;
His honors are divine;
His church shall make His wonders known,
For there His glories shine.

4 How holy is His Name!
How terrible His praise!
Justice, and truth, and judgment join
In all His works of grace.

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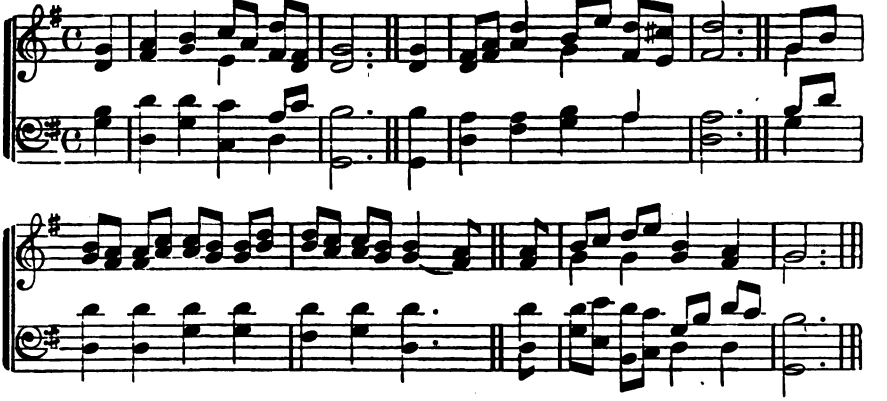
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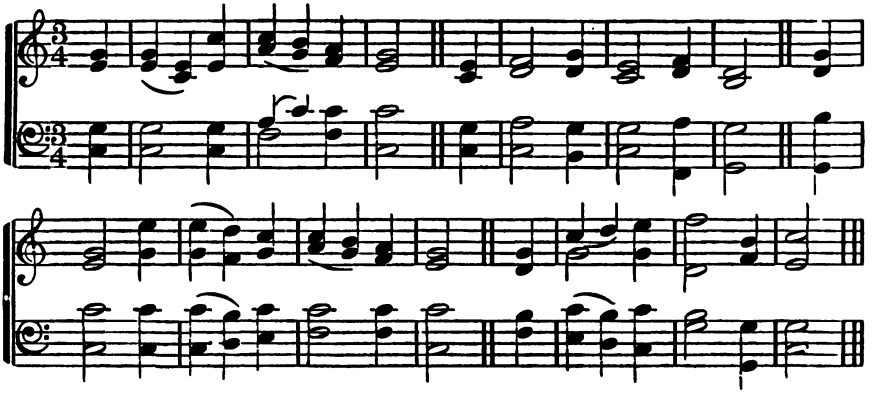
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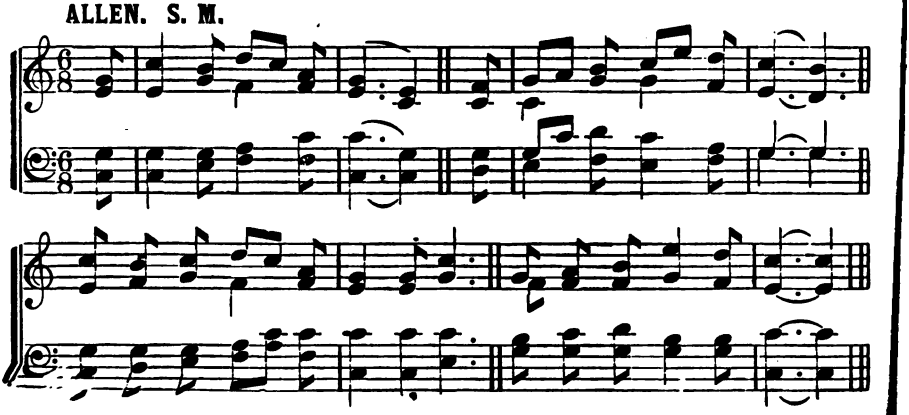
231

1 How beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill,
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!

2 How charming is their voice!
How sweet the tidings are!—
"Zion, behold thy Saviour-King,
He reigns and triumphs here!"

3 How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found.

4 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

5 The Lord makes bare His arm,
Through all the earth abroad;
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

232

1 WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise!
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes!

2 The King Himself comes near,
And feasts His saints to-day;
Here may we sit and see Him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

3 One day amidst the place
Where my dear God hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

233

1 GRACE! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear!
Heaven with the echo shall *resound*,
And all *the earth shall hear.*

2 Grace first contrived the way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace led my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

234

1 How charming is the place
Where my Redeemer-God
Unveils the beauties of His face,
And sheds His love abroad!

2 Here on the mercy-seat,
With radiant glory crowned,
Our joyful eyes behold Him sit
And smile on all around.

3 To Him our prayers and cries,
Our humble souls present;
He listens to our broken sighs,
And grants us every want.

4 Give me, O Lord, a place
Within Thy blest abode,
Among the children of Thy grace,
The servants of my God.

235

Psalm 103.

1 O BLESS the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless His Name
Whose favors are divine.

2 O bless the Lord, my soul!
Nor let His mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness
And without praises die.

3 He crowns thy life with love
When ransomed from the grave;
He who redeemed my soul from hell
Hath sovereign power to save.

4 His wondrous works and ways
He made by Moses known;
But sent the world His truth and grace
By His beloved Son.

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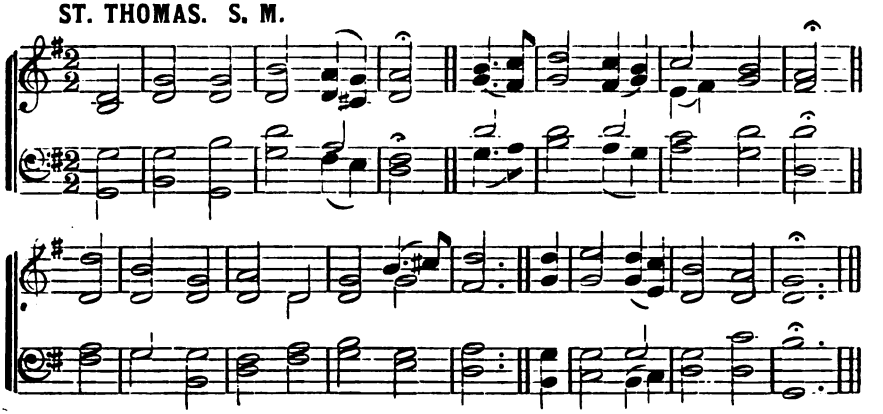
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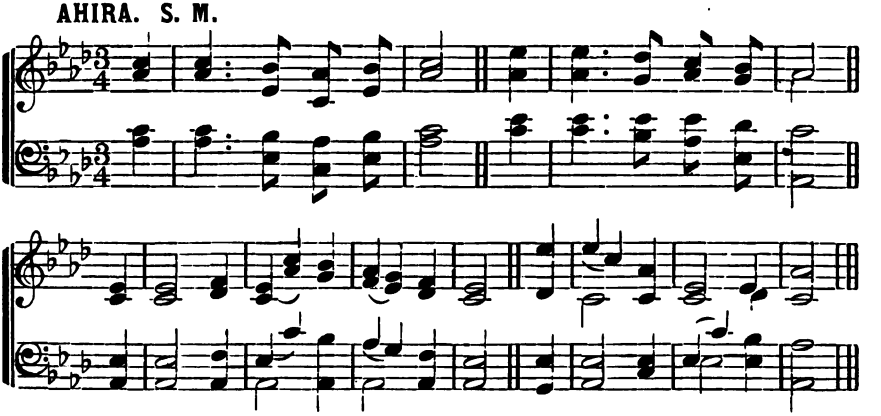
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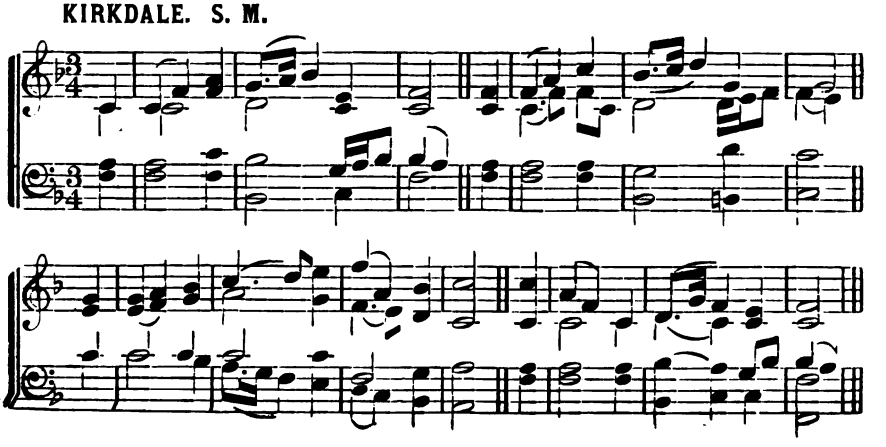
236

1 Sweet is the work, O Lord,
Thy glorious acts to sing,
To praise Thy Name and hear Thy word,
And grateful offerings bring.

2 Sweet at the dawning light
Thy boundless love to tell;
And when approach the shades of night,
Still on the theme to dwell.

3 Sweet on this day of rest
To join, in heart and voice,
With those who love and serve Thee best
And in Thy name rejoice.

4 To songs of praise and joy
Be every Sabbath given,
That such may be our blest employ
Eternally in heaven.

237

Psalm 19.

1 Behold the morning sun
Begins his glorious way;
His beams through all the nations run,
And life and light convey.

2 But where the Gospel comes
It spreads diviner light;
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
And gives the blind their sight.

3 How perfect is Thy word,
And all Thy judgments just;
Forever sure Thy promise, Lord
And men securely trust.

4 My gracious God, how plain
Are Thy directions given!
O may I never read in vain,
But find the path to heaven.

238

1 To God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.

2 'Tis His almighty love,
His counsel and His care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.

3 He will present our souls,
Unblemished and complete,
Before the glory of His face,
With joys divinely great.

4 To our Redeemer-God
Wisdom and power belong,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting song.

239

Psalm 48.

1 Far as Thy name is known
The world declares Thy praise;
Thy saints, O Lord, before Thy throne
Their songs of honor raise.

2 Let strangers walk around
The city where we dwell,
Compass and view the holy ground,
And mark the building well,

3 The order of Thy house,
The worship of Thy court,
The cheerful songs, the solemn vows,
And make a fair report.

4 How decent and how wise!
How glorious to behold!
Beyond the pomp that charms the eyes,
And rites adorned with gold.

5 The God we worship now
Will guide us till we die;
Will be our God while here below,
And ours above the sky.

240

1 We lift our hearts to Thee,
Thou Day-star from on high;
The sun itself is but Thy shade,
Yet cheers both earth and sky.

2 O let Thy rising beams
Dispel the shades of night;
And let the glories of Thy love
Come like the morning light!

3 How beauteous nature now!
How dark and sad before!
With joy we view the pleasing change,
And nature's God adore.

4 May we this life improve
To mourn for errors past;
And live this short, revolving day
As if it were our last.

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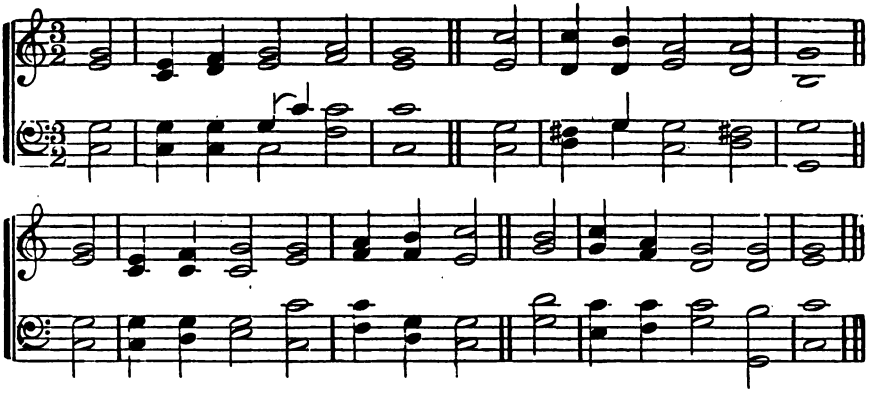
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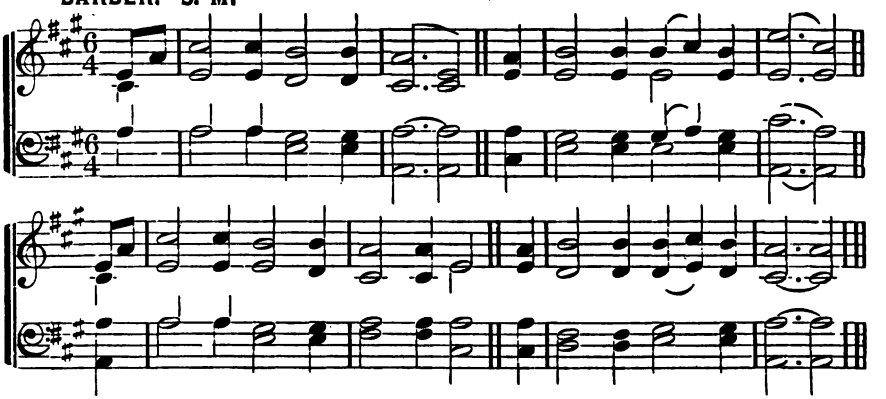
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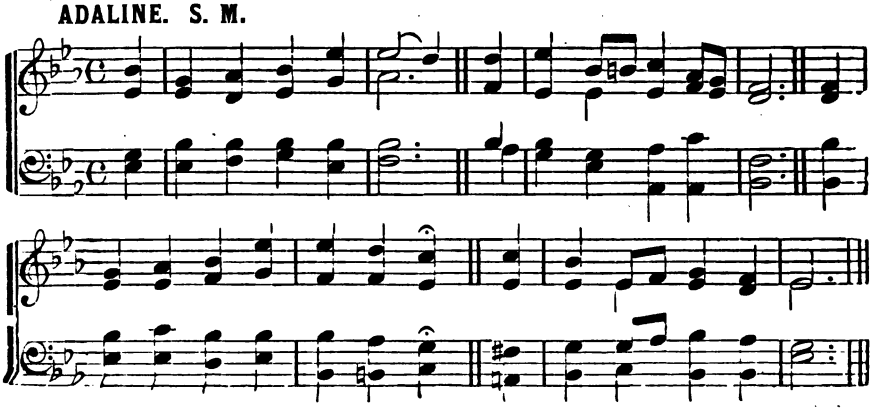
241

1 Dear Saviour, we are Thine,
By everlasting bands;
Our names, our hearts, we would resign,
Our souls, into Thy hands.

2 To Thee we still would cleave
With ever-growing zeal;
If millions tempt us Christ to leave,
O let them ne'er prevail!

3 Thy Spirit shall unite
Our souls to Thee, our Head;
Shall form us to Thine image bright,
That we Thy paths may tread.

4 Death may our souls divide
From these abodes of clay;
But love shall keep us near Thy side,
Through all the gloomy way.

5 Since Christ and we are one,
Why should we doubt or fear?
If He in heaven has fixed His throne,
He'll fix His members there.

242

1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne,
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one—
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often, for each other, flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs *to see the day.*

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

243

1 Blest be Thy love, dear Lord,
That taught us this sweet way,
Only to love Thee for Thyself,
And for that love obey.

2 O Thou, our souls' chief hope,
We to Thy mercy fly;
Where'er we are, Thou canst protect;
Whate'er we need, supply.

3 Whether we sleep or wake,
To Thee we both resign;
By night we see, as well as day,
If Thy light on us shine.

4 Whether we live or die,
Both we submit to Thee;
In death we live, as well as life,
If Thine in death we be.

244

1 Jesus, I live to Thee,
The loveliest and best;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
In Thy blest love I rest.

2 Jesus, I die to Thee,
Whenever death shall come;
To die in Thee is life to me
In my eternal home.

3 Whether to live or die,
I know not which is best;
To live in Thee is bliss to me,
To die is endless rest.

4 Living or dying, Lord,
I ask but to be Thine;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
Makes heaven forever mine.

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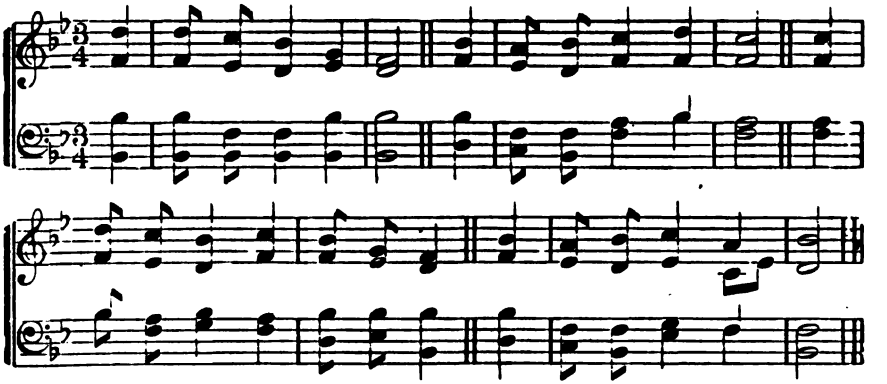
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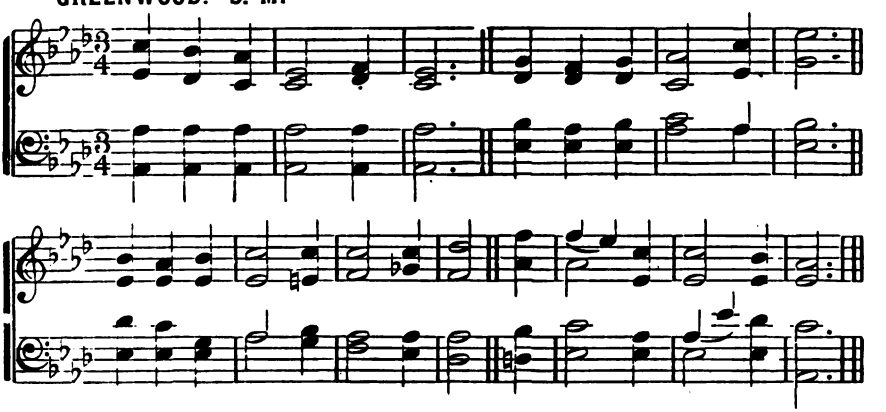
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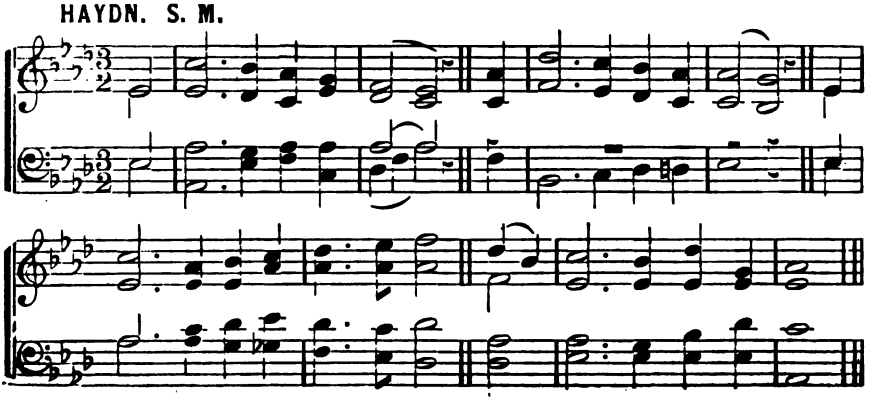
245

1 O WHAT, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss?
Bright shall the crown of glory be,
When we have borne the cross.

2 Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below.

3 Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest in perfect love.

4 Lord, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain
May be our portion here!

246

1 FOREVER with the Lord!
Amen! so let it be!
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.

2 Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

3 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear!

4 Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

247

1 IT is not death to die,
To leave this weary road,
And, 'midst the brotherhood on high,
To be at home with God.

2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.

3 It is not death to bear
The wrench that sets us free
From dungeon chain, to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.

4 It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise on strong, exulting wing
To live among the just.

5 Jesus, Thou Prince of Life,
Thy chosen cannot die;
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife
To reign with Thee on high.

248

1 GIVE to the winds thy fears;
Hope, and be undismayed:
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears,
God shall lift up thy head.

2 Through waves and clouds and storms
He gently clears thy way:
Wait thou His time, so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.

3 What though thou rulest not,
Yet heaven and earth and hell
Proclaim: God sitteth on the throne,
And ruleth all things well!

4 Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully He the work hath wrought
That caused thy needless fear.

5 Give to the winds thy fears;
Hope, and be undismayed;
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears;
God shall lift up thy head.

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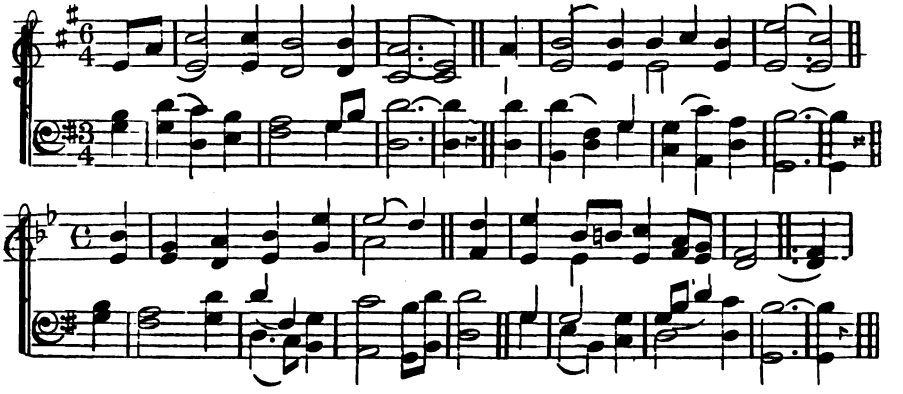
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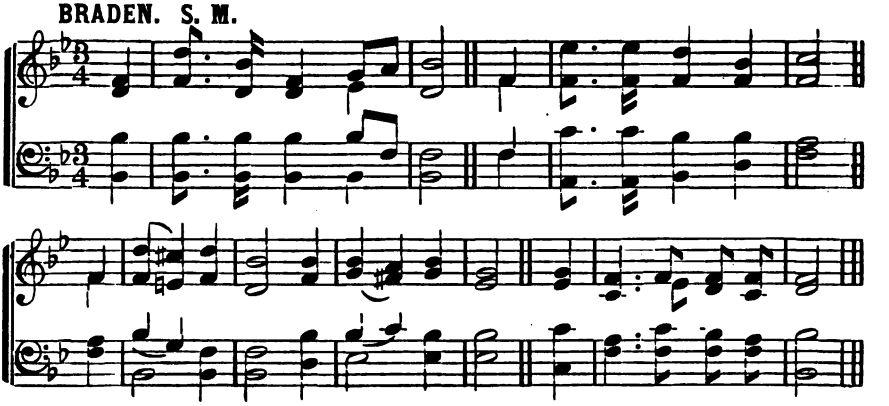
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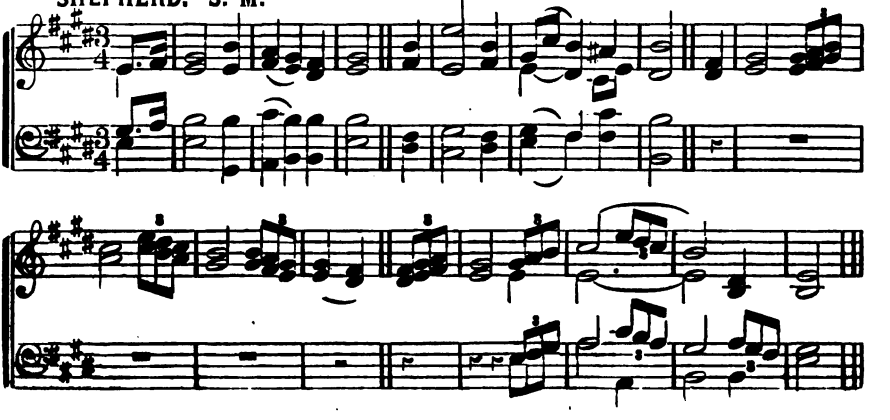
249

Psalm 137.

1 I LOVE Thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of Thine abode,
The church our blest Redeemer saved
With His own precious blood.

2 I love Thy church, O God,
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 If e'er my heart forget
Her welfare or her woe,
Let every joy this heart forsake,
And every grief o'erflow.

4 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given
Till toils and care shall end.

5 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

250

1 NOT all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name
And richer blood than they.

3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4 Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing His bleeding love.

251

1 A CHARGE to keep I have;
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky;

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil;
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And O Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

252

Psalm 63.

1 MY God, permit my tongue
This joy, to call Thee mine;
And let my early cries prevail
To taste Thy love divine.

2 My thirsty, fainting soul
Thy mercy does implore;
Not travellers in desert lands
Can pant for water more.

3 Within Thy churches, Lord,
I long to find my place,
Thy power and glory to behold,
And feel Thy quickening grace.

4 Since Thou hast been my help,
To Thee my spirit flies;
And on Thy watchful providence
My cheerful hope relies.

5 The shadow of Thy wings
My soul in safety keeps;
I follow where my Father leads,
And He supports my steps.

253

1 BLEST are the sons of peace,
Whose hearts and hopes are one;
Whose kind designs to serve and please
Through all their actions run.

2 Blest is the pious house,
Where zeal and friendship meet;
Their songs of praise, their mingling vows,
Make their communion sweet.

3 Thus, on the heavenly hills,
The saints are blest above,
Where joy, like morning-dew, distils,
And all the air is love.

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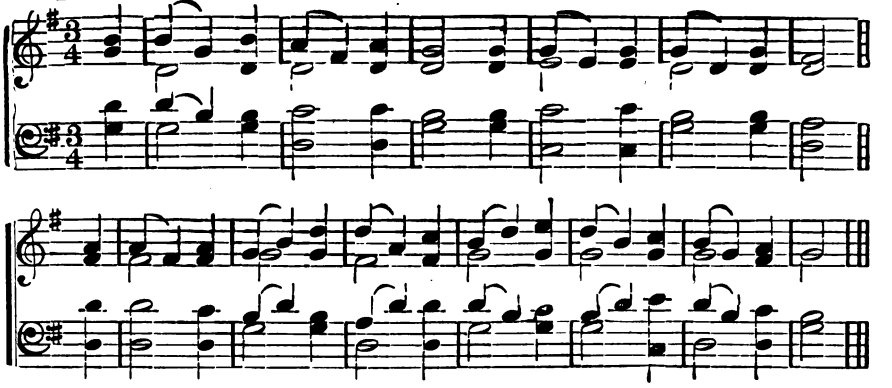
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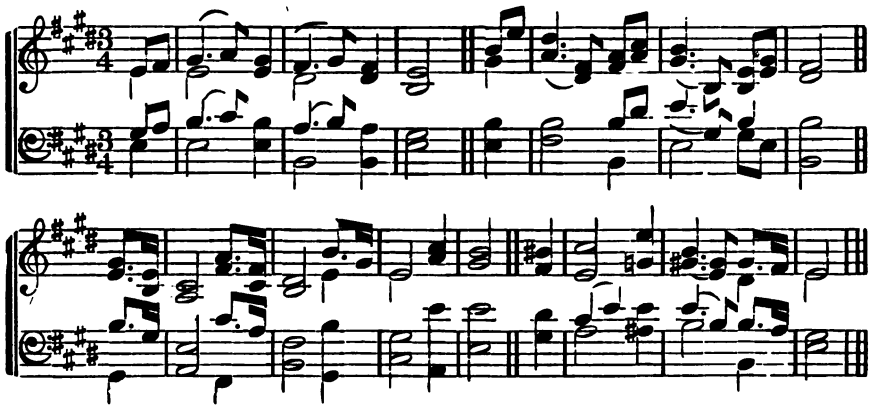
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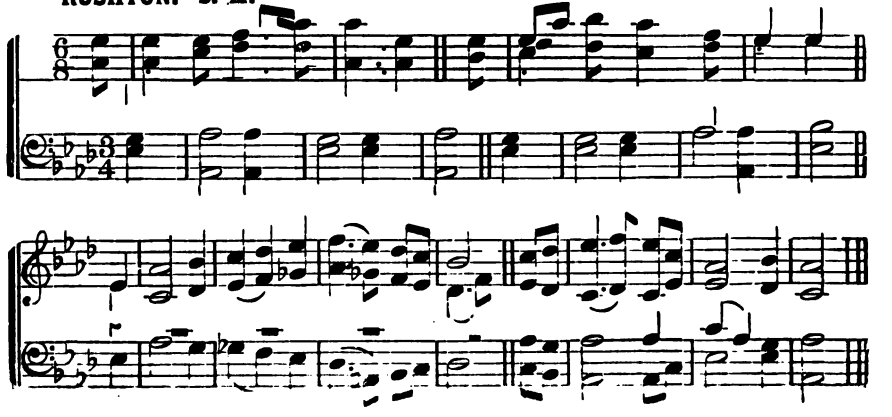
254

1 Come, Holy Spirit, come!
Let Thy bright beams arise,
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.

2 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

3 Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

4 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new-create the whole.

255

Psalm 55.

1 How gentle God's commands,
How kind His precepts are!
Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
And trust His constant care.

2 Beneath His watchful eye
His saints securely dwell;
That hand which bears creation up
Shall guide His children well.

3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your Heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved
Down to the present day;
I'll drop my burden at His feet,
And bear a song away.

256

Psalm 61.

1 When, overwhelmed with grief,
My heart within me dies;
Helpless, and far from all relief,
To heaven I lift mine eyes.

2 O lead me to the rock,
That 's high above my head;
And make the covert of Thy wings
My shelter and my shade.

3 Within Thy presence, Lord,
Forever I'll abide;
Thou art the tower of my defence,
The refuge where I hide.

257

1 Blest Comforter Divine,
Let rays of heavenly love
Amid our gloom and darkness shine,
And guide our souls above.

2 Draw with Thy still small voice
From every sinful way,
And bid the mourning saint rejoice
Though earthly joys decay.

3 By Thine inspiring breath
Make every cloud of care,
And e'en the gloomy vale of death,
A smile of glory wear.

4 O fill Thou every heart
With love to all our race;
Great Comforter, to us impart
These blessings of Thy grace.

258

Psalm 23.

1 The Lord my Shepherd is,
I shall be well supplied;
Since He is mine and I am His,
What can I want beside!

2 He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim;
And guides me in His own right way
For His most holy name.

4 While He affords His aid,
I cannot yield to fear;
Though I should walk through death's
dark shade,
My Shepherd 's with me there.

5 Amid surrounding foes,
Thou dost my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.

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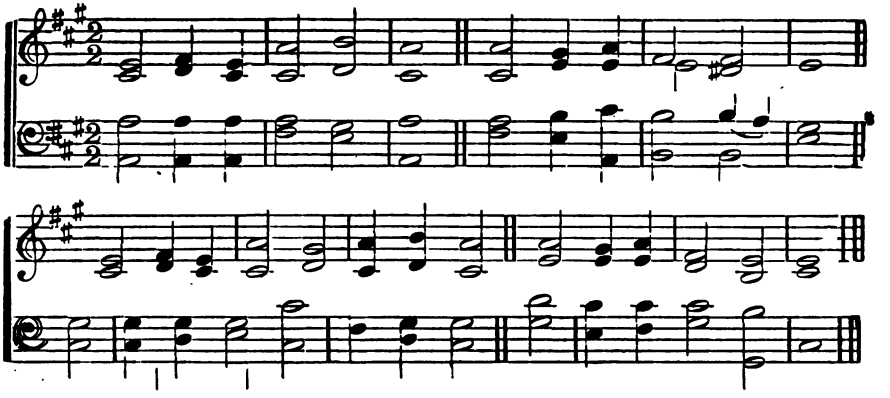
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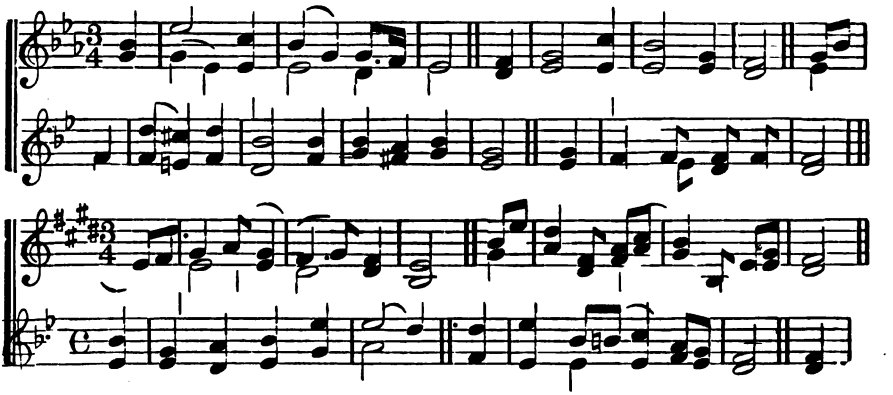
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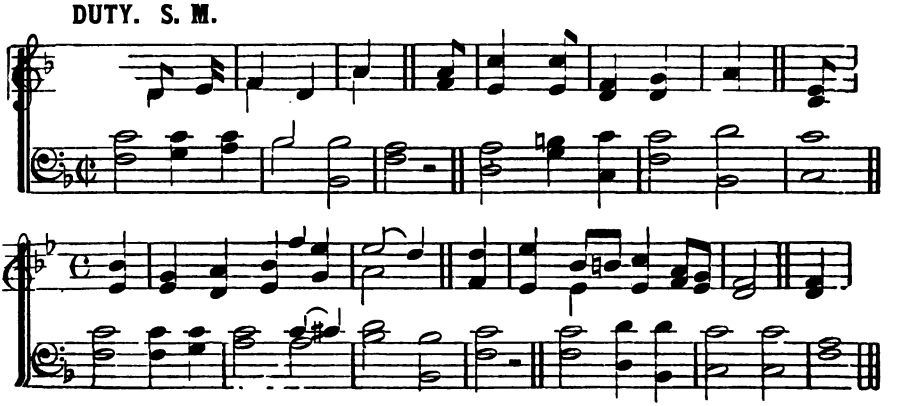
259

1 O WHERE shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.

2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
And all that life is love.

4 There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath;
O what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!

5 Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun!
Lest we be banished from Thy face,
And evermore undone.

260

Psalm 130.

1 OUT of the depths of woe,
To thee, O Lord, I cry;
Darkness surrounds me, but I know
That Thou art ever nigh.

2 I cast my hope on Thee;
Thou canst, Thou wilt forgive;
Wert Thou to mark iniquity,
Who in Thy sight could live?

3 Humbly on Thee I wait,
Confessing all my sin:
Lord! I am knocking at Thy gate;
Open, and take me in!

4 Glory to God above!
The waters soon will cease,
For lo! the swift-returning dove
Brings home the sign of peace.

5 Though storms His face obscure,
And dangers threaten loud,
Jehovah's covenant is sure,
His bow is in the cloud.

261

1 JESUS invites His saints
To meet around His board;
Here pardoned rebels sit and hold
Communion with their Lord.

2 This holy bread and wine
Maintain our fainting breath,
By union with our living Lord,
And interest in His death.

3 Our heavenly Father calls
Christ and His members one;
We, the young children of His love
And He, the First-born Son.

262

1 A PARTING hymn we sing
Around Thy table, Lord;
Again our grateful tribute bring,
Our solemn vows record.

2 Here have we seen Thy face,
And felt Thy presence here;
So may the savor of Thy grace
In word and life appear.

3 The purchase of Thy blood,
By sin no longer led,
The path our dear Redeemer trod,
May we rejoicing tread.

4 In self-forgetting love
Be our communion shown,
Until we join the church above,
And know as we are known.

263

1 O FOR the happy hour
When God will hear our cry,
And send, with a reviving power,
His Spirit from on high.

2 Thou, Thou alone canst give
Thy gospel sure success,
And bid the dying sinner live
Anew in holiness.

3 Come, with Thy power divine,
Spirit of life and love;
Then shall our people all be Thine,
Our church like that above.

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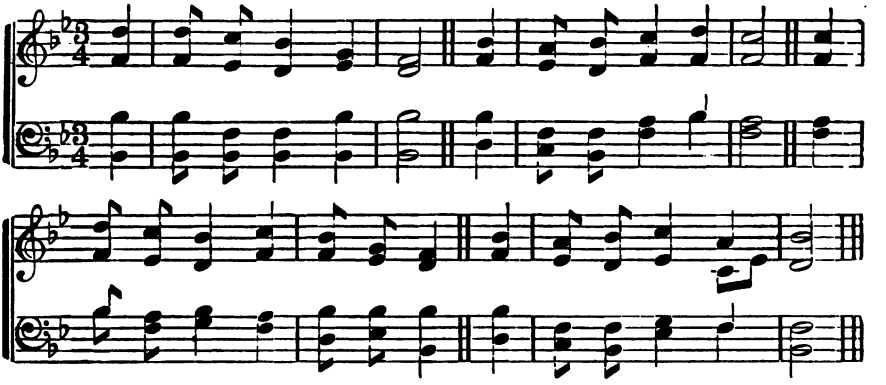
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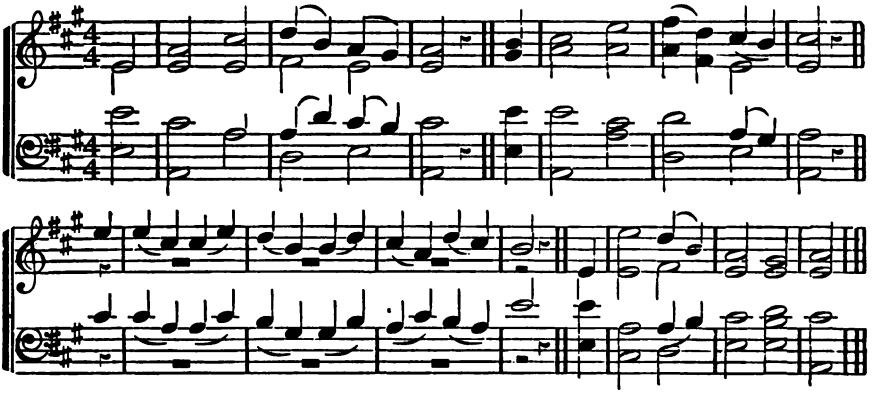
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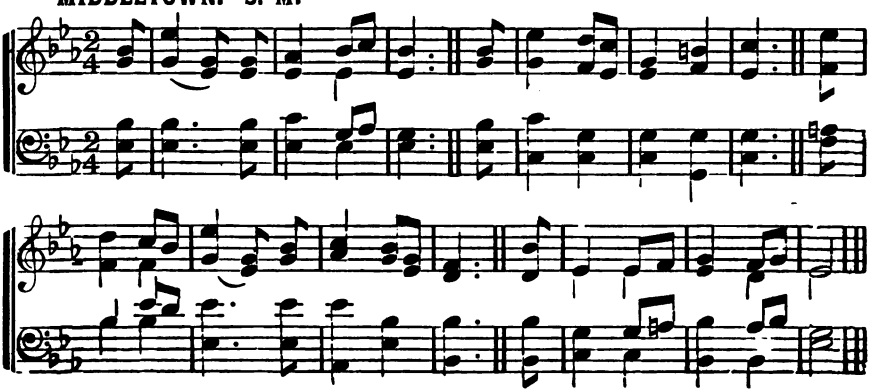
264

1 Your harps, ye trembling saints,
Down from the willows take;
Loud to the praise of love divine
Bid every string awake.

2 Though in a foreign land,
We are not far from home;
And nearer to our house above
We every moment come.

3 His grace will to the end
Stronger and brighter shine;
Nor present things, nor things to come,
Shall quench the spark divine.

4 Soon shall our doubts and fears
Subside at His control;
His loving-kindness shall break through
The midnight of the soul.

265

Hancock Street.

1 For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Who strove in Thee to live,
Who followed Thee, obeyed, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.

2 For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Thee their great reward,
And strove in Thee to die.

3 They all, in life or death,
With Thee, their Lord in view,
Learned from Thy Holy Spirit's breath
To suffer and to do.

4 For this Thy Name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in Thee.

266

Middletown.

1 Servant of God, well done!
Rest from thy loved employ;
The battle fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy!

2 The voice at midnight came;
He started up to hear;
A mortal arrow pierced his frame;
He fell, but felt no fear.

3 The pains of death are past,
Labor and sorrow cease,
And, life's long warfare closed at last,
His soul is found in peace.

4 Soldier of Christ, well done!
Praise be thy new employ;
And, while eternal ages run,
Rest in thy Saviour's joy!

267

Middletown.

1 Jesus my Shepherd is;
'Twas He that loved my soul,
'Twas He that washed me in His blood,
'Twas He that made me whole.

2 'Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep;
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep.

3 No more a wandering sheep,
I love to be controlled;
I love my tender Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold.

4 No more a wayward child,
I seek no more to roam;
I love my heavenly Father's voice,
I love, I love His home!

268

1 Come, Lord, and tarry not,
Bring the long-looked-for day;
O why these years of waiting here,
These ages of delay!

2 Come! for the good are few,
They lift the voice in vain;
Faith waxes fainter on the earth,
And love is on the wane.

3 Come! for creation groans,
Impatient of Thy stay,
Worn out with these long years of ill,
These ages of delay.

4 Come, and make all things new;
Build up this ruined earth,
Restore our faded Paradise,
Creation's second birth!

5 Come, and begin Thy reign
Of everlasting peace;
Come, take the kingdom to Thyself,
Great King of Righteousness!

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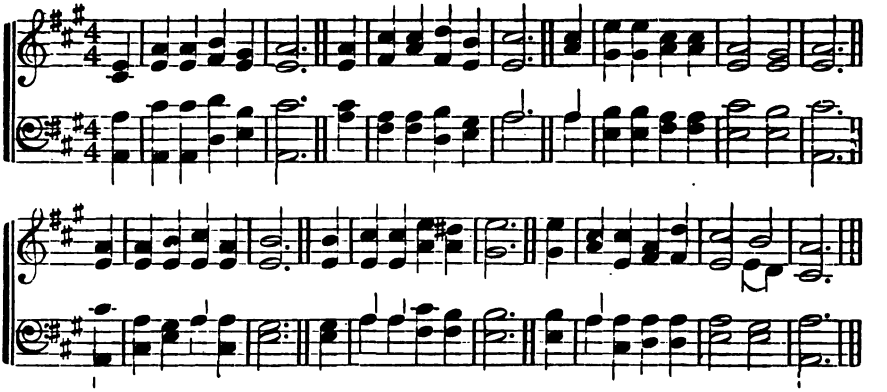
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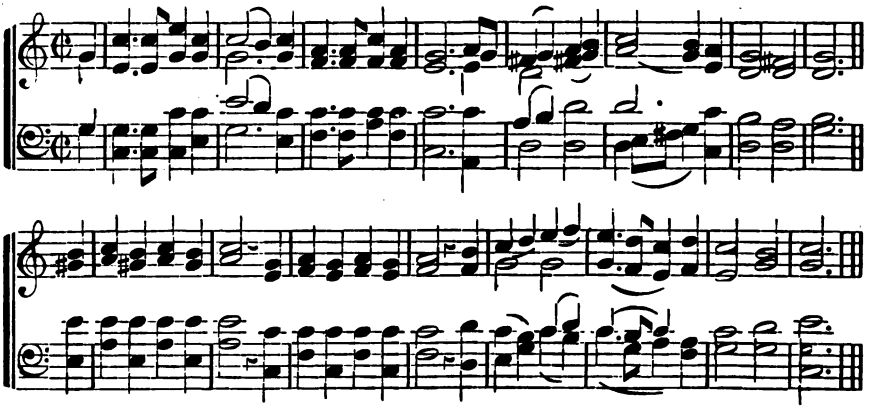
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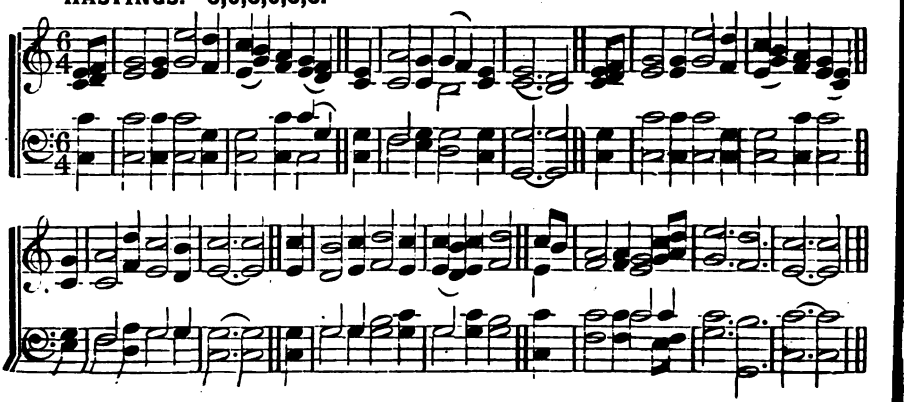
269

Psalm 122.

1 How pleased and blest was I
To hear the people cry,
"Come, let us seek our God to-day!"
Yes, with a cheerful zeal
We 'll haste to Zion's hill,
And there our vows and honors pay.

2 Zion, thrice happy place,
Adorned with wondrous grace,
And walls of strength embrace thee round:
In Thee our tribes appear
To pray, and praise, and hear
The sacred gospel's joyful sound.

3 May peace attend thy gate,
And joy within thee wait
To bless the soul of every guest:
The man who seeks thy peace,
And wishes thine increase—
A thousand blessings on him rest!

4 My tongue repeats her vows,
"Peace to this sacred house!"
For here my friends and kindred dwell;
And since my glorious God
Makes thee His blest abode,
My soul shall ever love thee well.

270

Psalm 93.

1 The Lord Jehovah reigns,
And royal state maintains,
His head with awful glories crowned;
Arrayed in robes of light,
Begirt with sovereign might,
And rays of majesty around.

2 Upheld by Thy commands,
The world securely stands,
And skies and stars obey Thy word;
Thy throne was fixed on high
Before the starry sky;
Eternal is Thy kingdom, Lord!

3 Let floods and nations rage,
And all their power engage;
Let swelling tides *assault the sky:*
The terrors of Thy frown
Shall beat their madness down;
Thy throne forever stands on high.

4 Thy promises are true,
Thy grace is ever new;
There fixed, Thy church shall ne'er remove.
Thy saints, with holy fear,
Shall in Thy courts appear,
And sing Thine everlasting love.

271

1 How calm and beautiful the morn
That gilds the sacred tomb,
Where once the Crucified was borne,
And veiled in midnight gloom!
O weep no more the Saviour slain;
The Lord is risen—He lives again.

2 Ye mourning saints, dry every tear
For your departed Lord;
"Behold the place—He is not here,"
The tomb is all unbarred:
The gates of death were closed in vain;
The Lord is risen—He lives again.

3 Now cheerful to the house of prayer
Your early footsteps bend,
The Saviour will Himself be there,
Your advocate and friend:
Once by the law your hopes were slain,
But now in Christ ye live again.

4 How tranquil now the rising day!
'Tis Jesus still appears,
A risen Lord to chase away
Your unbelieving fears:
O weep no more your comforts slain,
The Lord is risen—He lives again.

5 And when the shades of evening fall,
When life's last hour draws nigh,
If Jesus shine upon the soul,
How blissful then to die:
Since He has risen who once was slain,
Ye die in Christ to live again.

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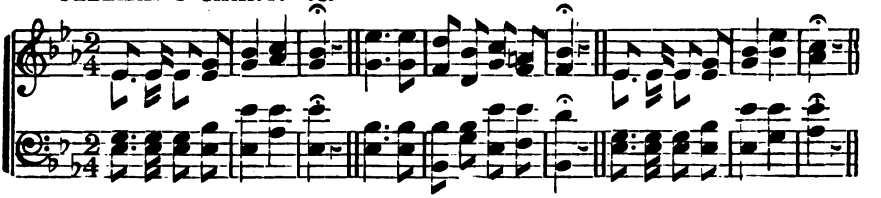
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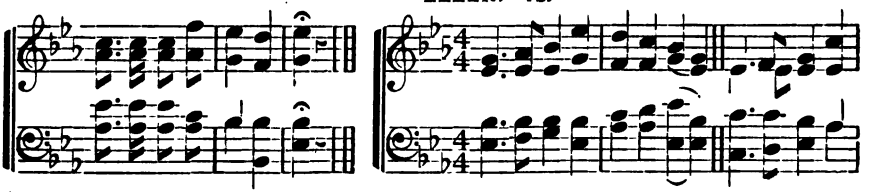
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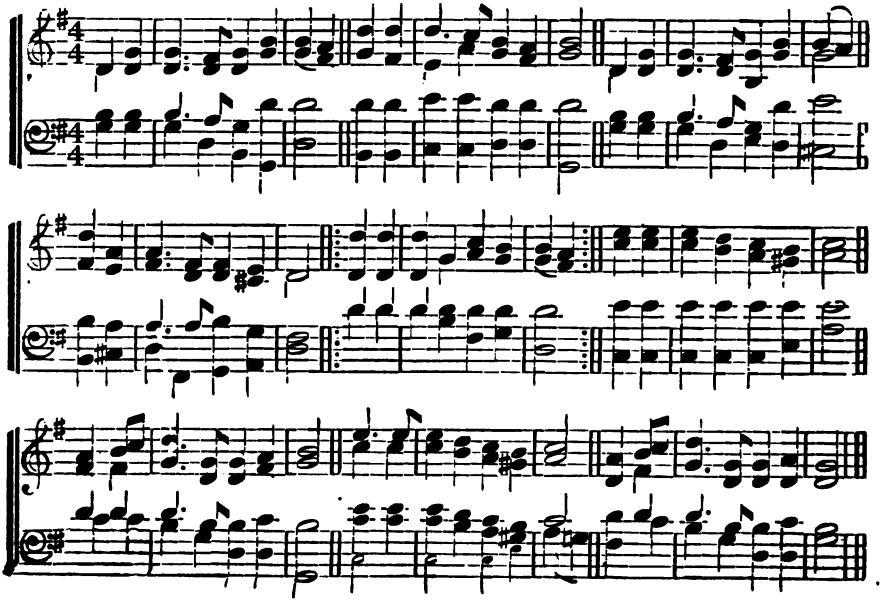
272

1 Songs of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake, and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose, when He
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
God will make new heavens and earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

273

Psalm 148.

1 Heralds of creation, cry,
"Praise the Lord, the Lord most high;"
Heaven and earth, obey the call,
Praise the Lord, the Lord of all.

2 For He spake, and forth from night
Sprang the universe to light;
He commanded—nature heard,
And stood fast upon His word.

3 Praise Him, all ye hosts above;
Spirits perfected in love;
Sun and moon, your voices raise;
Sing, ye stars, your Maker's praise.

4 High above all height, His throne;
Excellent His name alone;
Him let all His works confess,
Him let all His children bless.

274

Psalm 150.

1 Praise the Lord, His glories show,
Saints within His courts below,
Angels round His throne above,
All that see and share His love.

2 Earth to heaven, and heaven to earth,
Tell His wonders, sing His worth;
Age to age, and shore to shore,
Praise Him, praise Him, *evermore!*

3 Praise the Lord, His mercies trace;
Praise His providence and grace,
All that He for man hath done,
All He sends us through His Son.

4 Strings and voices, hands and hearts,
In the concert bear your parts;
All that breathe, your Lord adore,
Praise Him, praise Him, evermore!

275

1 Angels, roll the rock away!
Death, yield up thy mighty prey!
See, the Saviour leaves the tomb,
Glowing with immortal bloom.

2 Hark! the wondering angels raise
Louder notes of joyful praise;
Let the earth's remotest bound
Echo with the blissful sound.

3 Saints on earth, lift up your eyes;
Now to glory see Him rise
In long triumph through the sky,
Up to waiting worlds on high.

4 Heaven unfolds its portals wide;
Mighty Conqueror, through them ride!
King of glory, mount Thy throne!
Boundless empire is Thine own.

276

1 Swell the anthem, raise the song;
Praises to our God belong;
Saints and angels, join to sing
Praises to the heavenly King.

2 Blessings from His liberal hand
Flow around this happy land;
Kept by Him, no foes annoy;
Peace and freedom we enjoy.

3 Here beneath a virtuous sway
May we cheerfully obey;
Never feel oppression's rod;
Ever own and worship God.

4 Hark! the voice of nature sings
Praises to the King of kings;
Let us join the choral song,
And the grateful notes prolong.

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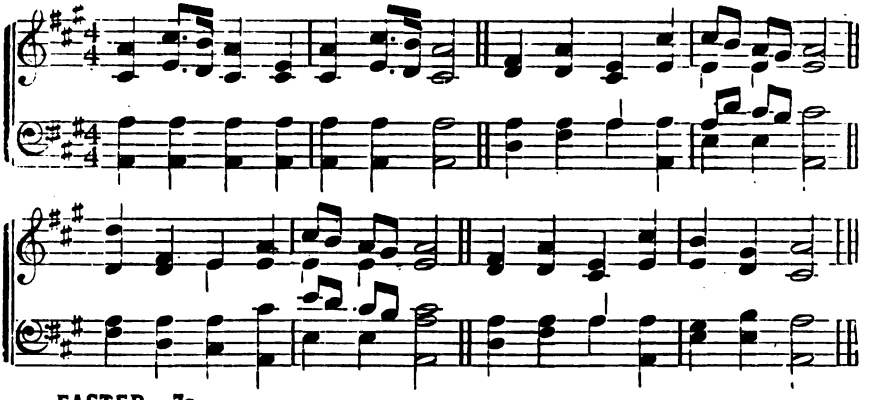
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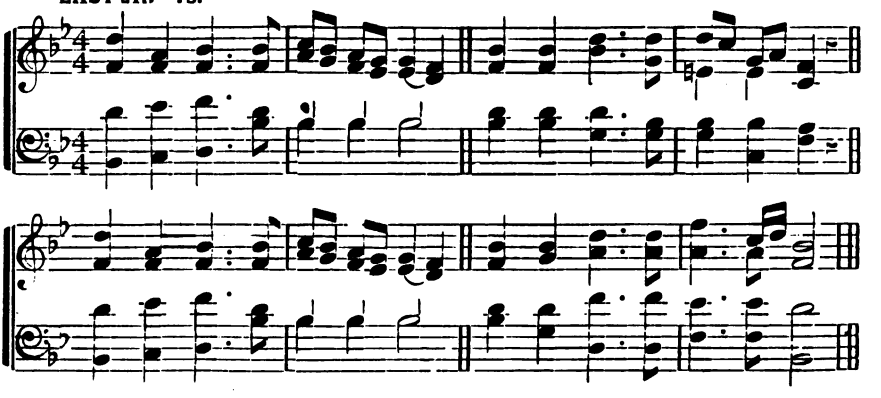
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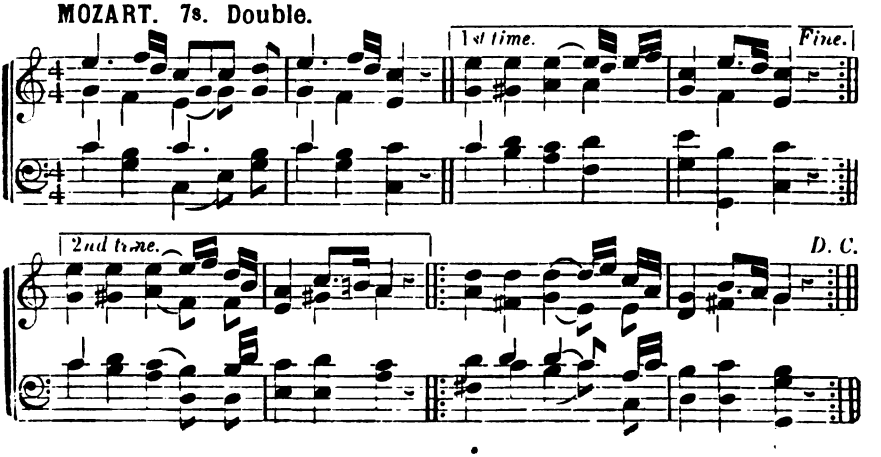

277

1 "CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day,"
Sons of men and angels say;
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.

2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Lo, the sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo, He sets in blood no more.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ hath burst the gates of hell!
Death in vain forbids Him rise;
Christ hath opened Paradise!

4 Lives again our glorious King;
Where O death, is now thy sting!
Once He died, our souls to save;
Where 's thy victory, boasting grave!

5 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

278

1 HARK! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King!
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!

2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
Universal nature say,
Christ the Lord is born to-day!

3 Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail! the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.

4 Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

279

1 HAIL to Thee, our risen King,
Joyfully Thy praise we sing;
For, Thy mighty conflict o'er,
Now Thou livest evermore.

2 Fain like Mary, Lord, would we
In Thy glorious presence be;
Hear Thy voice, behold Thy face,
Praise Thee for Thy wondrous grace.

3 Resurrection-life hast Thou
Given to Thy people now;
Haste the time when, raised to Thee,
We shall manifested be.

280

1 Now begin the heavenly theme,
Sing aloud in Jesus' name!
Ye, who His salvation prove,
Triumph in redeeming love.

2 Ye, who see the Father's grace
Beaming in the Saviour's face,
As to Canaan on ye move,
Praise and bless redeeming love.

3 Mourning souls, dry up your tears;
Banish all your guilty fears;
See your guilt and curse remove,
Cancelled by redeeming love.

4 Hither then your music bring,
Strike aloud each cheerful string;
Mortals, join the host above,
Join to praise redeeming love.

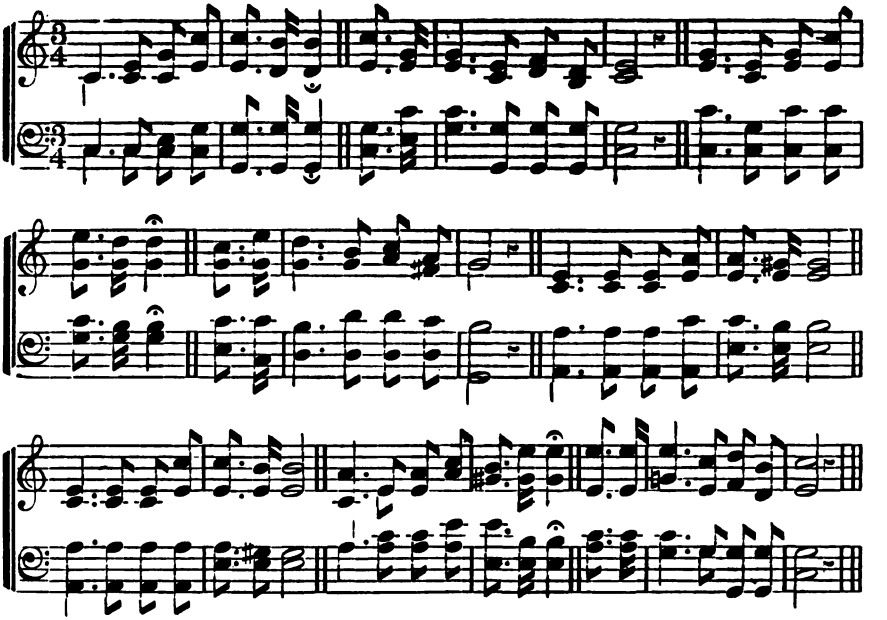
281

1 HASTEN, Lord, the glorious time,
When, beneath Messiah's sway,
Every nation, every clime,
Shall the gospel call obey.

2 Mightiest kings His power shall own
Heathen tribes His name adore;
Satan and his host, o'erthrown,
Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

3 Then shall wars and tumults cease,
Then be banished grief and pain;
Righteousness, and joy, and peace,
Undisturbed shall ever reign.

4 Bless we, then, our gracious Lord;
Ever praise His glorious Name;
All His mighty acts record;
All His wondrous love proclaim.

ALBERT. 7s. Double.

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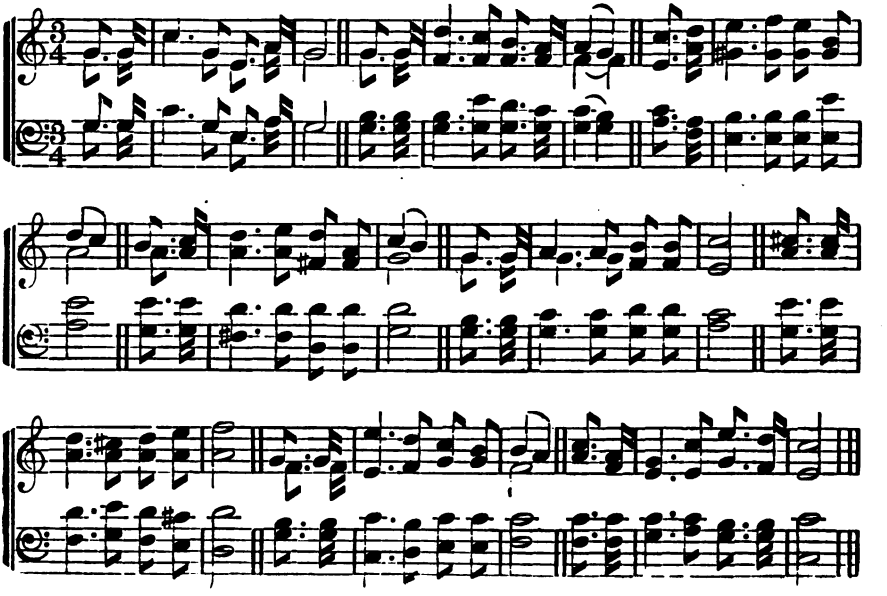

282

1 HARK! that shout of rapturous joy,
Bursting forth from yonder cloud!
Jesus comes, and through the sky
Angels tell their joy aloud.
Hark! the trumpet's awful voice
Sounds abroad through sea and land!
Let His people now rejoice,
Their redemption is at hand.

2 See! the Lord appears in view;
Heaven and earth before Him fly:
Rise, ye saints, He comes for you,
Rise to meet Him in the sky:
Go, and dwell with Him above
Where no foe can e'er molest;
Happy in the Saviour's love,
Ever blessing, ever blest.

283

1 HARK! the song of jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore!
Hallelujah! for the Lord
God Omnipotent shall reign;
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

2 Hallelujah! hark! the sound,
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies.
See Jehovah's banner furled,
Sheathed His sword—He speaks, 't is done;
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole,
With supreme, unbounded sway;
He shall reign, when like a scroll
Yonder heavens have passed away;
Then the end; beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall;
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all.

284

1 HAIL, the day that sees Him rise,
Ravished from our wishful eyes!
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Reascends His native heaven:
There the pompous triumph waits:
"Lift your heads, eternal gates!
Wide unfold the radiant scene,
Take the King of Glory in!"

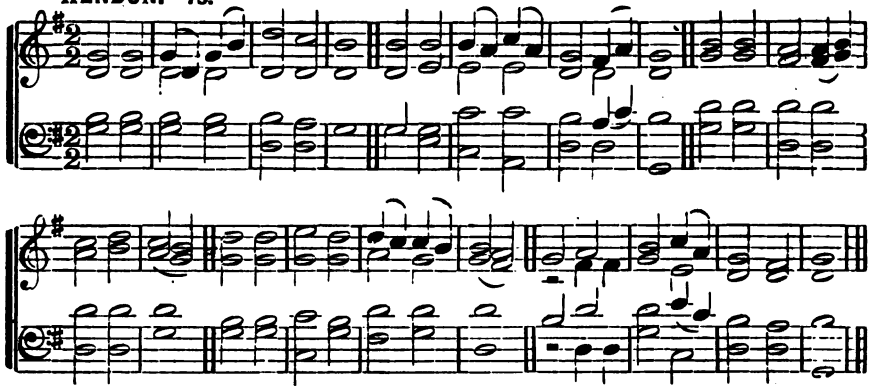
2 Him though highest heaven receives,
Still He loves the earth He leaves;
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own:
Still for us His death He pleads,
Prevalent He intercedes,
Near Himself prepares our place,
Harbinger of human race.

3 Master, will we ever say,
Taken from our head to-day,
See Thy faithful servants, see,
Ever gazing up to Thee!
Grant, though parted from our sight,
High above yon azure height;
Grant, our hearts may thither rise,
Following Thee beyond the skies!

285

1 CROWNS of glory ever bright
Rest upon the Conqueror's head;
Crowns of glory are His right,
His "who liveth and was dead."
He subdued the powers of hell;
In the fight He stood alone;
All His foes before Him fell,
By His single arm o'erthrown.

2 His the battle, His the toil,
His the honors of the day,
His the glory and the spoil;
Jesus bears them all away:
Now proclaim His deeds afar;
Fill the world with His renown;
His alone the victor's car,
His the everlasting crown!

HENDON. 7s.

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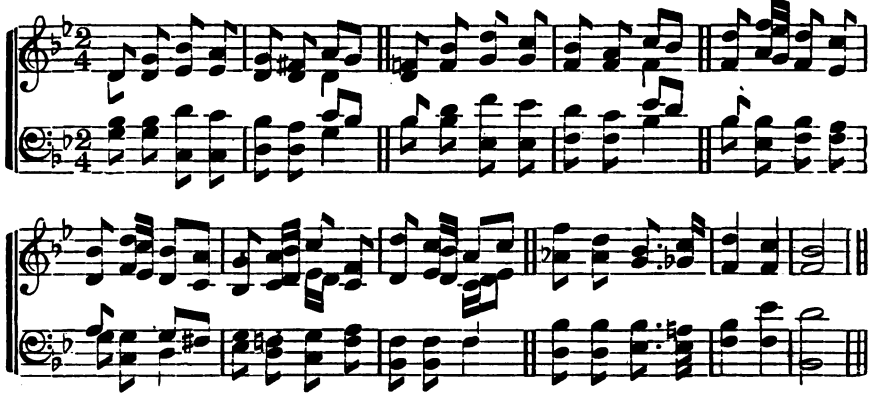
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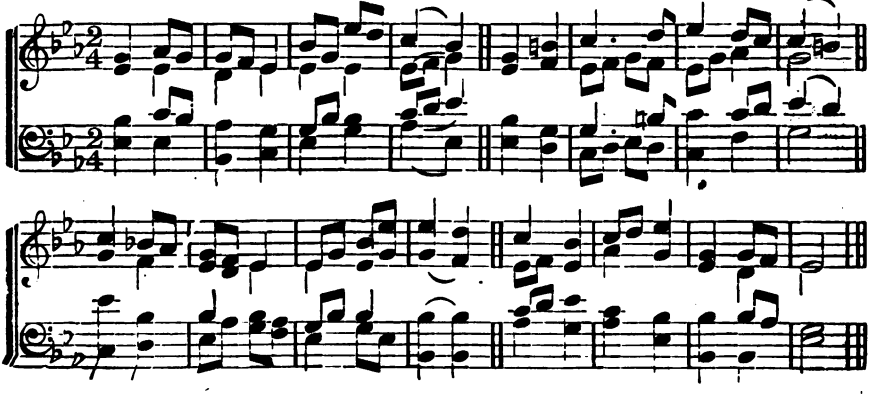
286*

1 Ask ye what great thing I know
That delights and stirs me so?
What the high reward I win?
Whose the name I glory in?
Jesus Christ the Crucified.

2 What is faith's foundation strong?
What awakes my lips to song?
He who bore my sinful load,
Purchased for me peace with God—
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

3 Who is life in life to me?
Who the death of death will be?
Who will place me on His right
With the countless hosts of light?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

4 This is that great thing I know;
This delights and stirs me so;
Faith in Him who died to save,
Him who triumphed o'er the grave—
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

287

1 Morning breaks upon the tomb;
Jesus scatters all its gloom;
Day of triumph! through the skies
See the glorious Saviour rise!

2 Christian, dry your flowing tears;
Chase those unbelieving fears
Look on His deserted grave;
Doubt no more His power to save.

3 Ye, who are of death afraid,
Triumph in the scattered shade;
Drive your anxious cares away;
See the place where Jesus lay.

4 Lo! the rising sun appears,
Shedding radiance o'er the spheres;
Lo! returning beams of light
Chase the terrors of the night.

288

1 Children of the heavenly King,
As ye journey sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

2 Ye are travelling home to God
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and ye
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Shout, ye little flock, and blest!
You on Jesus' throne shall rest;
There your seat is now prepared;
There your kingdom and reward.

4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

289

1 High in yonder realms of light,
Dwell the raptured saints above,
Far beyond our feeble sight,
Happy in Immanuel's love.

2 'Mid the chorus of the skies,
'Mid the angelic lyres above,
Hark, their songs melodious rise,
Songs of praise to Jesus' love!

3 All is tranquil and serene,
Calm and undisturbed repose;
There no cloud can intervene,
There no angry tempest blows.

4 Every tear is wiped away,
Sighs no more shall heave the breast,
Night is lost in endless day,
Sorrow, in eternal rest.

290

Psalm 136.

1 Let us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind;
For His mercy shall endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light;
For His mercy shall endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 All things living He doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need;
For His mercy shall endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 Let us then with gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
For His mercy shall endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

* If this hymn be sung to "Flint," repeat first line of the tune.

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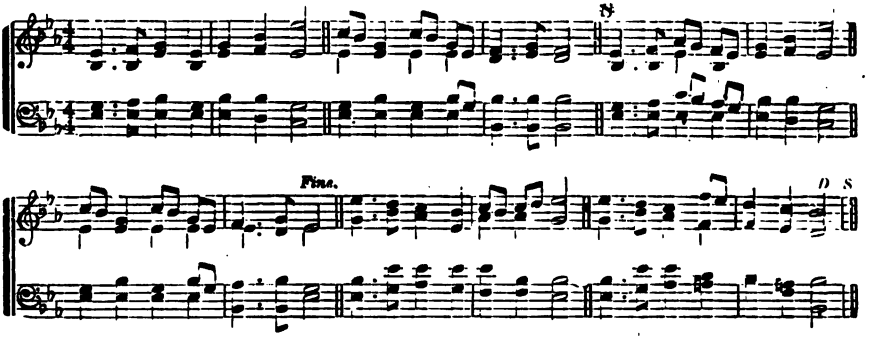
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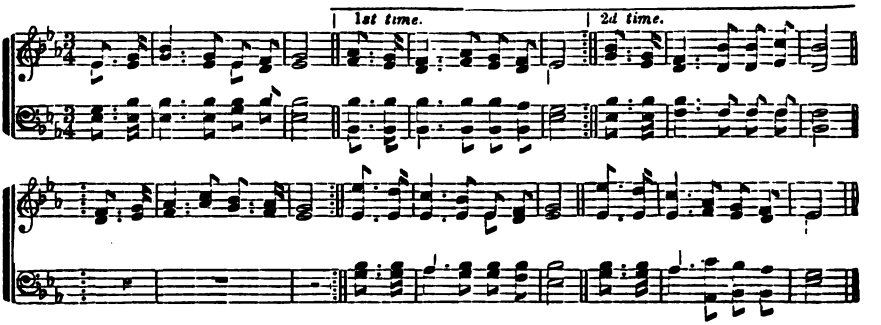
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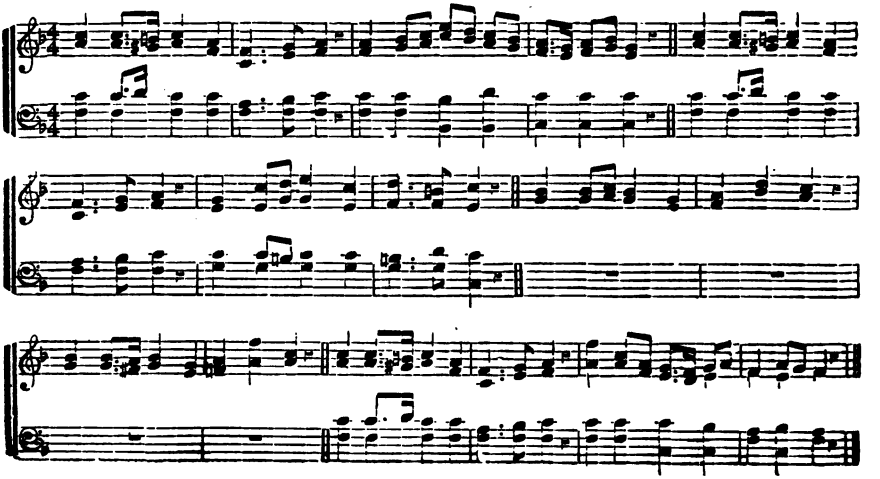

291

1 WHAT are these in bright array,
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar, night and day,
Hymning one triumphant song:
"Worthy is the Lamb, once slain,
Blessing, honor, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches, to obtain
New dominion every hour!"

2 These through fiery trials trod,
These from great affliction came;
Now, before the throne of God,
Sealed with His almighty name,
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor-palms in every hand,
Through their dear Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.

3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb amidst the throne
Shall to living fountains lead:
Joy and gladness banish sighs;
Perfect love dispels all fear;
And forever from their eyes
God shall wipe away the tear.

292

1 COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home!
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
God our Maker doth provide
For our wants to be supplied:
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home!

2 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner *evermore.*

3 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final harvest-home!
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin,
There, forever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home!

293

1 WELCOME, sacred day of rest!
Sweet repose from worldly care;
Day above all days the best,
When our souls for heaven prepare;
Day when our Redeemer rose,
Victor o'er the hosts of hell:
Thus He vanquished all our foes;
Let our lips His glory tell.

2 Gracious Lord! we love this day,
When we hear Thy holy word;
When we sing Thy praise, and pray,
Earth can no such joys afford;
But a better rest remains,
Heavenly Sabbaths, happier days;
Rest from sin, and rest from pains,
Endless joys, and endless praise.

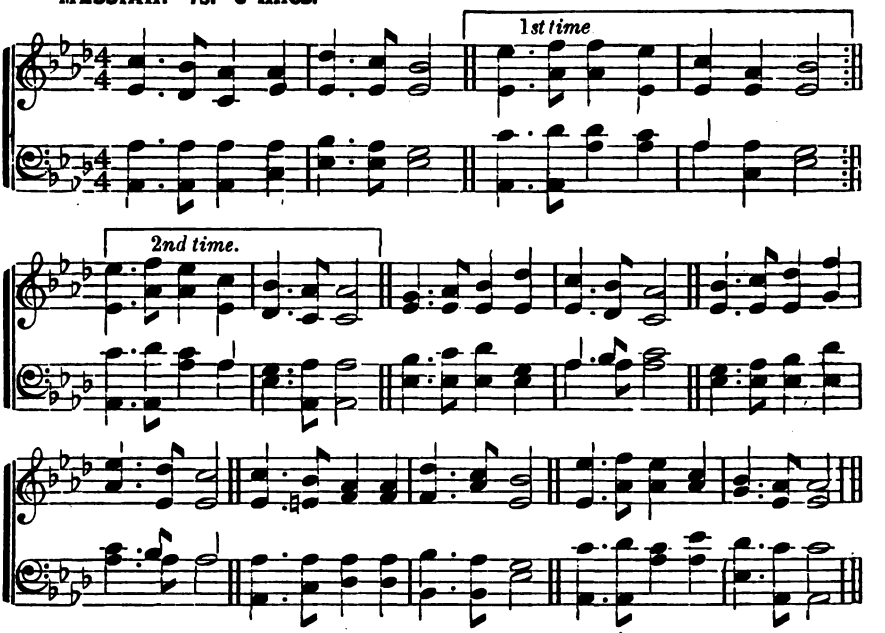
294

1 PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days!
Bounteous Source of every joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ.

2 For the blessings of the field,
For the stores the gardens yield,
For the joys which harvests bring,
Grateful praises now we sing.

3 All that spring with bounteous hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land;
All that liberal autumn pours
From her rich o'erflowing stores;

4 Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise,
And when every blessing's flown,
Love Thee for Thyself alone.

MESSIAH. 7s. 6 lines.

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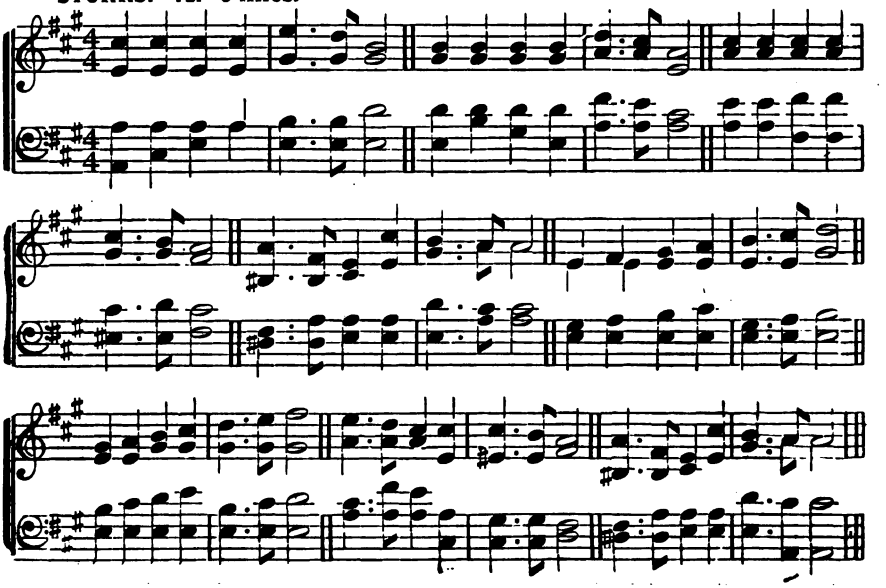

295

1 From the cross uplifted high,
Where the Saviour deigns to die,
What melodious sounds we hear,
Bursting on the ravished ear!
"Love's redeeming work is done;
Come and welcome, sinner, come!

2 "Sprinkled now with blood the throne;
Why beneath thy burdens groan?
On my piercéd body laid,
Justice owns the ransom paid;
Bow the knee, and kiss the Son:
Come and welcome, sinner, come!

3 "Spread for thee, the festal board
See with richest dainties stored;
To thy Father's bosom pressed,
Yet again a child confessed,
Never from His house to roam:
Come and welcome, sinner, come!

4 "Soon the days of life shall end;
Lo I come, your Saviour, friend,
Safe your spirit to convey
To the realms of endless day,
Up to my eternal home:
Come and welcome, sinner, come!"

296

1 Blessed are the sons of God;
They are bought with Jesus' blood;
They are ransomed from the grave—
Life, eternal life they have:
With them numbered may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2 They are justified by grace;
They enjoy the Saviour's peace;
All their sins are washed away;
They shall stand in God's great day:
With them numbered may we be,
Here and in eternity.

3 They are lights upon the earth,
Children of a heavenly birth,
One with God, with Jesus one;
Glory is in them begun:
With them numbered may we be,
Here and in eternity.

297

1 Christ, whose glory fills the sky,
Christ, the true, the only light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night!
Day-spring from on high, be near!
Day-star, in my heart appear!

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy Divine!
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

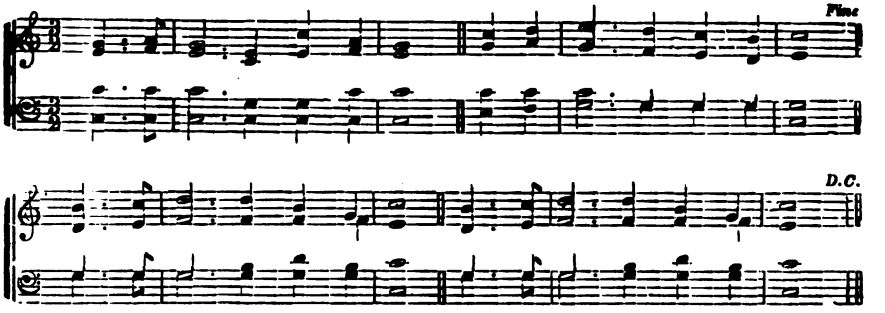
298

1 Blessed Saviour! Thee I love,
All my other joys above;
All my hopes in Thee abide,
Thou my hope, and naught beside:
Ever let my glory be,
Only, only, only Thee.

2 Once again beside the cross,
All my gain I count but loss;
Earthly pleasures fade away,
Clouds they are that hide my day:
Hence, vain shadows! let me see
Jesus crucified for me.

3 From beneath that thorny crown
Trickle drops of cleansing down;
Pardon from Thy piercéd hand
Now I take, while here I stand:
Only then I live to Thee,
When Thy wounded side I see.

4 Blesséd Saviour! Thine am I,
Thine to live, and Thine to die;
Height or depth, or earthly power
Ne'er shall hide my Saviour more:
Ever shall my glory be,
Only, only, only Thee!

ROCK OF AGES. 7s. 6 lines.

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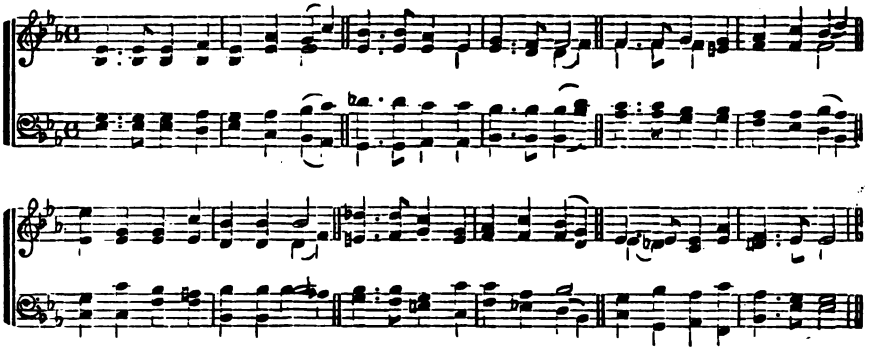
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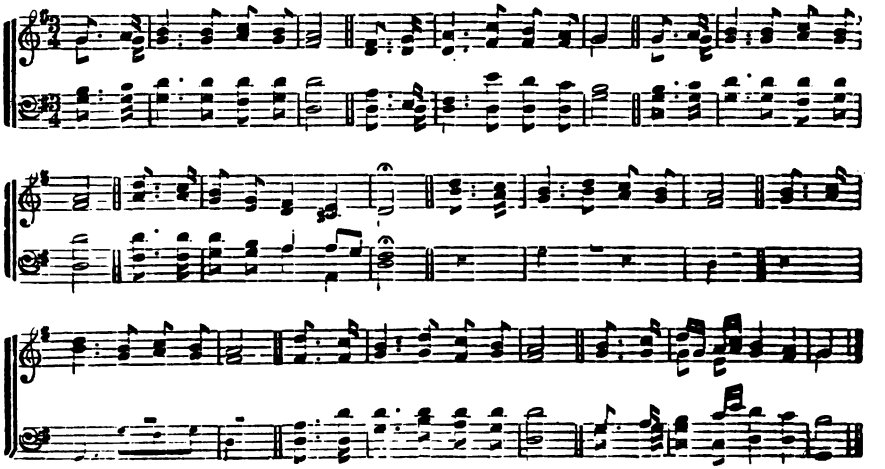

299

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands:
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the Fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

300

1 As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

301

1 Safely through another week
God has brought us on our way:
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts to-day;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

2 While we pray for pardoning grace
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show Thy reconciléd face,
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy Name to praise;
Let us feel Thy presence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes
While we in Thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May Thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound:
Bring relief for all complaints:
Thus let all our Sabbaths prove
Till we rest in Thee above.

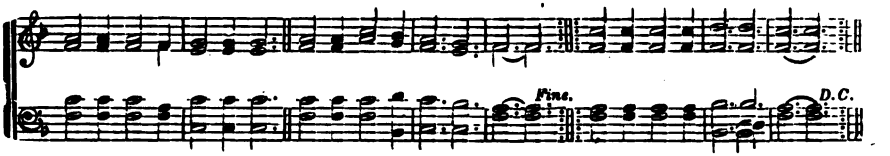
302

Psalm 67.

1 God of mercy, God of grace,
Show the brightness of Thy face;
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,
Fill Thy church with light divine,
And Thy saving health extend
To the earth's remotest end.

2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord,
Be by all that live adored;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour-King;
At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Earth shall then her fruits afford,
God to man His blessing give,
Man to God devoted live;
All below, and all above,
One in joy and light and love.

MARTYN. 7s. Double.

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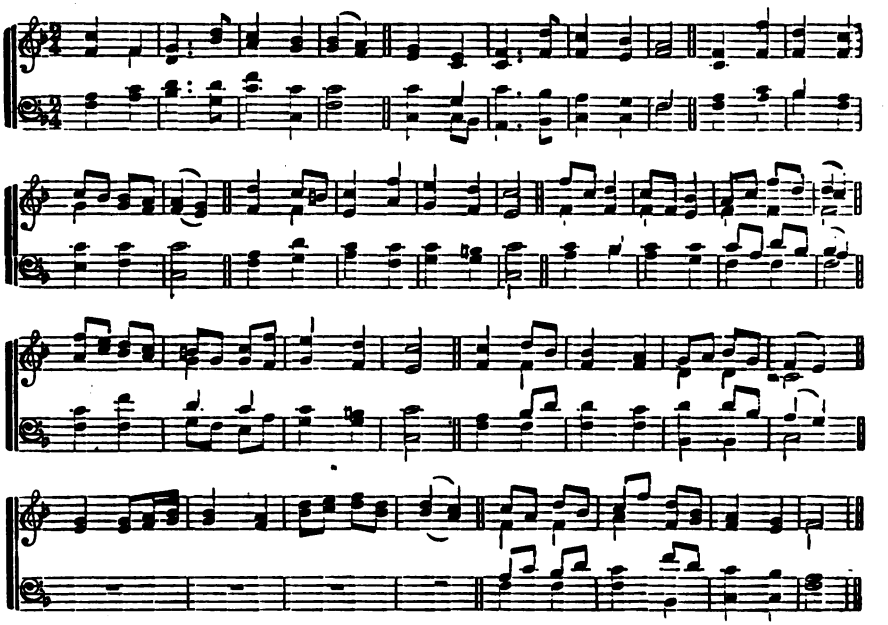
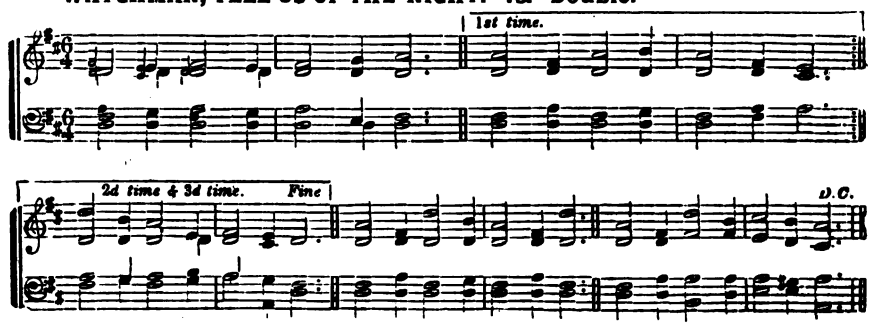

WATCHMAN, TELL US OF THE NIGHT. 7s. Double.

Small notes in 1st measure used on D.C

303

1 JESUS, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bŏsom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none:
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing!

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within!
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart!
Rise to all eternity!

304

1 WATCHMAN, tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are!
Traveller, o'er yon mountain's height
See that glory-beaming star!
Watchman, does its beauteous ray
Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Traveller, yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

2 Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends!
Traveller, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends!
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller, ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er *all the earth.*

3 Watchman, tell us of the night;
For the morning seems to dawn!
Traveller, darkness takes its flight.
Doubt and terror are withdrawn:
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease·
Hie thee to thy quiet home!
Traveller, lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come!

305

Hotham.

1 LORD, from earthly cares set free,
Let us find our rest in Thee:
May our toils and conflicts cease
In the calm of Sabbath peace;
That Thy people here below
Something of the bliss may know,
Something of the rest and love,
In the Sabbath home above.

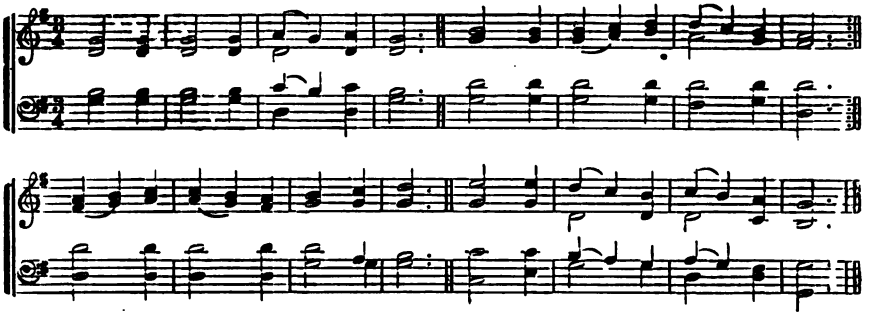
2 From beyond the grave's dark night,
What mild radiance meets my sight!
Softly stealing on the ear,
What strange music do I hear!
'Tis the golden crown on high,
'Tis the chorus of the sky!
Lord, Thy sinful child prepare
For a place and portion there.

306

Watchman.

1 THOU who art enthroned above,
Thou in whom we live and move,
Good it is with joyful tongue
To resound Thy praise in song:
When the morning paints the skies,
When the sparkling stars arise,
All Thy favors to rehearse,
And give thanks in grateful verse.

2 Sweet the day of sacred rest,
When devotion fires the breast,
When we dwell within Thy house,
Hear Thy gospel, pay our vows,
Songs to heaven's high mansion raise,
Fill Thy courts with songs of praise,
And in psalms and hymns proclaim
Honors to Thy glorious Name.

MAIDE. 7s. 6 lines.

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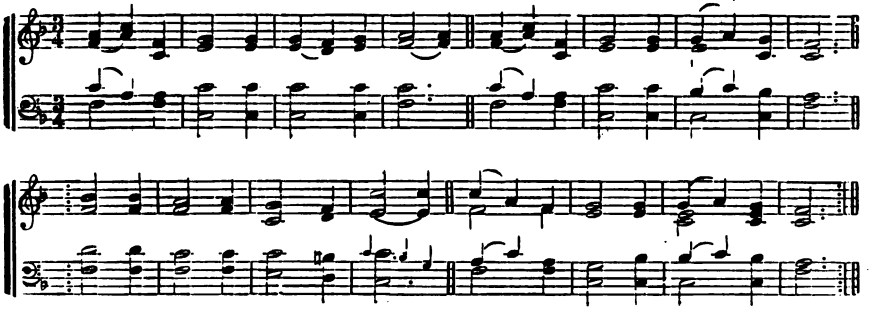
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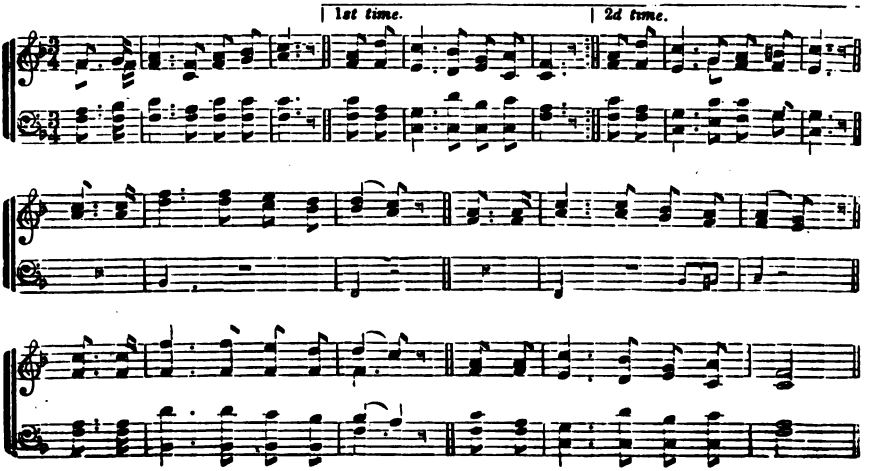
307

1 SHEPHERD, with Thy tenderest love
Guide me to Thy fold above,
Let me hear Thy gentle voice,
More and more in Thee rejoice,
From Thy fulness grace receive,
Ever in Thy Spirit live.

2 Filled by Thee, my cup o'erflows,
For Thy love no limit knows;
Guardian angels, ever nigh,
Lead and draw my soul on high;
Constant to my latest end,
Thou my footsteps wilt attend.

3 Jesus, with Thy presence blest,
Death is life, and labor rest;
Guide me while I draw my breath,
Guard me through the gate of death,
And at last, O let me stand
With the sheep at Thy right hand.

308

1 COME to Calvary's holy mountain,
Sinners ruined by the fall;
Here a pure and healing fountain
Flows to you, to me, to all,
In a full, perpetual tide,
Opened when our Saviour died.

2 Come in sorrow and contrition,
Wounded, impotent, and blind;
Here the guilty, free remission,
Here the troubled, peace may find;
Health this fountain will restore,
He that drinks shall thirst no more.

3 He that drinks shall live forever;
'Tis a soul-renewing flood;
God is faithful, God will never
Break His covenant in blood;
Signed when our Redeemer died,
Sealed when He was glorified.

309

1 Now from labor and from care
Evening shades have set me free:
In the work of praise and prayer,
Lord, I would converse with Thee;
O behold me from above;
Fill me with a *Saviour's love!*

2 Sin and sorrow, guilt and woe,
Wither all my earthly joys;
Naught can charm me here below
But my Saviour's melting voice;
Lord, forgive, Thy grace restore;
Make me Thine for evermore!

3 For the blessings of this day,
For the mercies of this hour,
For the Gospel's cheering ray,
For the Spirit's quickening power,
Grateful notes to Thee I raise;
O accept my song of praise!

310

1 IN this calm, impressive hour,
Let my prayer ascend on high:
God of mercy, God of power,
Hear me, when to Thee I cry;
Hear me from Thy lofty throne,
For the sake of Christ Thy Son.

2 With the morning's early ray,
While the shades of night depart,
Let Thy beams of light convey
Joy and gladness to my heart:
Now o'er all my steps preside,
And for all my wants provide.

3 O what joy that word affords:
"Thou shalt reign o'er all the earth;"
King of kings, and Lord of lords,
Send Thy gospel heralds forth;
Now begin Thy boundless sway,
Usher in the glorious day!

311

1 LIGHT of Light, enlighten me!
Now anew the day is dawning;
Sun of grace, the shadows flee,
Brighten Thou my Sabbath morning!
With Thy joyous sunshine blest,
Happy is my day of rest.

2 Fount of all our joy and peace,
To Thy living waters lead me;
Thou from earth my soul release,
And with grace and mercy feed me;
Bless Thy word that it may prove
Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.

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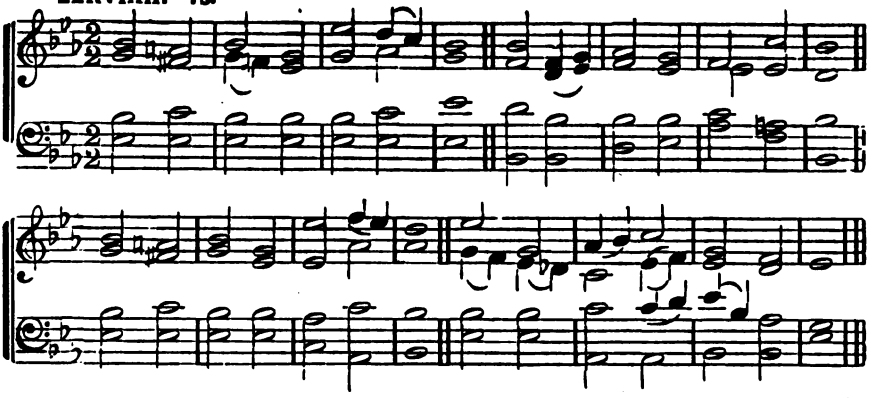
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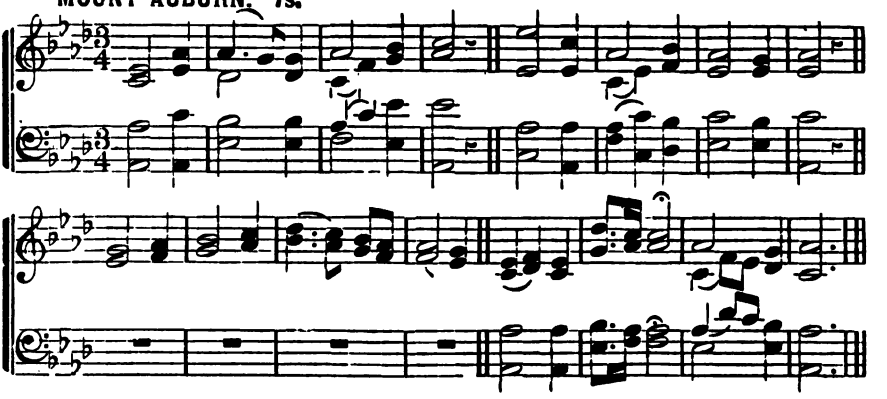
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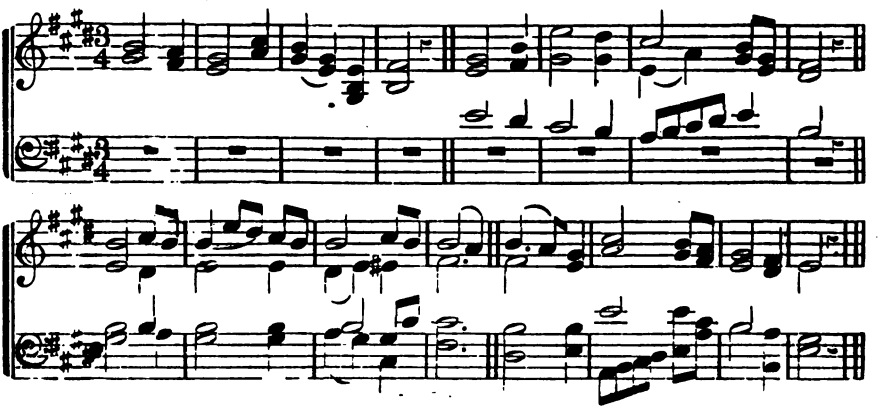
312

1 LIGHT of life, seraphic fire;
Love divine, Thyself impart:
Every fainting soul inspire;
Shine in every drooping heart.

2 Every mournful sinner cheer,
Scatter all our guilty gloom;
Son of God, appear, appear!
To Thy human temples come!

3 Come, in this accepted hour,
Bring Thy heavenly kingdom in;
Fill us with the glorious power
Rooting out the seeds of sin.

4 Nothing more can we require,
We will covet nothing less;
Be Thou all our heart's desire,
All our joy and all our peace!

313

1 WHEN on Sinai's top I see
God descend in majesty,
To proclaim His holy law,
All my spirit sinks with awe.

2 When in ecstasy sublime,
Tabor's glorious steep I climb,
At the too transporting light
Darkness rushes o'er my sight.

3 When on Calvary I rest,
God in flesh made manifest,
Shines in my Redeemer's face,
Full of beauty, truth, and grace.

4 Here I would forever stay,
Weep and gaze my soul away;
Thou art heaven on earth to me,
Lovely, mournful Calvary.

314

1 CHRIST, of all my hopes the ground,
Christ, the spring of all my joy,
Still in Thee let me be found,
Still for Thee my powers employ.

2 Fountain of o'erflowing grace,
Freely from Thy fulness give;
Till I close my earthly race,
Be it "*Christ for me to live.*"

3 When I touch the blesséd shore,
Back the closing waves shall roll;
Death's dark stream shall never more
Part from Thee my ravished soul.

4 Thus, O thus, an entrance give
To the land of cloudless sky!
Having known it "Christ to live,"
Let me know it "gain to die."

315

Psalm 23.

1 To Thy pastures, fair and large,
Heavenly Shepherd, lead Thy charge,
And my couch, with tenderest care,
'Mid the springing grass prepare.

2 When I faint with summer's heat,
Thou shalt guide my weary feet
To the streams that, still and slow,
Through the verdant meadows flow.

3 Safe the dreary vale I tread,
By the shades of death o'erspread,
With Thy rod and staff supplied,
This my guard, and that my guide.

4 Constant to my latest end,
Thou my footsteps shalt attend;
And shalt bid Thy hallowed dome
Yield me an eternal home.

316

1 CAST thy burden on the Lord,
Only lean upon His word;
Thou wilt soon have cause to bless
His unchanging faithfulness.

2 Ever in the raging storm
Thou shalt see His cheering form,
Hear His pledge of coming aid:
"It is I, be not afraid."

3 Cast thy burden at His feet;
Linger at His mercy-seat:
He will lead thee by the hand
Gently to the better land.

4 He hath promised to fulfil
All the pleasure of His will;
Lean then, loving on His word,
Cast thy burden on the Lord.

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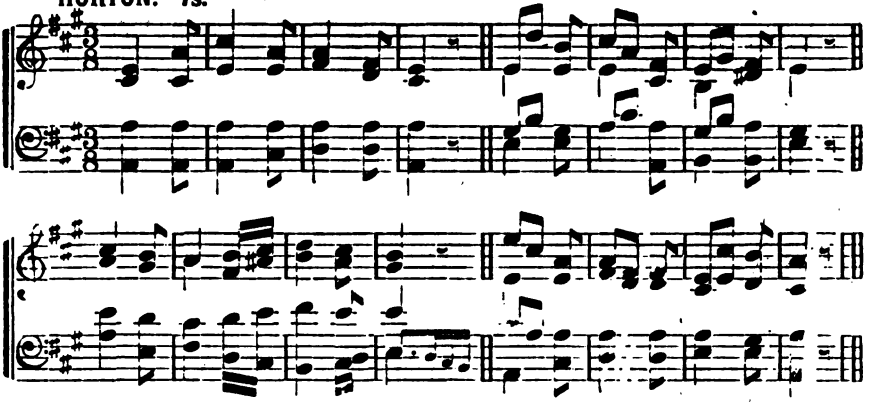
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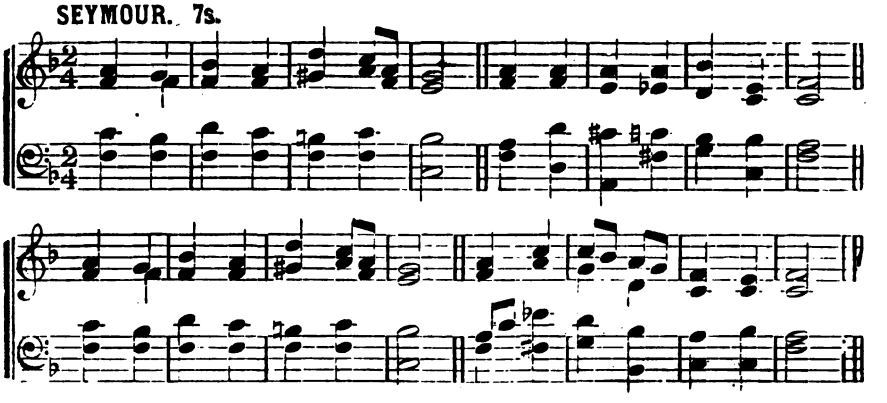
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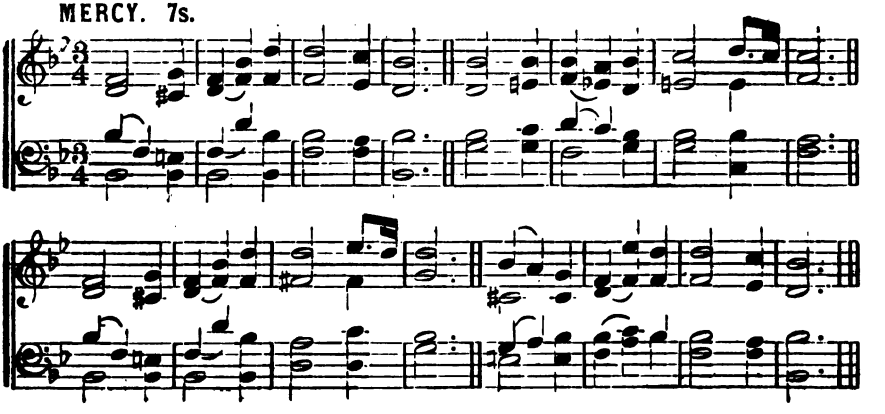

317

1 Holy Ghost, with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night away,
Turn my darkness into day.

2 Holy Ghost, with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long hath sin, without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, All-divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol-throne,
Reign supreme, and reign alone.

318

1 Lord, we come before Thee now,
At Thy feet we humbly bow;
O do not our suit disdain;
Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?

2 Lord, on Thee our souls depend;
In compassion now descend;
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

3 In Thine own appointed way
Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
Lord, we know not how to go
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

4 Send some message, from Thy word,
That may joy and peace afford;
Let Thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

319

1 Bread of heaven, on Thee we feed,
For Thy flesh is meat indeed;
Ever let our souls be fed
With this true and living bread!

2 Vine of heaven, Thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice;
Lord, Thy wounds our healing give,
To Thy cross we look and live.

3 Day by day, with strength supplied
Through the life of Him who died,
Lord of life, O let us be
Rooted, grafted, *built in Thee!*

320

1 Gracious Spirit, Dove divine,
Let Thy light within me shine;
All my guilty fears remove,
Fill me with Thy heavenly love.

2 Speak Thy pardoning grace to me,
Set the burdened sinner free,
Lead me to the Lamb of God,
Wash me in His precious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart,
Seal salvation on my heart,
Breathe Thyself into my breast,
Earnest of immortal rest.

4 Let me never from Thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way,
Fill my soul with joy divine,
Keep me, Lord, forever Thine.

321

1 Softly now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee!

2 Thou whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin!

3 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall forever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee!

322

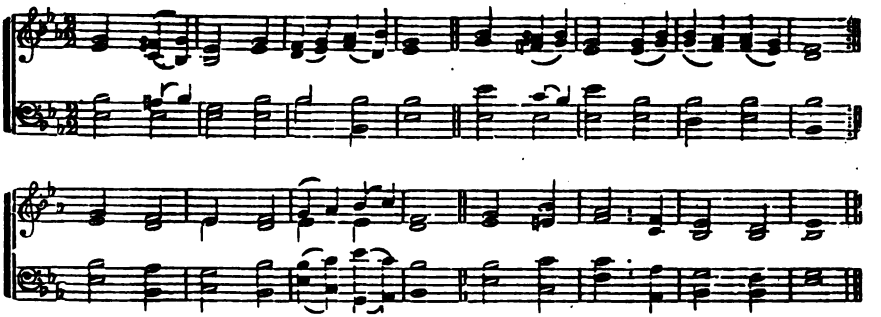
1 Come, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He Himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.

2 Lord, I come to Thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast;
There Thy blood-bought right maintain
And without a rival reign.

3 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my guide, my guard, my friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

4 Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die Thy people's death.

HOLLEY. 7s.



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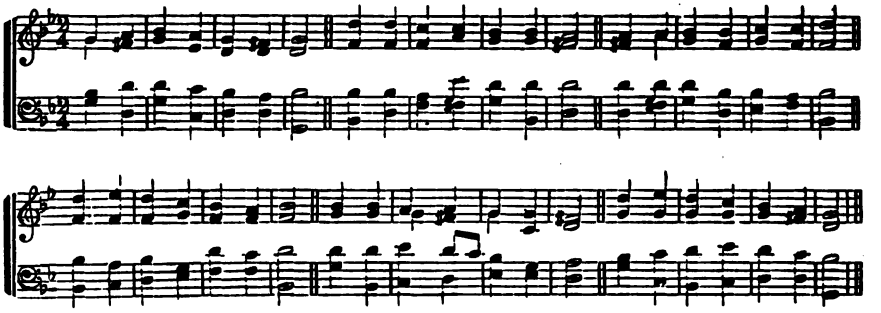
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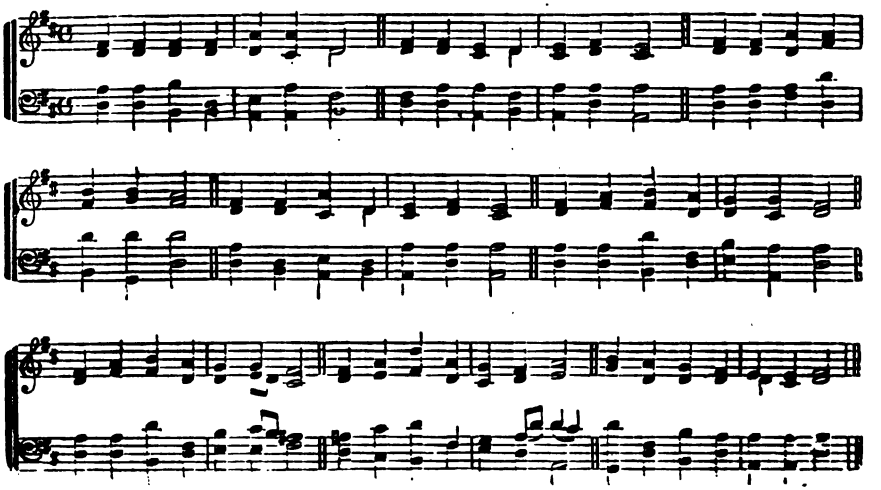
323

1 Son of God, to Thee I cry!
By the holy mystery
Of Thy dwelling here on earth,
By Thy pure and holy birth,
Hear, O hear my lowly plea;
Manifest Thyself to me!

2 Lamb of God, to Thee I cry!
By Thy bitter agony,
By Thy pangs to us unknown,
By Thy spirit's parting groan,
Hear, O hear my lowly plea;
Manifest Thyself to me!

3 Lord of glory, God most high,
Man exalted to the sky,
With Thy love my bosom fill;
Prompt me to perform Thy will:
Then Thy glory I shall see;
Thou wilt bring me home to Thee.

324

1 Many woes had Christ endured,
Many sore temptations met,
Patient, and to pains inured;
But the sorest trial yet
Was to be sustained in thee,
Gloomy, sad Gethsemane.

2 Came at length the dreadful night,
Vengeance with its iron rod
Stood, and with collected might
Bruised the harmless Lamb of God.
See, my soul, the Saviour see
Prostrate in Gethsemane.

3 Here 's my claim, and here alone;
None a Saviour more can need;
Deeds of righteousness I've none;
Not a work that I can plead;
Not a glimpse of hope for me—
Only in Gethsemane.

4 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One Almighty God of love,
Praised by all the heavenly host,
In Thy shining courts above,
We poor sinners, gracious Three
Praise Thee for *Gethsemane.*

325

Holley.

1 Father, while we break this bread,
And our Lord remember thus,
Make us one with Him, our Head,
Thou in Him, and He in us.

2 While to lips with praise that glow,
This communion cup we press,
Holy Father, make us grow
More like Him we thus confess.

3 Reconciled in Christ, Thy Son,
In whose name on Thee we call;
Make us perfect, all in one,
We in Him, and Thou in all.

326

Quimby.

1 Saviour, when in dust to Thee
Low we bend the adoring knee;
When repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes;
O by all the pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany!

2 By Thine hour of dire despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn,
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice,
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany!

3 By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the sad sepulchral stone,
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God,
O from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany!

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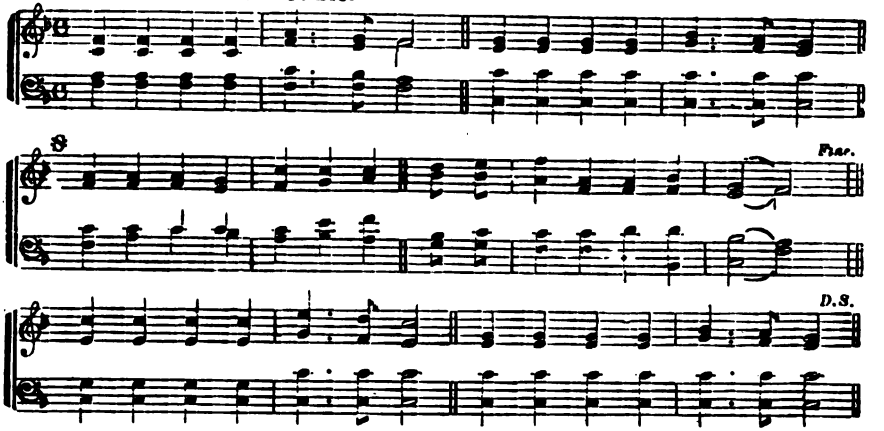
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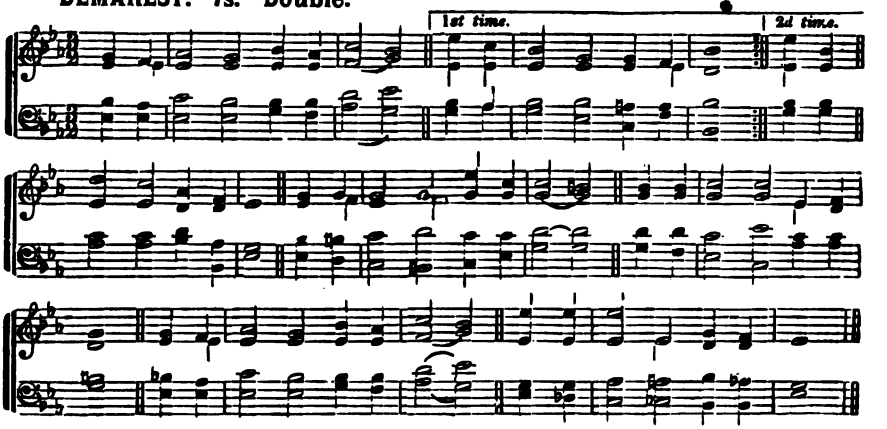
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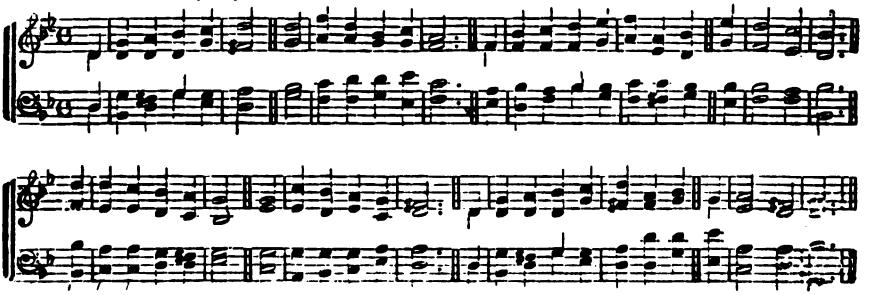
327

Benevento.

1 While with ceaseless course the sun
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Nevermore to meet us here:
Fixed in an eternal state,
They have done with all below;
We a little longer wait,
But how little none can know.

2 As the wingéd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind;
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream:
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise,
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us, henceforth, how to live
With eternity in view:
Bless Thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above.

328

1 Christ, by heavenly hosts adored
Glorious, mighty, sovereign Lord,
God of nations, King of kings,
Head of all created things;
By Thy saints with joy confest,
God o'er all forever blest:
Lo! we come before Thy throne
In our Saviour's name alone.

2 On our fields of grass and grain,
Drop, O Lord, the kindly rain;
O'er our wide and goodly land,
Crown the labors of each hand;
Let Thy kind protection be
O'er our commerce on the sea;
Open, Lord, Thy bounteous hand,
Bless Thy people, bless our land.

3 Let, O Lord, our rulers be
Men that love and honor Thee;
Let the powers by Thee ordained,
Be in righteousness *maintained*;
In the people's hearts increase
Love of piety and peace;
Thus, united we shall stand,
One wide, free, and happy land.

4 God the Father, let Thy love
Shine upon us from above;
God the Son, our Saviour, plead.
With Thy blood, for all we need;
God the Holy Ghost, impart
Healing power to every heart;
Triune God, O hear our plea,
Save us as we trust in Thee.

329

Ellery.

1 The God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love!
Jehovah! Great I AM!
By earth and heaven confest;
I bow and bless the sacred name,
Forever blest!

2 The God who reigns on high,
The great archangels sing,
And "Holy, holy, holy," cry,
"Almighty King!
Who was, who is, the same,
And evermore shall be!"
Jehovah! Father! Great I AM!
We worship Thee!

3 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
"Hail! Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!"
They ever cry;
Hail! Abraham's God, and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise!

4 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And Him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

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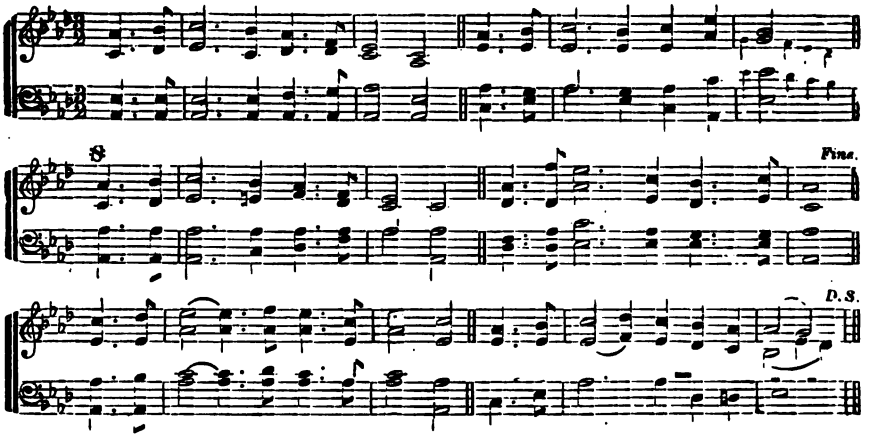
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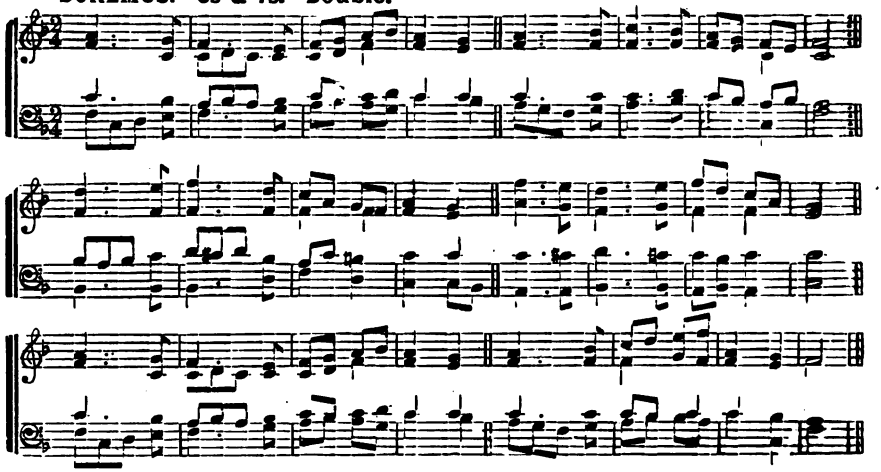
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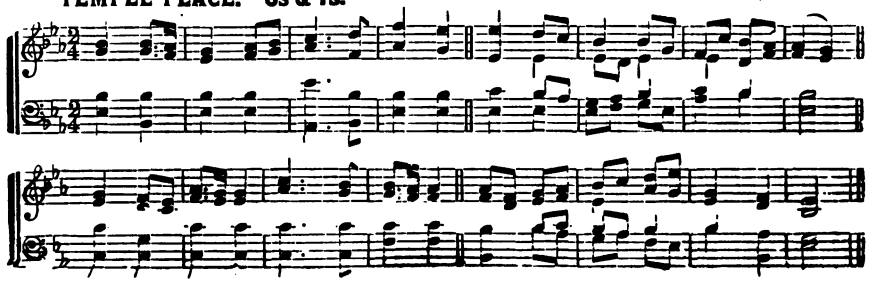
330

Psalm 87.

1 Glorious things of Thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode;
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose!
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply Thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove;
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage!
Grace which, like the Lord the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near:
Thus deriving from their banner
Light by night and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray.

331

1 Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee
For the bliss Thy love bestows,
For the pardoning grace that saves me,
And the peace that from it flows;
Help, O God, my weak endeavor;
This dull soul to rapture raise;
Thou must light the flame, or never
Can my love be warmed to praise.

2 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express;
Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless;
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.

332

1 Hail, my ever blesséd Jesus!
Only Thee I wish to sing;
To my soul Thy name is precious,
Thou my prophet, priest, and king:
O what mercy flows from heaven!
O what joy and happiness!
Love I much, I've much forgiven;
I'm a miracle of grace!

2 Once with Adam's race in ruin,
Unconcerned, in sin I lay;
Swift destruction still pursuing,
Till my Saviour passed that way;
Witness, all ye hosts of heaven,
My Redeemer's tenderness!
Love I much, I've much forgiven;
I'm a miracle of grace!

3 Shout, ye bright angelic choir!
Praise the Lamb enthroned above,
While, astonished, I admire
God's free grace and boundless love;
That blest moment I received Him
Filled my soul with joy and peace;
Love I much, I've much forgiven;
I'm a miracle of grace!

333

1 Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find, in every station,
Something still to do or bear;
Think what Spirit dwells within Thee;
Think what Father's smile is thine!
Think what Saviour died to win thee!
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

2 Haste then on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day 's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there;
Soon shall close thine earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

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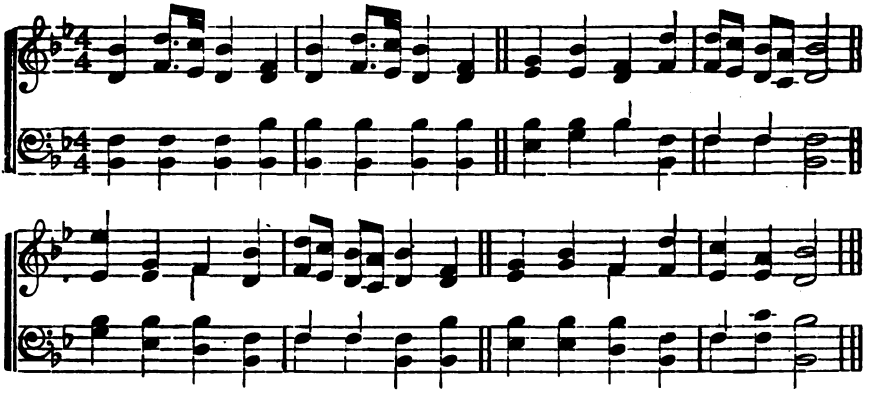
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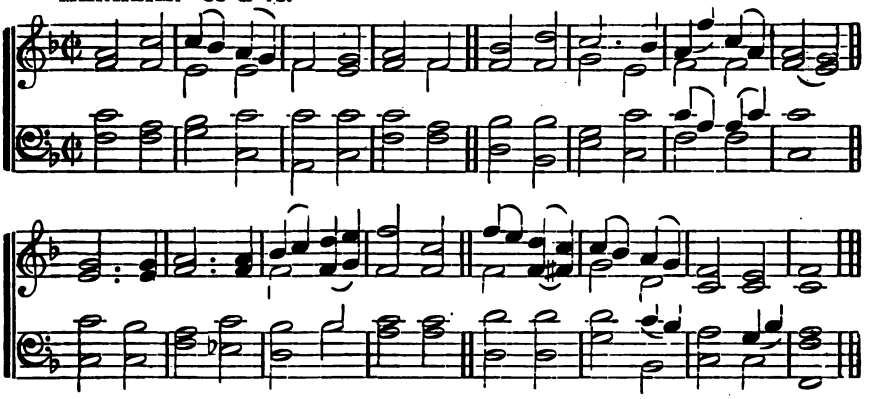
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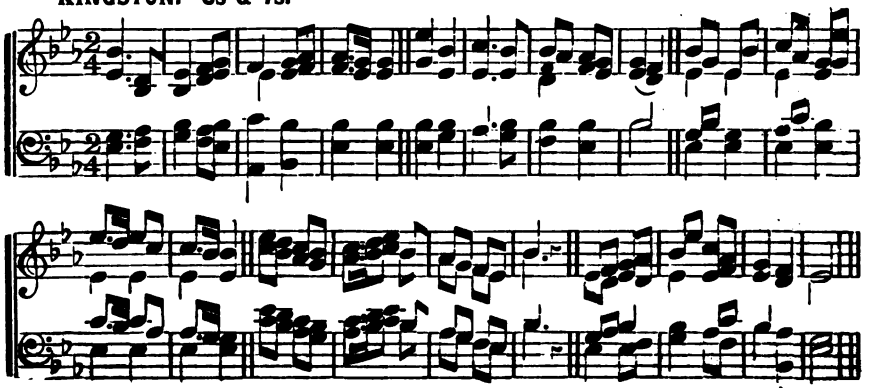

334

Psalm 148.

1 PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens, adore Him;
Praise Him, angels in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;
Praise Him, all ye stars of light.

2 Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken,
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

3 Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.

4 Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name.

335

1 HARK! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo, the angelic host rejoices;
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

2 Hear them tell the wondrous story,
Hear them chant in hymns of joy,
"Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God most high!

3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heavén,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed, and sin forgivén!
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

4 "Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His praises sing!
O receive Whom God appointed
For your prophet, priest, and king!

5 "Haste, ye mortals, to adore Him,
Learn His name, and taste His joy,
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
Glory be to God most high!"

336

1 ROUND the Lord in glory seated,
Cherubim and seraphim
Filled His temple and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn:

2 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heavén,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory givén,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!"

3 Thus, Thy glorious name confessing,
We adopt the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy"—blessing
Thee, the Lord our God most High!

4 Heaven is still with glory ringing;
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of hosts, the Lord most high."

5 With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy church below,
Thus conspire we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

6 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heavén,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory givén,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!"

337

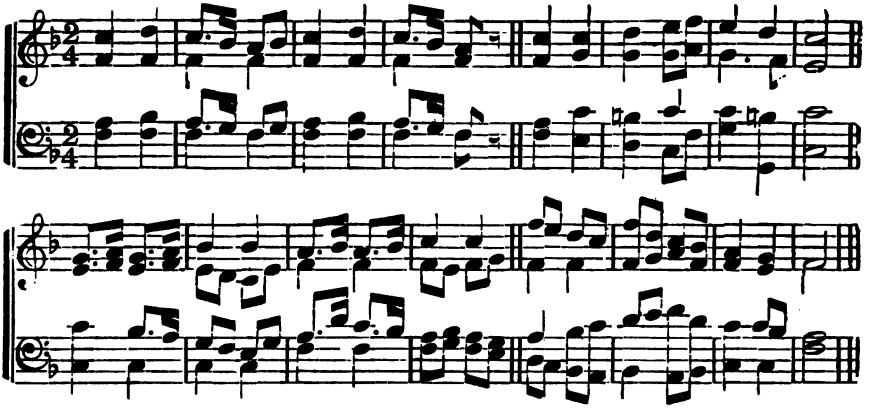
1 To the source of every blessing,
Grateful anthems let us raise;
Holy joy, our souls possessing,
Swells the tribute of our praise.

2 Glory to th' almighty Father,
Fountain of eternal love,
Who, His wandering sheep to gather,
Sent a Saviour from above.

3 To the Son all praise be given,
Who, with love unknown before,
Left the bright abode of heaven,
And our sins and sorrow bore.

4 Equal strains of warm devotion
Let the Spirit's praise employ;
Author of each pure emotion,
Source of wisdom, peace, and joy.

5 Thus our joyful hearts ascending,
Glorify Jehovah's name:
Heavenly songs with ours are blending,
There the theme is still the same.

SICILIAN HYMN. 8s & 7s.

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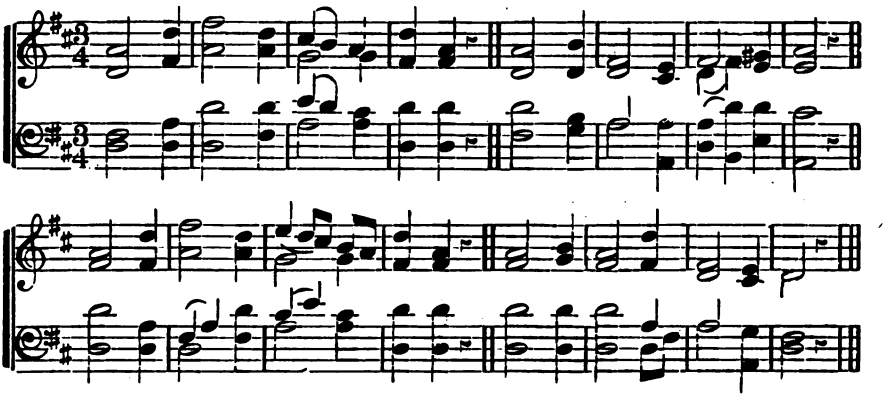
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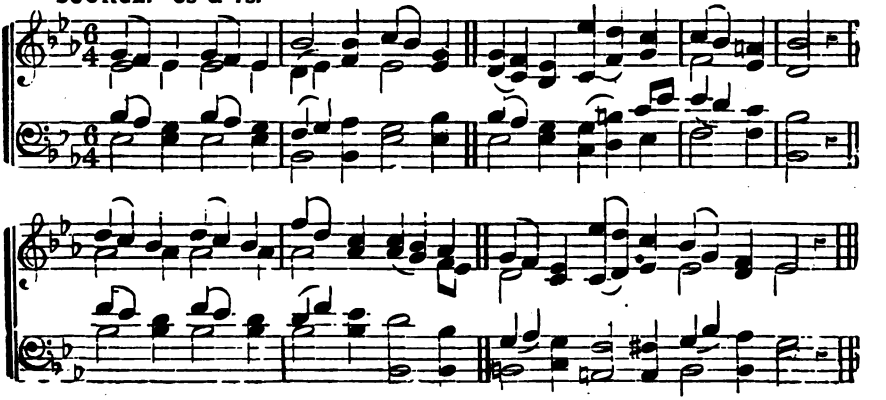
338

1 In the cross of Christ I glory;
Towering o'er the wrecks of time,
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds new lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there, that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory;
Towering o'er the wrecks of time,
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

339

1 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side.

2 There for sinners Thou art pleading;
There Thou dost our place prepare,
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

3 Worship, honor, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.

4 Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise!

340

1 Hark, the sound of holy voices
Chanting at the crystal sea,
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Hallelujah! Lord, to Thee.

2 Multitudes which none can number,
Like the stars in glory, stand
Clothed in white apparel, holding
Victor-palms in every hand.

3 They have come from tribulation,
And have washed their robes in blood,
Washed them in the blood of Jesus;
Tried they were, and firm they stood.

4 Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered,
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And, by death, to life immortal
They were born, and glorified.

5 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite.

341

1 In the name of God the Father,
In the name of God the Son,
In the name of God the Spirit,
One in Three, and Three in One;

2 In the name which highest angels
Speak not ere they veil their face,
Crying, Holy, holy, holy,
Come we to this sacred place.

3 Lo, in wondrous condescension,
Jesus stoops from His high throne
Though in lively symbols hidden,
Faith and love His presence own.

4 When the Lord His temple visits,
Let the listening earth be still;
May the Spirit's sweet indwelling
Each believing bosom fill.

5 Here shall highest praise be offered,
Here shall meekest prayer be poured,
Here, with body, soul, and spirit,
God incarnate be adored.

6 Holy Jesus, for Thy coming,
May Thy love our hearts prepare;
Thine we fain would have them wholly,
Enter, Lord, and tarry there.

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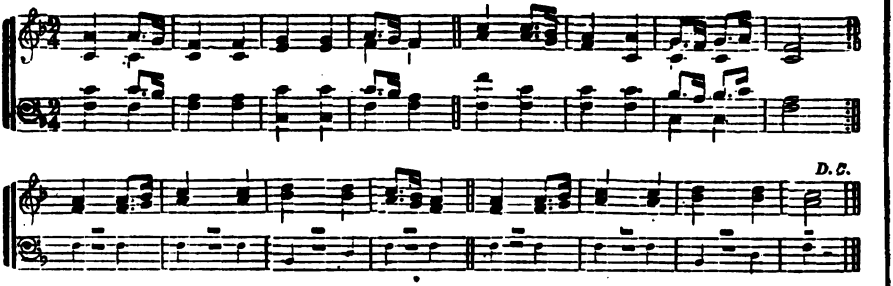
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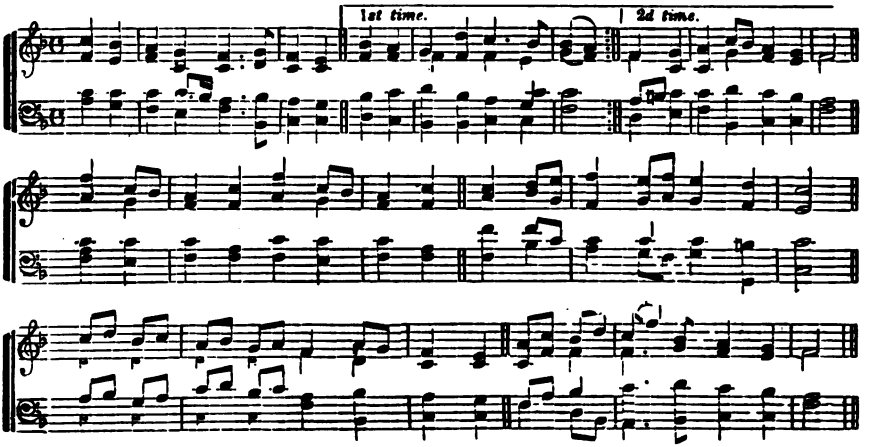
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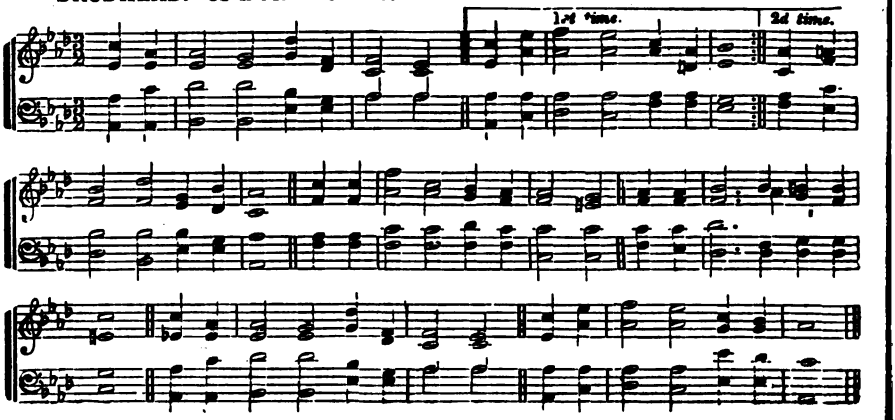
342

1 Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown!
Jesus, Thou art all compassion;
Pure, unbounded love, Thou art!
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest:
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Oméga be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive!
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

343

1 Jesus spreads His banner o'er us,
Cheers our famished souls with food,
He the banquet spreads before us
Of His mystic flesh and blood:
Precious banquet, bread of heaven!
Wine of gladness, flowing free!
May we taste it, kindly given,
In remembrance, Lord, of Thee.

2 In Thy holy incarnation,
When the angels sang Thy birth,
In Thy fasting and temptation,
In Thy labors on the earth,
In Thy trial and rejection,
In Thy suffering on the tree,
In Thy glorious resurrection,
May we, Lord, remember Thee.

344

1 Jesus, full of all compassion,
Hear Thy humble suppliant's cry;
Let me know Thy great salvation;
See, I languish, faint, and die;
Guilty, but with heart relenting,
Overwhelmed with helpless grief,
Prostrate at Thy feet repenting,
Send, O send me quick relief.

2 Whither should a wretch be flying,
But to Him who comfort gives!
Whither, from the dread of dying,
But to Him who ever lives!
Saved! the deed shall spread new glory
Through the shining realms above;
Angels sing the pleasing story,
All enraptured with Thy love.

345

1 Hail, Thou once despiséd Jesus!
Hail, Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring;
Hail! Thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame!
By Thy merits we find favor;
Life is givén through Thy name.

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By Almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made;
All Thy people are forgivén
Through the virtue of Thy blood;
Opened is the gate of heavén,
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

346

1 May the grace of Christ the Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.
Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth can not afford.

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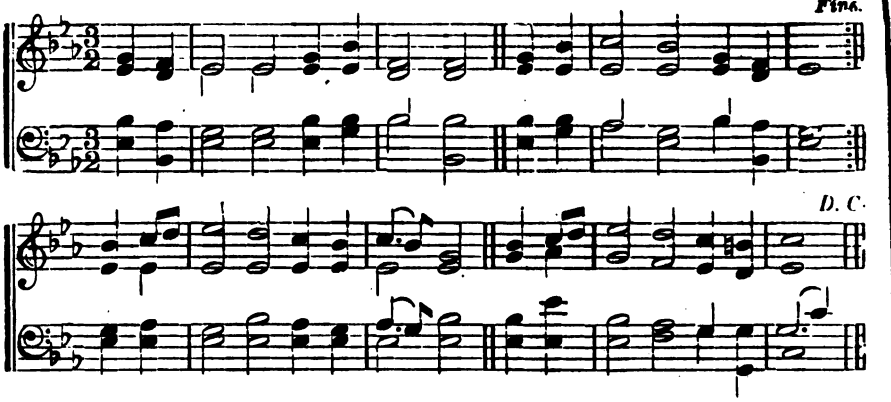
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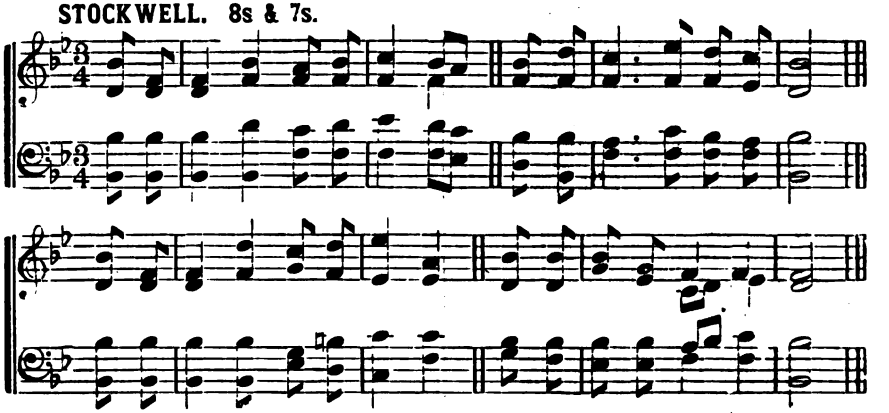
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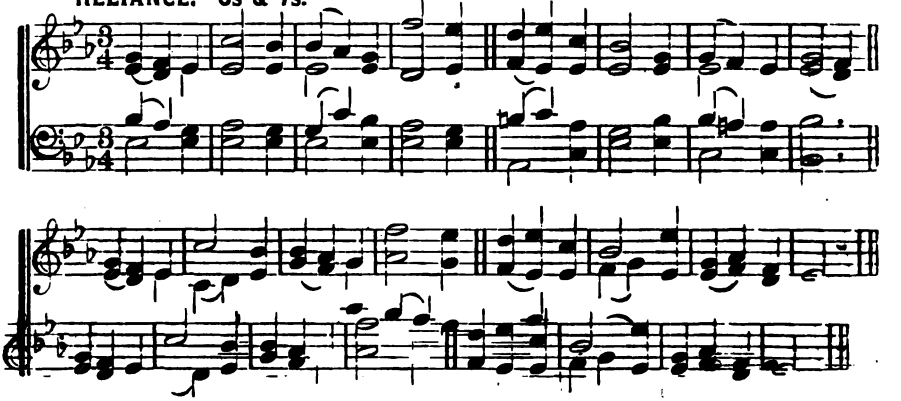

347

1 SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend,
Life, and health, and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying Friend.

2 Here I'll sit, forever viewing
Mercy's streams in streams of blood;
Precious drops! my soul bedewing,
Plead, and claim my peace with God.

3 Truly blessèd is this station,
Low before His cross to lie,
While I see divine compassion
Floating in His languid eye.

4 Here it is I find my heavén
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
Here I see my sins forgivén,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

348

1 COME, Thou fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.

2 Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to save my soul from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 O to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

4 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here 's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it from Thy courts above.

349

1 SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing
Ere repose our eyelids seal;
Sin and want we come confessing;
Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.

2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe if Thou art *nigh*.

3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in bright and deathless bloom.

350

Psalm 127.

1 VAINLY through night's weary hours,
Keep we watch lest foes alarm;
Vain our bulwarks and our towers
But for God's protecting arm.

2 Vain were all our toil and labor,
Did not God that labor bless;
Vain, without His grace and favor,
Every talent we possess.

3 Vainer still the hope of heaven,
That on human strength relies;
But to him shall help be given,
Who in humble faith applies.

4 Seek we, then, the Lord's Anointed,
He will grant us peace and rest;
Ne'er was suppliant disappointed,
Who to Christ his prayer addressed.

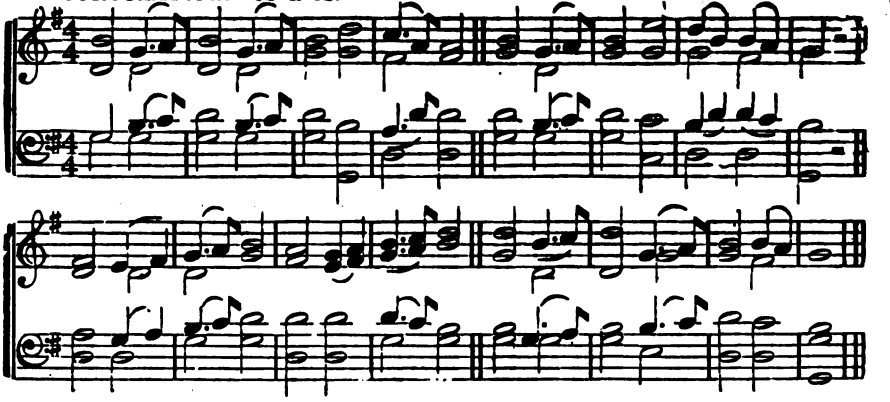
351

1 SAVIOUR, Who Thy flock art feeding
With the Shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs Thy bosom share;

2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
There we know, Thy word believing
Only there, secure from harm.

3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness so loving
Keep them all life's dangerous way

4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place,
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

CONSOLATION. 8s & 7s.

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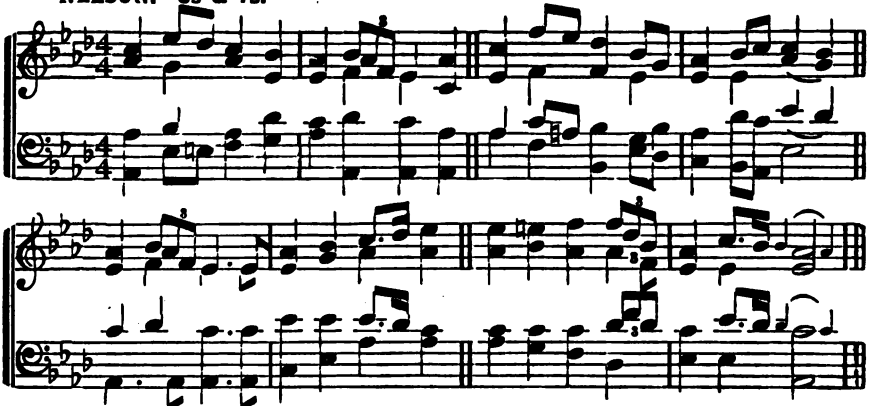
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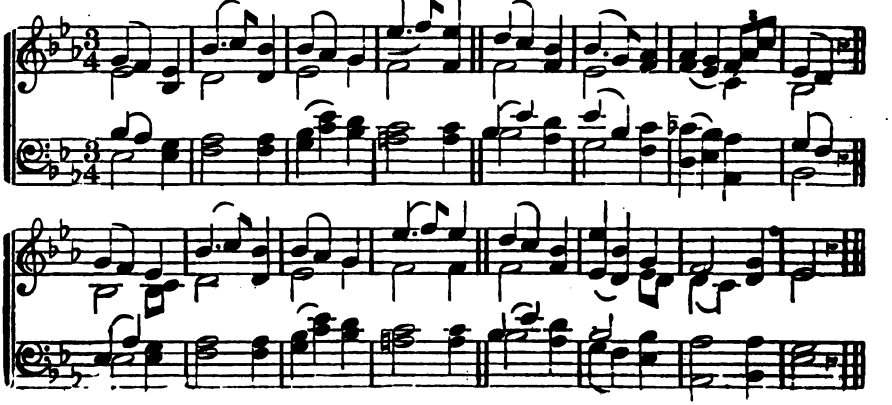
352

1 GENTLY, Lord, O gently lead us
Through this gloomy vale of tears;
Through the changes Thou'st decreed
Till our last great change appears. [us,

2 When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let Thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in Thy perfect way.

3 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear.

4 When this mortal life is ended,
Bid us in Thine arms to rest,
Till, by angel-bands attended,
We awake among the blest.

353

1 IN this world of sin and sorrow,
Compassed round with every care,
From eternity we borrow
Hope that banishes despair.

2 Thee, triumphant God and Saviour,
In the glass of faith we see;
O assist each faint endeavor,
Raise our earth-born souls to Thee!

3 Bring that awful scene before us
Of the last tremendous day,
When to life Thou wilt restore us!
Lingering ages, haste away!

4 Then this vile and sinful nature
Incorruption shall put on;
Life-renewing, glorious Saviour,
Let Thy gracious will be done!

354

1 ONE there is, above all others,
Well deserves the name of friend;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end.

2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood!
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in *Him to God.*

3 When He lived on earth abaséd,
Friend of sinners was His name;
Now, above all glory raiséd,
He rejoices in the same.

4 O for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love!
We, alas! forget too often
What a friend we have above.

355

1 JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave, and follow Thee;
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.

2 Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
Yet how rich is my condition,
God and heaven are still my own!

3 Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me;
Thou art not, like them, untrue.

4 And while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me
Show Thy face, and all is bright.

5 Go then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come disaster, scorn, and pain!
In Thy service pain is pleasure,
With Thy favor loss is gain.

6 I have called Thee Abba, Father,
I have stayed my heart on Thee;
Storms may howl and clouds may gather,
All must work for good to me.

7 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.

8 O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

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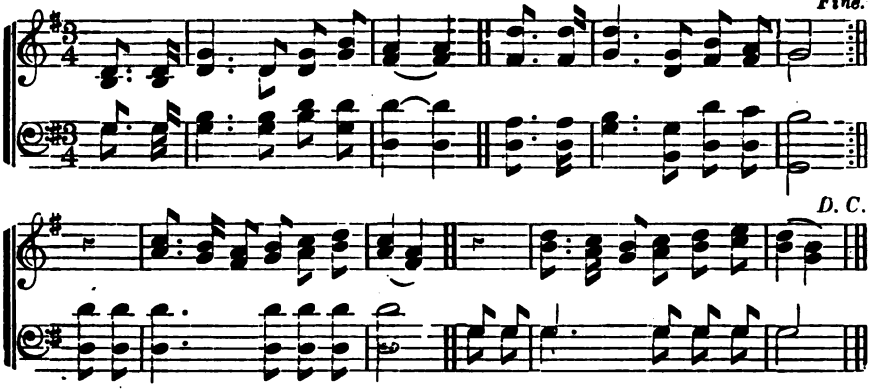
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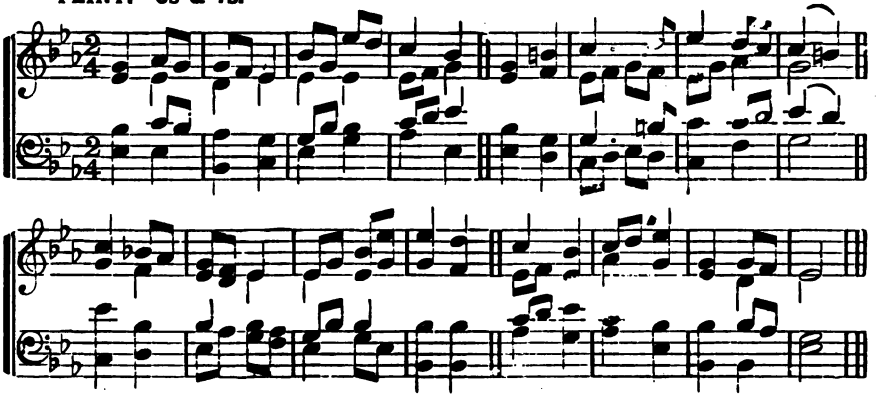
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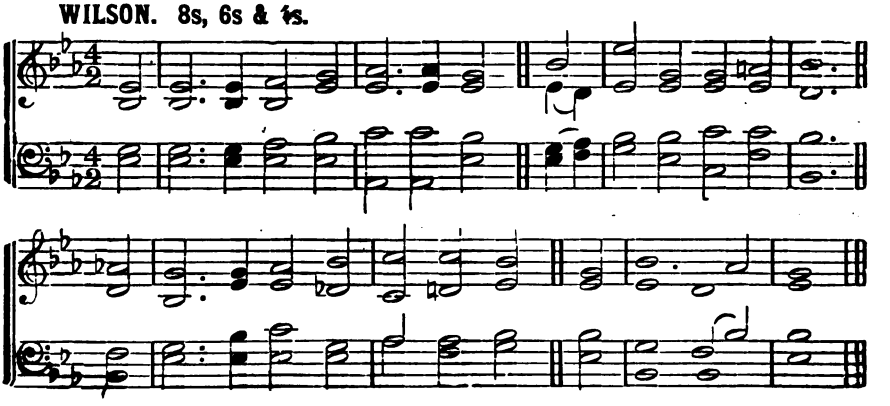
356

Harwell.

1 HARK! ten thousand harps and voices
Sound the note of praise above;
Jesus reigns, and heaven rejoices;
Jesus reigns, the God of love;
See, He sits on yonder throne!
Jesus rules the world alone.

2 Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens
All above and gives it worth;
Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens,
Cheers and charms Thy saints on earth:
When we think of love like Thine,
Lord, we own it love divine.

3 King of glory, reign forever!
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Chosen to behold Thy face.

4 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing!
Bring, O bring the glorious day,
When the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away!
Then with golden harps we'll sing,
"Glory, glory, to our King!"

357

Psalm 91.

1 KEEP us, Lord, O keep us ever;
Vain our hope, if left by Thee;
We are Thine, O leave us never
Till Thy glorious face we see—
Then to praise Thee
Through a bright eternity.

2 Precious is Thy word of promise,
Precious to Thy people here;
Never take Thy presence from us,
Jesus, Saviour, still be near;
Living, dying,
May Thy name our spirits cheer.

358

Psalm 91. Flint.

1 CALL Jehovah thy salvation,
Rest beneath the Almighty's shade;
In His secret habitation
Dwell, nor ever be dismayed.

2 There no tumult can alarm thee,
Thou shalt dread no hidden snare;
Guile nor violence can harm thee,
In eternal safeguard *there*.

3 He shall charge His angel-legions
Watch and ward o'er Thee to keep,
Though thou walk through hostile regions,
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.

4 Since with firm and pure affection
Thou on God hast set thy love,
With the wings of His protection
He will shield thee from above.

5 Thou shalt call on Him in trouble,
He will hearken, He will save;
Here for grief reward thee double,
Crown with life beyond the grave.

359

Flint.

1 COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3 Born Thy people to deliver
Born a Child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

360

Wilson.

1 OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender last farewell,
A guide, a comforter bequeathed
With us to dwell.

2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

3 And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

4 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

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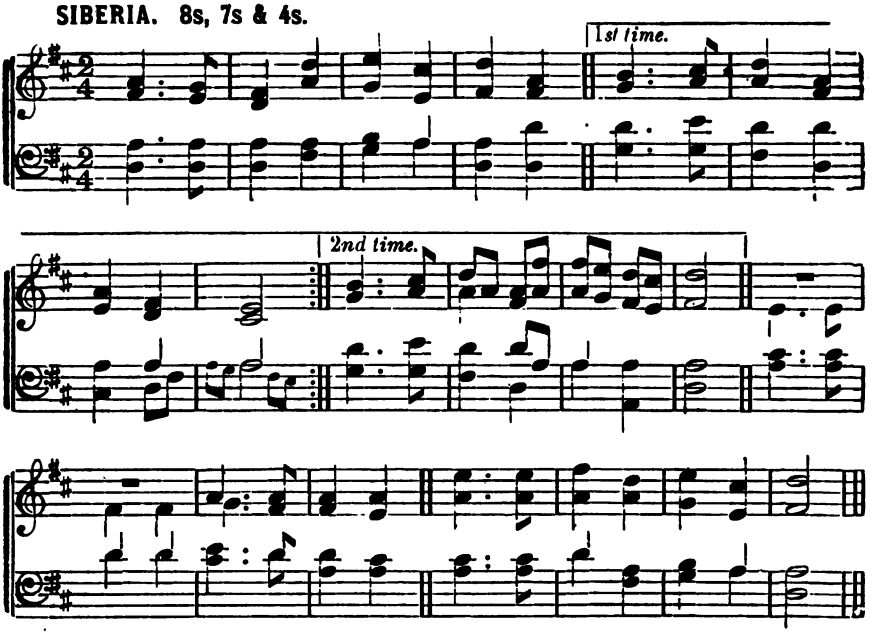
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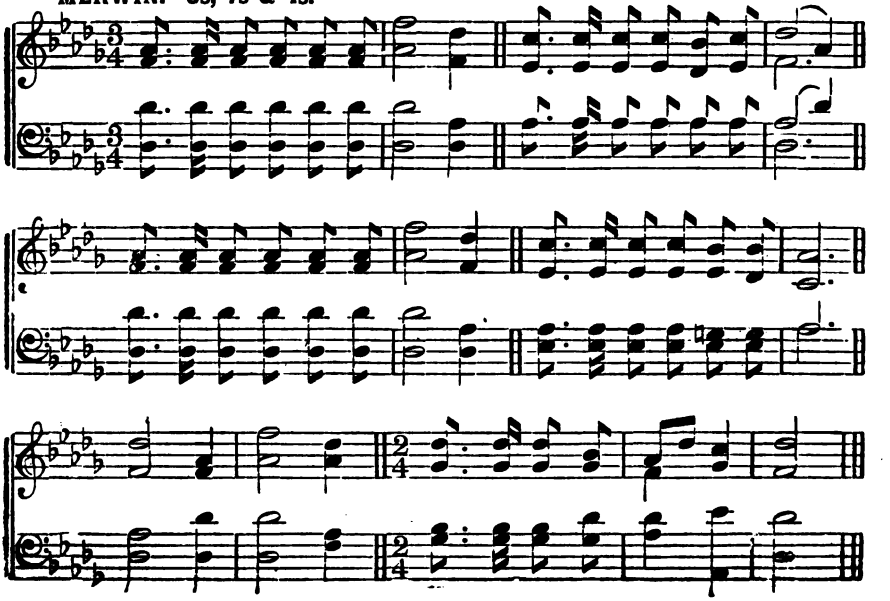

361

1 Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious;
See the Man of sorrows now
From the fight returned victorious!
Every knee to Him shall bow;
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

2 Crown the Saviour, angels, crown Him!
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthrone Him
While the vault of heavén rings:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown the Saviour King of kings!

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His name!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame!

4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords!

362

1 Glory be to God the Father!
Glory be to God the Son!
Glory be to God the Spirit!
Great Jehovah, Three in one:
Glory, glory,
While eternal ages run!

2 Glory be to Him who loved us,
Washed us from each spot and stain;
Glory be to Him who bought us
Made us kings with Him to reign:
Glory, glory,
To the Lamb that once was slain!

3 Glory to the King of angels!
Glory to the church's King!
Glory to the King of nations!
Heaven and earth your praises bring:
Glory, glory,
To the King *of glory bring.*

4 Glory, blessing, praise eternal!
Thus the choir of angels sings,
Honor, riches, power, dominion?
Thus its praise creation brings:
Glory, glory,
Glory to the King of kings!

363

1 Angels, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

2 Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant-light;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

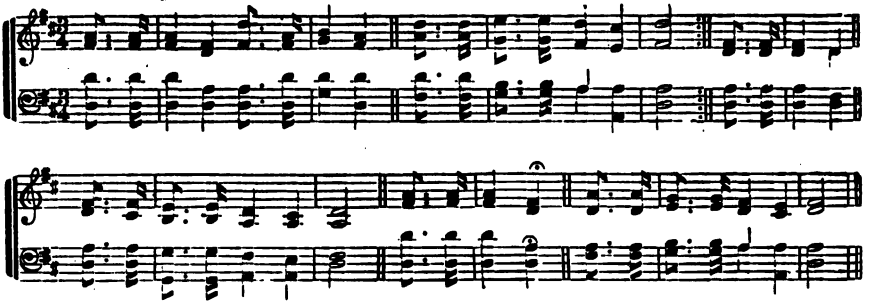
3 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord descending,
In His temple shall appear;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

364

1 O'er the gloomy hills of darkness,
Cheered by no celestial ray,
Sun of Righteousness arising,
Bring the bright, the glorious day;
Send the Gospel
To the earth's remotest bound.

2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
Grant them, Lord, the glorious light
And from eastern coast to western,
May the morning chase the night;
And redemption,
Freely purchased, win the day!

3 Fly abroad, thou mighty Gospel,
Win and conquer, never cease;
May thy lasting, wide dominion
Multiply and still increase;
Sway Thy sceptre,
Saviour, all the world around!

ZION. 8s, 7s & 4s.

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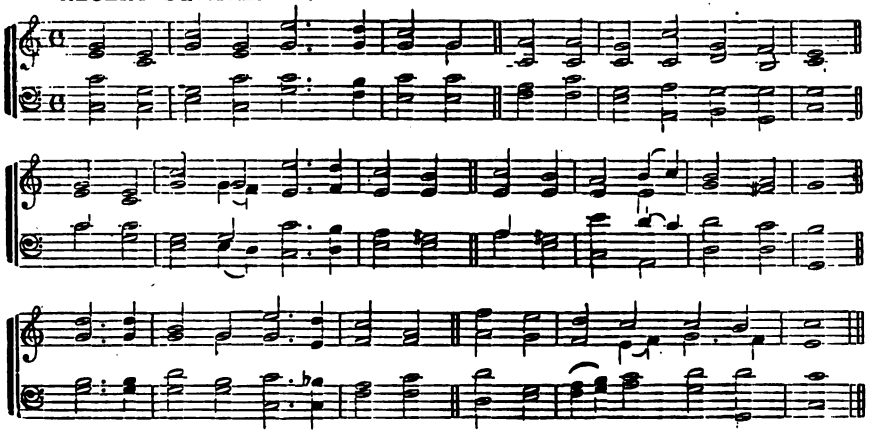
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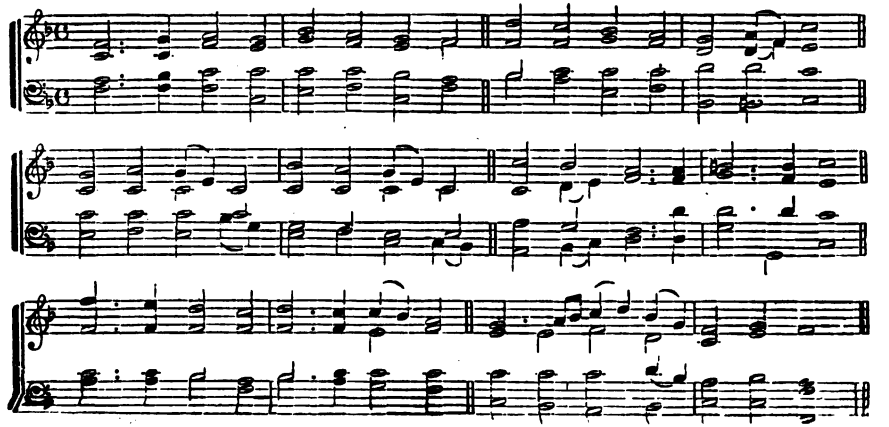

365

1 On the mountain's top appearing,
Lo! the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion, long in hostile lands:
Mourning captive!
God Himself will loose thy bands.

2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning;
Zion still is well beloved.

3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He Himself appears thy friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee;
Here their boasts and triumphs end:
Great deliverance
Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

4 Enemies no more shall trouble;
All thy wrongs shall be redrest;
For thy shame thou shalt have double,
In thy Maker's favor blest;
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest!

366

1 Yes, we trust the day is breaking;
Joyful times are near at hand;
God, the mighty God, is speaking
By His word in every land:
When He chooses,
Darkness flies at His command.

2 Let us hail the joyful season;
Let us hail the dawning ray;
When the Lord appears there's reason
To expect a glorious day:
At His presence
Gloom and darkness flee away.

3 While the foe becomes more daring,
While he enters like a flood,
God, the Saviour, is preparing
Means to spread His truth abroad;
Every language
Soon *shall tell the love of God.*

4 God of Jacob, high and glorious,
Let Thy people see Thy hand!
Let the Gospel be victorious
Through the world in every land;
And the idols
Perish, Lord, at Thy command!

367

1 Welcome, welcome, dear Redeemer,
Welcome to this heart of mine;
Lord, I make a full surrender
Every power and thought be Thine;
Thine entirely,
Through eternal ages Thine.

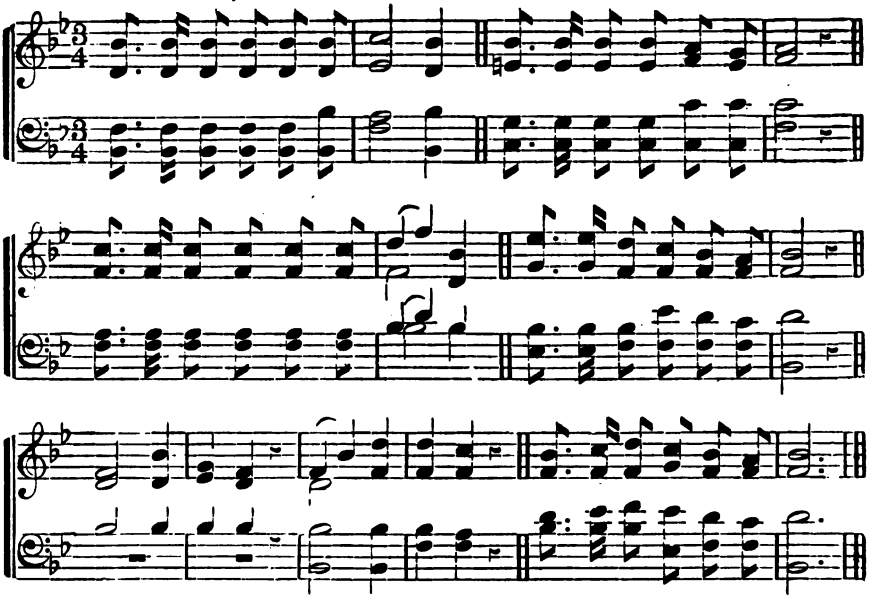
2 Known to all to be Thy mansion,
Earth and hell will disappear;
Or in vain attempt possession,
When they find the Lord is near.
Shout, O Zion!
Shout, ye saints, the Lord is here!

368

1 Jesus comes to souls rejoicing,
Bringing news of sin forgiven;
Jesus comes in sounds of gladness,
Lifting up our souls to heaven;
Hallelujah!
Now the gate of death is riven.

2 Jesus comes in joy and sorrow,
Shares alike our hopes and fears;
Jesus comes whate'er befalls us,
Glads our hearts and dries our tears
Hallelujah!
Cheering e'en our failing years.

3 Jesus comes on clouds, triumphant,
When the heavens shall pass away;
Jesus comes again in glory;
Let us then our homage pay.
Hallelujah!
Sing we "till the break of day."

GOLGOTHA. 8s, 7s & 4s.

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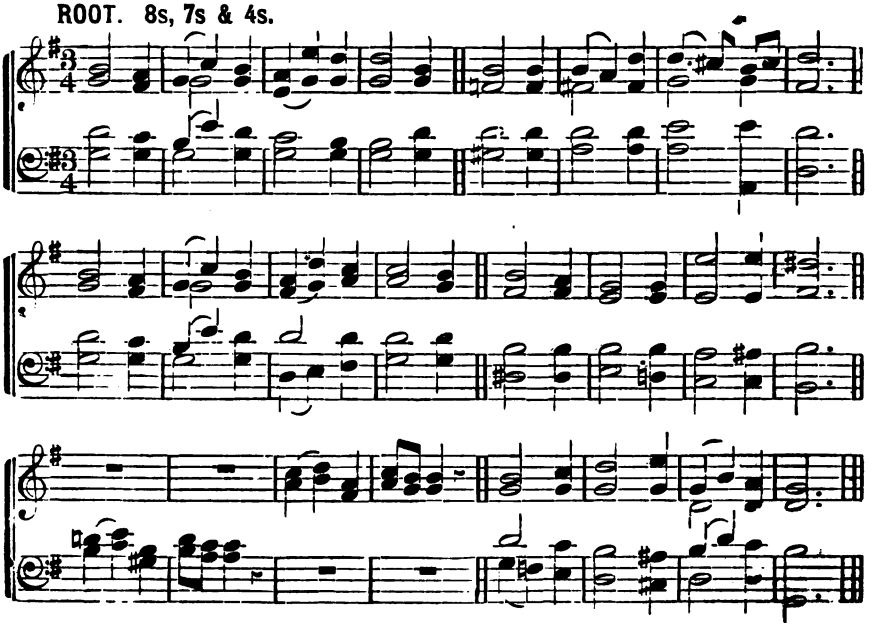
369

1 Lo! He comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favored sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train:
Hallelujah!
Jesus comes, He comes to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught, and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth, shall flee away;
All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day:
Come to judgment!
Come to judgment! come away!

4 Yea, amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne!
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for Thine own!
O come quickly!
Hallelujah! come, Lord, come!

370

1 O'ER the distant mountains breaking,
Comes the reddening dawn of day;
Rise, my soul, from sleep awaking,
Rise, and sing, and watch, and pray:
'Tis thy Saviour,
On His bright, returning way.

2 O Thou long-expected, weary
Waits my anxious soul for Thee;
Life is dark, and earth is dreary,
Where Thy light I do not see:
O my Saviour,
When wilt Thou return to me!

3 Long, too long, in sin and sadness,
Far away from Thee I pine;
When, O when shall I the gladness
Of Thy Spirit feel in mine!
O my Saviour,
When shall *I be wholly Thine!*

4 Nearer is my soul's salvation,
Spent the night, the day at hand;
Keep me in my lowly station,
Watching for Thee, till I stand,
O my Saviour,
In Thy bright and promised land!

371

1 Lo! He cometh, countless trumpets
Wake to life the slumbering dead;
'Mid ten thousand saints and angels
See their great exalted Head.
Hallelujah!
Welcome, welcome, Son of God.

2 Full of joyful expectation,
Saints behold the Judge appear;
Truth and justice go before Him,
Now the joyful sentence hear;
Hallelujah!
Welcome, welcome, Judge divine!

3 "Come, ye blessed of my Father!
Enter into life and joy;
Banish all your fears and sorrows;
Endless praise be your employ;
Hallelujah!
Welcome, welcome to the skies."

372

1 HARK! the voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary;
See! it rends the rocks asunder,
Shakes the earth, and veils the sky:
"It is finished!"
Hear the dying Saviour cry.

2 "It is finished!"—O what pleasure
Do these precious words afford!
Heavenly blessings, without measure
Flow to us from Christ the Lord:
"It is finished!"
Saints, the dying words record.

3 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs,
Join to sing the pleasing theme;
All on earth and all in heaven,
Join to praise Immanuel's name!
Hallelujah!
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

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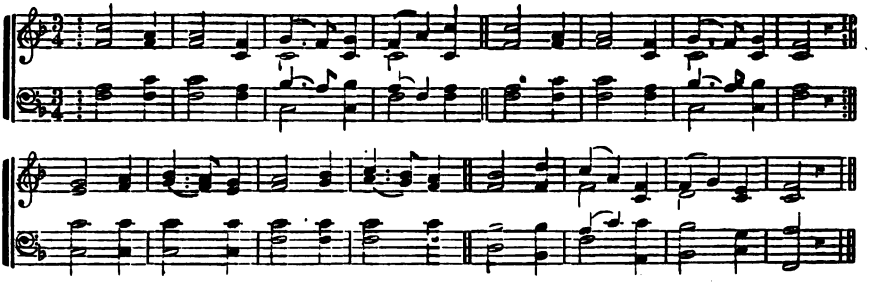
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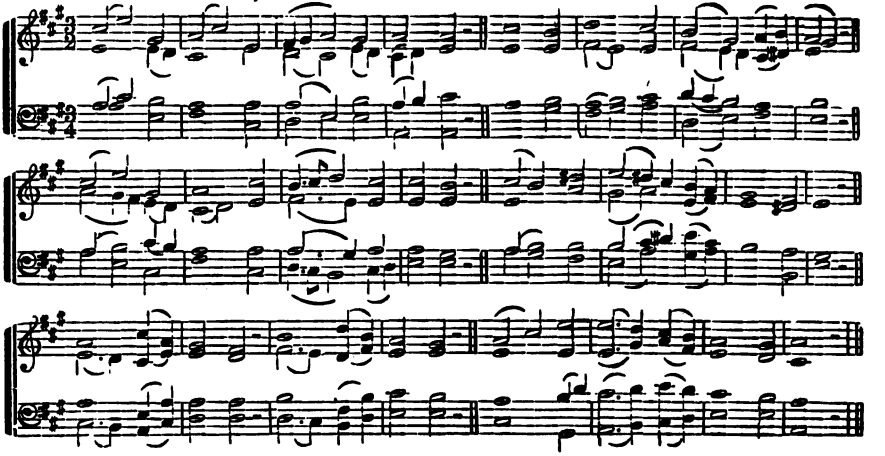
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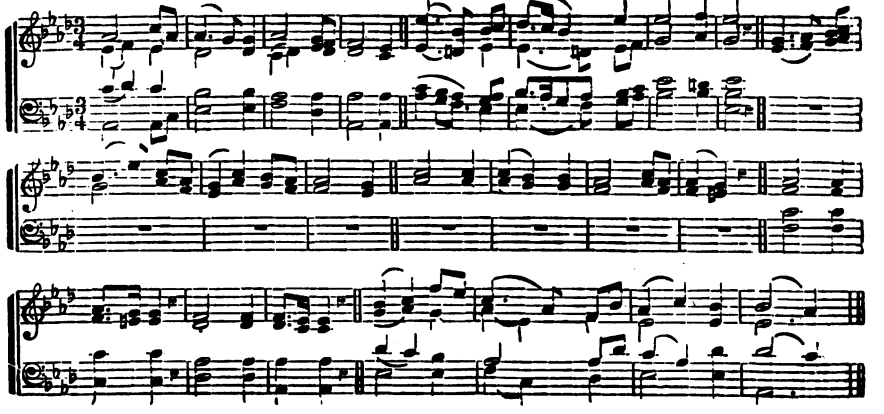

373

1 O MY soul, what means this sadness!
Wherefore art thou thus cast down!
Let thy grief be turned to gladness;
Bid thy restless fears begone;
Look to Jesus,
And rejoice in His dear name.

2 What though Satan's strong temptations
Vex and grieve thee day by day,
And thy sinful inclinations
Often fill thee with dismay;
Thou shalt conquer
Through the Lamb's redeeming blood.

3 Though ten thousand ills beset thee
From without and from within,
Jesus saith He'll ne'er forget thee,
But will save from hell and sin;
He is faithful
To perform His gracious word.

4 Though distresses now attend thee,
And thou tread'st the thorny road,
His right hand shall still defend thee;
Soon He'll bring thee home to God;
Therefore praise Him,
Praise the great Redeemer's name.

374

1 SAVIOUR, visit Thy plantation,
Grant us, Lord, a gracious rain!
All will come to desolation,
Unless Thou return again;
Lord, revive us,
All our help must come from Thee!

2 Keep no longer at a distance,
Shine upon us from on high,
Lest for want of Thine assistance,
Every plant should droop and die.

3 Dearest Saviour, hasten hither,
Thou canst make them bloom again!
O permit them not to wither,
Let not all our hopes be vain.

4 Break the tempter's fatal power:
Turn the stony heart to flesh;
And begin from this good hour
To revive Thy work afresh.

375

1 GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah
Pilgrim through this barren land:
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven!
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing streams do flow,
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliverer!
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

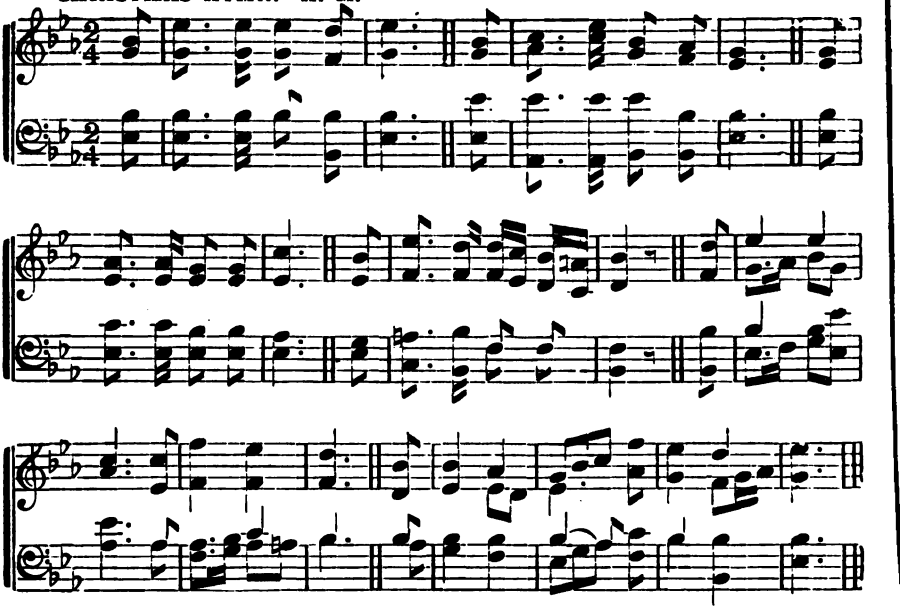
3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

376

1 LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us now, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace:
O refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day!

CHRISTMAS HYMN. H. M.

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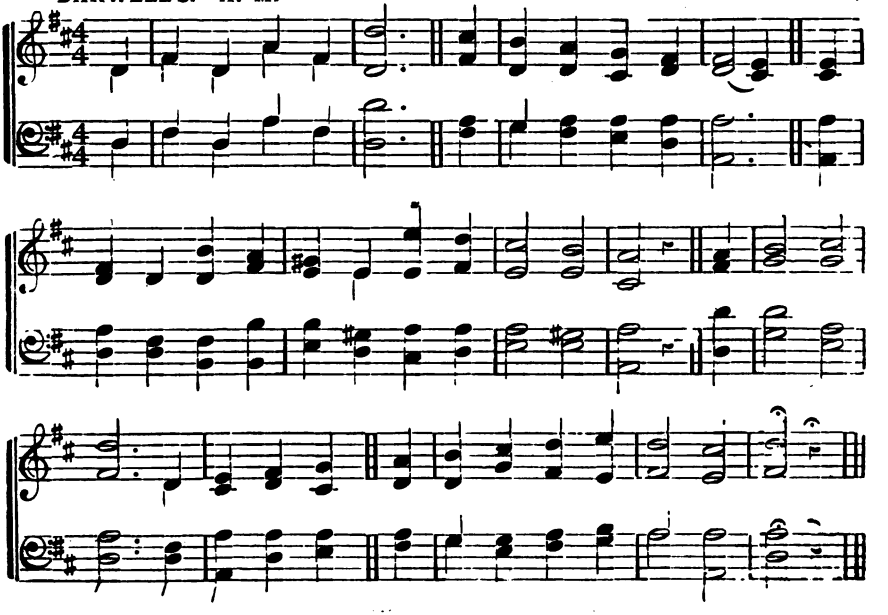

377

1 REJOICE! the Lord is King,
Your Lord and King adore;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice! again I say, Rejoice!

2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice! again I say, Rejoice!

3 He all His foes shall quell,
Shall all our sins destroy,
And every bosom swell
With pure seraphic joy:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice! again I say, Rejoice!

4 Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home:
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice;
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice!

378

1 O ZION, tune thy voice,
And raise thy hands on high;
Tell all the earth thy joys,
And boast salvation nigh:
Cheerful in God, arise and shine,
While rays divine stream all abroad.

2 In honor to His name,
Reflect that sacred light,
And loud that grace proclaim
Which makes thy darkness bright:
Pursue His praise till sovereign love
In worlds above thy glory raise.

3 There, on His holy hill,
A brighter sun shall rise,
And with His radiance fill
Those fairer, purer skies:
While round His throne ten thousand stars
In nobler spheres *His influence own.*

379

1 HARK! hark! the notes of joy
Roll o'er the heavenly plains,
And seraphs find employ
For their sublimest strains;
Some new delight in heaven is known;
Loud sound the harps around the throne.

2 Hark! hark! the sounds draw nigh,
The joyful hosts descend;
Jesus forsakes the sky,
To earth His footsteps bend;
He comes to bless our fallen race;
He comes with messages of grace.

3 Strike, strike the harps again,
To great Immanuel's name;
Arise, ye sons of men,
And all His grace proclaim;
Angels and men, wake every string,
'Tis God the Saviour's praise we sing!

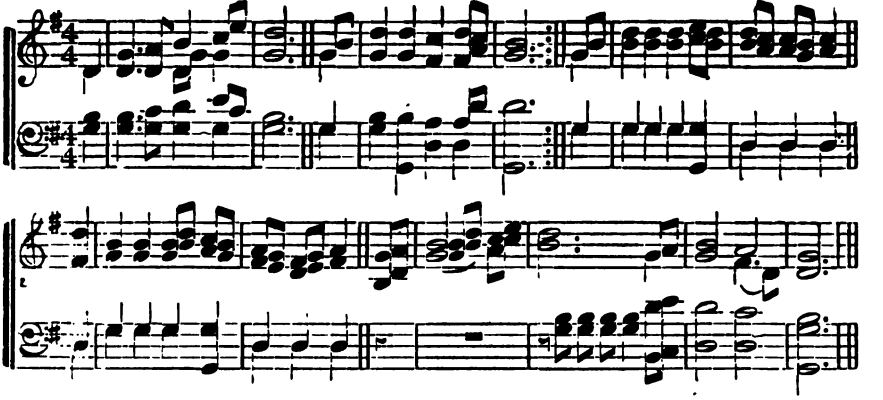
380

1 We give immortal praise
For God the Father's love,
For all our comforts here,
And better hopes above;
He sent His own eternal Son
To die for sins that we had done.

2 To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too;
Who bought us with His blood
From everlasting woe:
And now He lives and now He reigns
And sees the fruit of all His pains.

3 To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live:
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

4 Almighty God, to Thee
Be endless honors done,
The undivided Three,
The great and glorious One:
Where reason fails with all her powers,
There faith prevails and love adores.

LISCHER. H. M.

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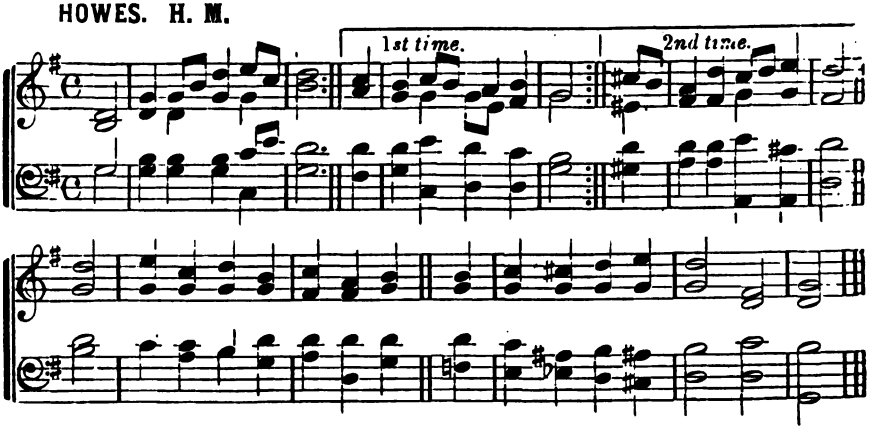
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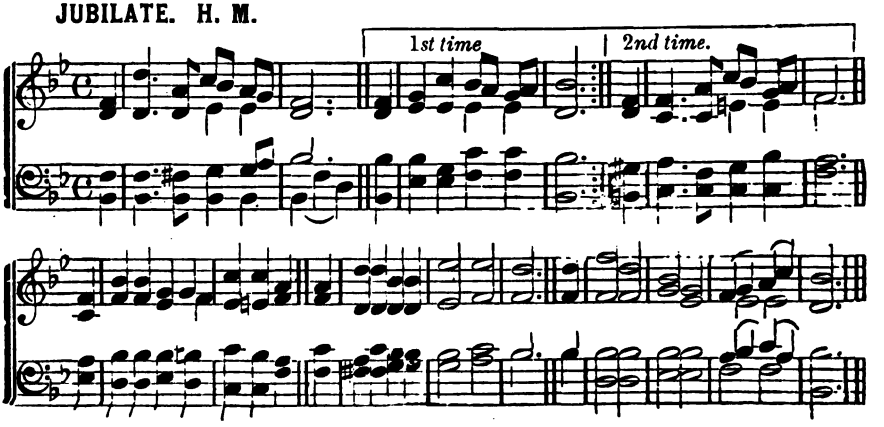

381

1 Come, every pious heart
That loves the Saviour's name,
Your noblest power exert
To celebrate His fame:
Tell all above and all below,
The debt of love to Him you owe.

2 He left His starry crown,
And laid His robes aside;
On wings of love came down,
And wept, and bled, and died:
What He endured, O who can tell,
To save our souls from death and hell!

3 From the dark grave He rose,
The mansion of the dead;
And thence His mighty foes
In glorious triumph led;
Up through the sky the Conqueror rode,
And reigns on high, the Saviour, God.

4 From thence He'll quickly come,
His chariot will not stay,
And bear our spirits home
To realms of endless day:
There shall we see His lovely face,
And ever be in His embrace.

382

1 Welcome, delightful morn,
Thou day of sacred rest;
I hail thy kind return;
Lord, make these moments blest!
From the low train of mortal toys
I soar to reach immortal joys.

2 Now may the King descend
And fill His throne of grace;
Thy sceptre, Lord, extend,
While saints address Thy face;
Let sinners feel Thy quickening word,
And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3 Descend, celestial Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Disclose a Saviour's love,
And bless the sacred hours:
Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbaths be indulged in vain.

383

1 Join all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and power,
That ever mortals knew,
That angels ever bore—
All are too mean to speak His worth,
Too mean to set my Saviour forth.

2 Great Prophet of my God,
My tongue would bless Thy name;
By Thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came:
The joyful news of sins forgiven,
Of hell subdued, and peace with heaven.

3 Jesus, my great High-priest,
Offered His blood and died;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside:
His powerful blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.

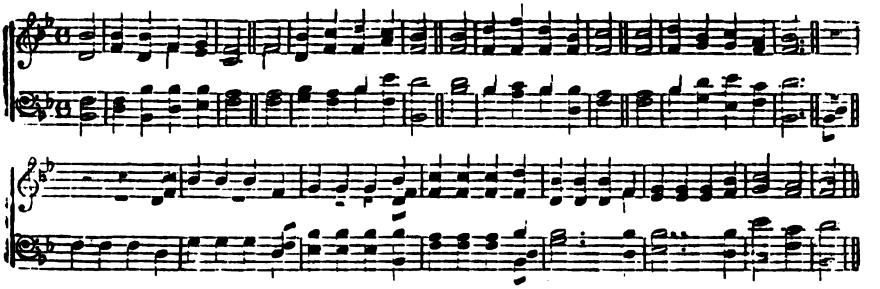
4 My dear Almighty Lord,
My Conqueror and my King!
Thy sceptre and Thy sword,
Thy reigning grace I sing:
Thine is the power; behold, I sit
In willing bonds beneath Thy feet.

384

1 Awake, ye saints, awake!
And hail this sacred day;
In loftiest songs of praise
Your joyful homage pay;
Come, bless the day that God hath blest,
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

2 On this auspicious morn
The Lord of life arose,
And burst the bars of death,
And vanquished all our foes:
And now He pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruit of all His love.

3 All hail, triumphant Lord!
Heaven with hosannas rings;
And earth, in humbler strains,
Thy praise responsive sings:
"Worthy the Lamb that once was slain,
Through endless years to live and reign!"

LENOX. H. M.

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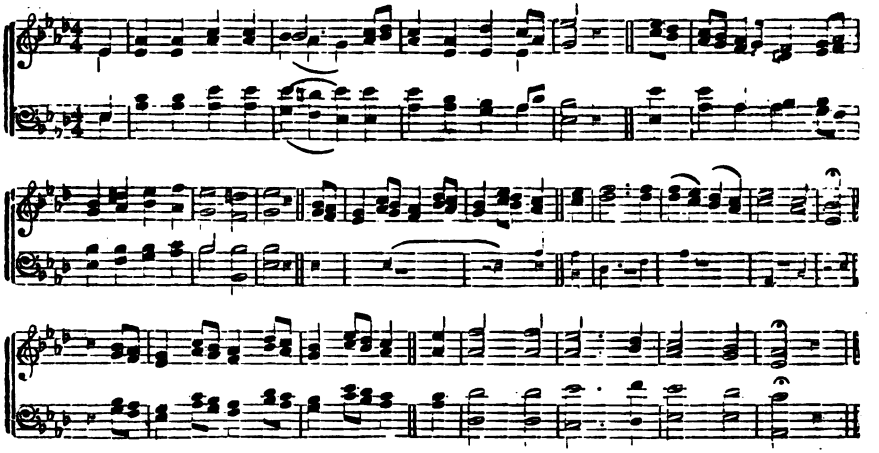
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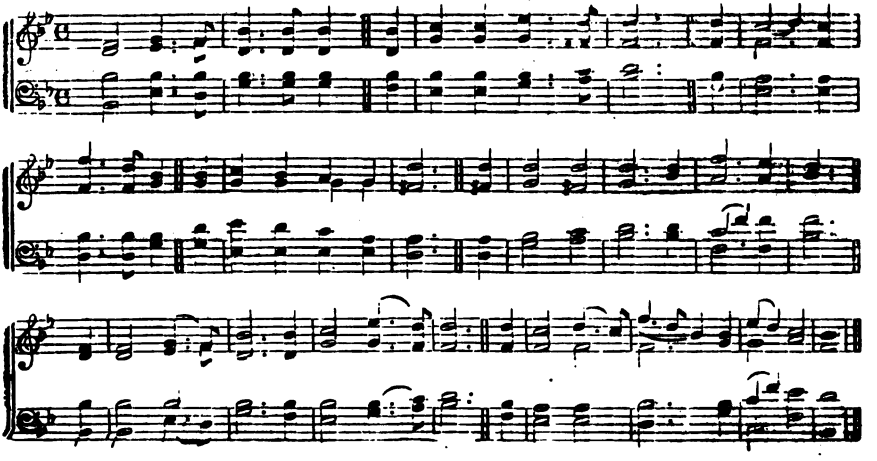
385

1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound!
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High-priest,
Has full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls, be glad.

3 Extol the Lamb of God,
The sin-atoning Lamb!
Redemption by His blood,
Through every land, proclaim.

4 Ye who have sold for naught
Your heritage above,
Receive it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love.

5 Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive,
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live.

386

1 To your Creator, God,
Your great preserver, raise,
Ye creatures of His hand,
Your highest notes of praise:
Let every voice proclaim His power,
His name adore, and loud rejoice.

2 Let every creature join
To celebrate His Name,
And all their various powers
Assist the exalted theme:
Let nature raise, from every tongue,
A general song of grateful praise.

3 But O from human tongues
Should nobler praises flow;
And every thankful heart
With warm devotion glow;
Your voices raise above the rest;
Ye highly blest, declare His praise.

4 Assist me, gracious God!
My heart, *my voice inspire*;
Then shall I grateful join
The universal choir.
Thy grace can raise my heart, my tongue,
And tune my song to lively praise.

387

1 Yes, the Redeemer rose,
The Saviour left the dead,
And o'er our hellish foes
High raised His conquering head;
In wild dismay, the guards around
Fall to the ground and sink away.

2 To heaven the angels fly,
The joyful news to bear;
Hark! as they soar on high,
What music fills the air!
Their anthems say, "Jesus who bled
Hath left the dead; He rose to-day."

3 Ye mortals, catch the sound,
Redeemed by Him from hell,
And send the echo round
The globe on which you dwell;
Transported cry, "Jesus who bled
Hath left the dead, no more to die."

4 All hail, triumphant Lord,
Who sav'st us with Thy blood;
Wide be Thy Name adored,
Thou rising, reigning God!
With Thee we rise, with Thee we reign,
And empires gain beyond the skies.

388

1 God is gone up on high
With a triumphant noise;
The clarions of the sky
Proclaim the angelic joys:
Join, all on earth, rejoice and sing,
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

2 All power to our great Lord
Is by the Father given;
By angel hosts adored,
He reigns supreme in heaven.

3 High on His holy seat,
He bears the righteous sway;
His foes beneath His feet
Shall sink and die away.

4 Then shall the earth, renewed
In righteousness divine,
With all the hosts of God,
In one great chorus join.

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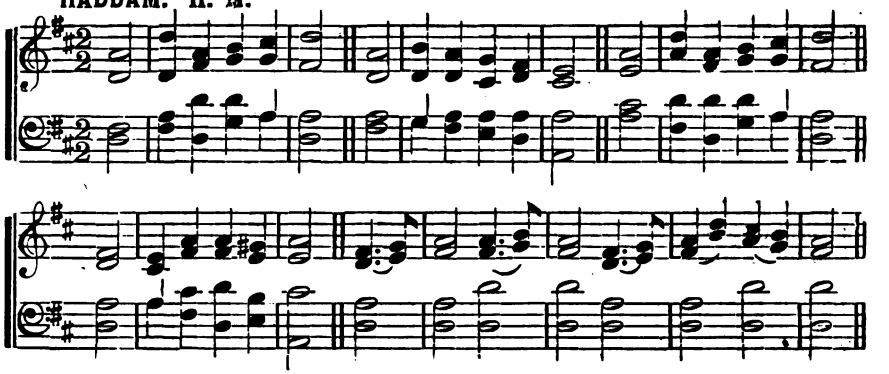
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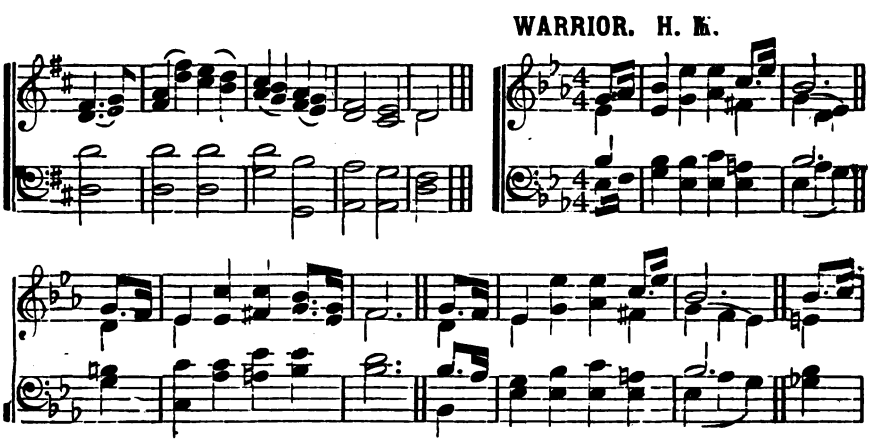

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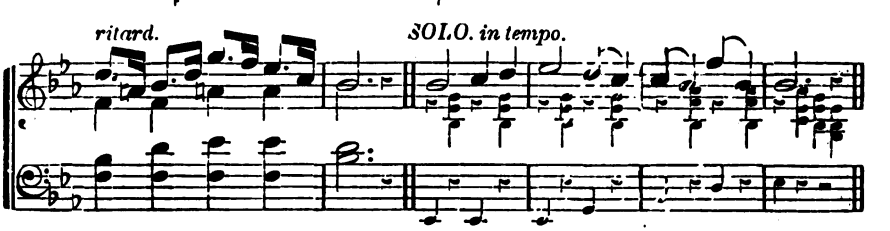
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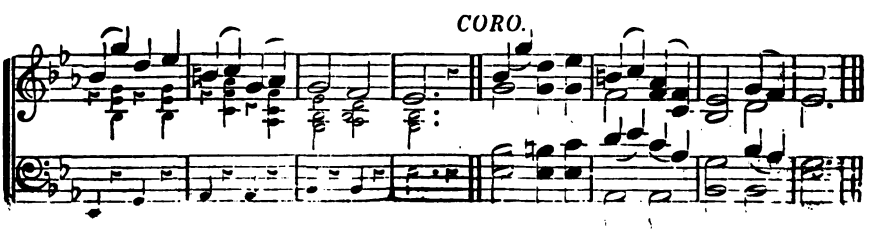
389

Psalm 121.

1 Upward I lift mine eyes;
From God is all my aid;
The God who built the skies,
And earth and nature made:
God is the tower to which I fly;
His grace is nigh in every hour.

2 My feet shall never slide
And fall in fatal snares,
Since God, my guard and guide,
Defends me from my fears:
Those wakeful eyes that never sleep,
Shall Israel keep when dangers rise.

3 No burning heats by day,
Nor blasts of evening air,
Shall take my health away,
If God be with me there:
Thou art my sun, and Thou my shade,
To guard my head by night or noon.

4 Hast Thou not given Thy word
To save my soul from death!
And I can trust my Lord
To keep my mortal breath:
I'll go and come, nor fear to die,
Till from on high Thou call me home.

390

Psalm 93.

1 The Lord Jehovah reigns;
His throne is built on high;
The garments He assumes
Are light and majesty;
His glories shine with beams so bright
No mortal eye can bear the sight.

2 The thunders of His hand
Keep the wide world in awe;
His wrath and justice stand
To guard His holy law;
And where His love resolves to bless,
His truth confirms and seals the grace.

3 And can this mighty King
Of glory condescend,
And will He write His name,
My Father and my Friend!
I love His name, I love His word;
Join all my *powers, and praise the* Lord!

391

Psalm 84.

1 Lord of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love,
Thine earthly temples are!
To Thine abode my heart aspires,
With warm desires to see my God.

2 O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise Thee still, and happy they
That love the way to Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears;
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat, when God our King
Shall thither bring our willing feet!

392

Psalm 18.

1 The Lord Jehovah lives,
And blessèd be my rock!
Though earth her bosom heaves
And mountains feel the shock,
Though oceans rage and torrents roar,
He is the same for evermore.

2 The Lord Jehovah lives,
The dying sinner's Friend;
How freely He forgives
The follies that offend!
He wipes the penitential tear,
Bids faith and hope the spirit cheer.

3 The Lord Jehovah lives
To hear and answer prayer;
Whoe'er in Him believes
And trusts His guardian care,
A Father's tender love shall know,
Whence living streams of comfort flow.

4 The Lord Jehovah lives
Salvation to secure;
The title that He gives
Will be forever sure;
'Tis drawn in characters of blood,
'Tis issued from the throne of God.

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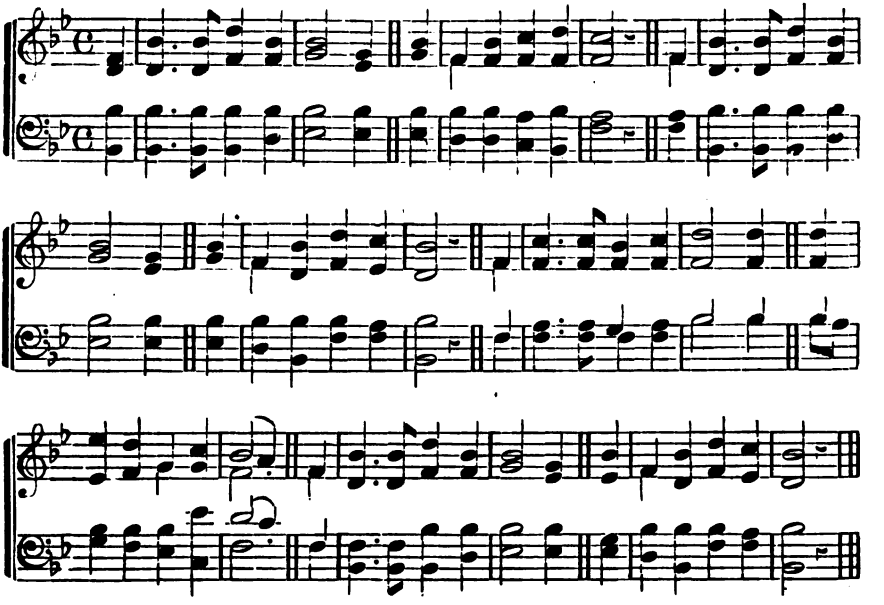
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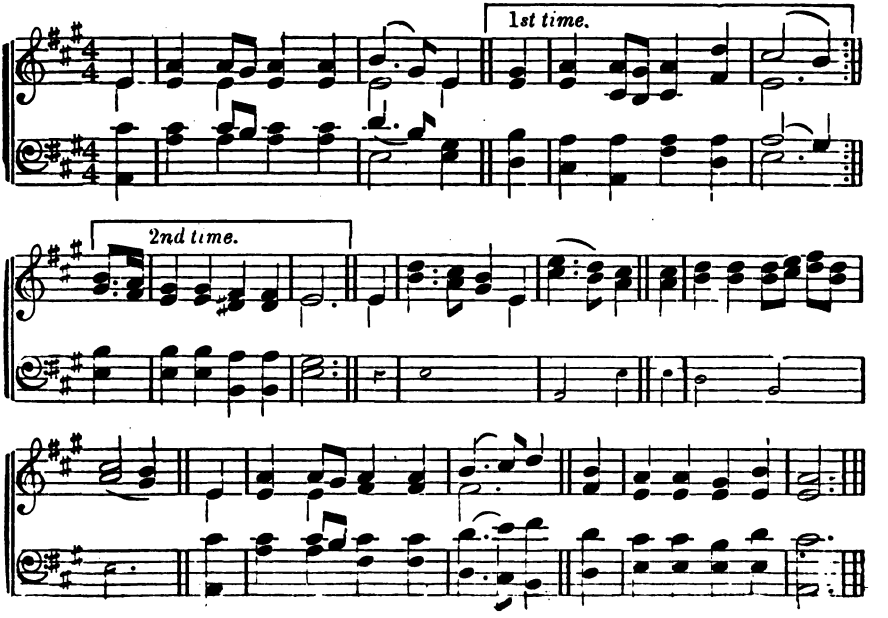

393

1 STAND up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross!
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

394

1 Now be the gospel banner
In every land unfurled;
And be the shout—"Hosanna!"
Reëchoed through the world;
Till every isle and nation,
Till every tribe and tongue
Receive the great salvation,
And join the happy throng.

2 What though th' embattled legions
Of earth and hell combine!
His arm, throughout their regions,
Shall soon resplendent shine:
Ride on, O Lord, victorious,
Immanuel, Prince of peace!
Thy triumph shall be glorious,
Thy empire still increase.

3 Yes, Thou shalt reign forever,
O Jesus, King of kings!
Thy light, Thy love, Thy favor,
Each ransomed *captive sings*:
The isles for Thee are waiting,
The deserts learn Thy praise,
The hills and valleys greeting,
The song responsive raise.

395

1 O DAY of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright;
On thee, the high and lowly,
Through ages joined in tune,
Sing, "Holy, holy, holy,"
To the Great God Triune.

2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee, our Lord victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven,
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

3 May we, new graces gaining
From this our day of rest,
Attain the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
And there, our voice upraising
To Father and to Son,
And Holy Ghost, be praising
Ever the Three in One.

396

1 WHEN shall the voice of singing
Flow joyfully along?
When hill and valley ringing
With one triumphant song,
Proclaim the contest ended,
And Him who once was slain,
Again to earth descended,
In righteousness to reign!

2 Then from the craggy mountains
The sacred shout shall fly;
And shady vales and fountains
Shall echo the reply:
High tower and lowly dwelling
Shall send the chorus round,
All hallelujah swelling
In one eternal sound.

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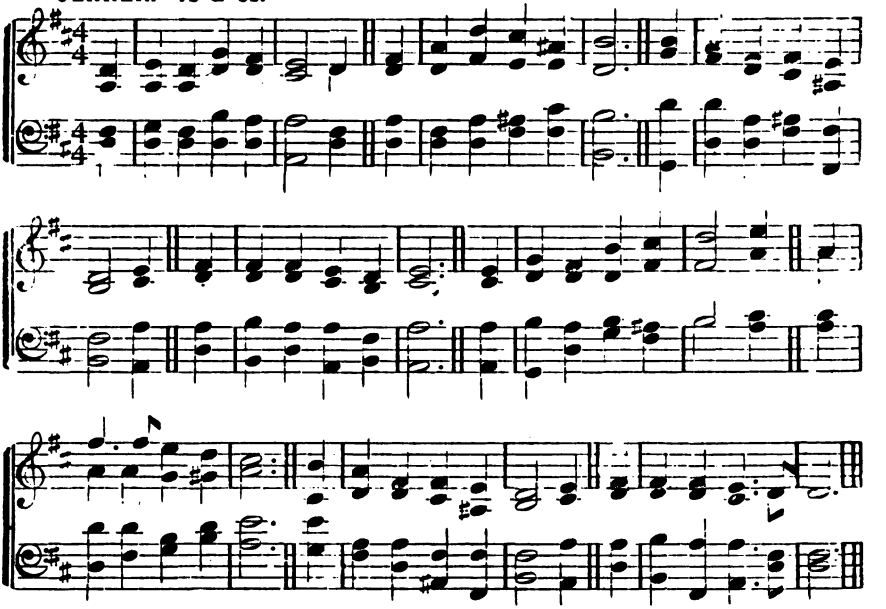
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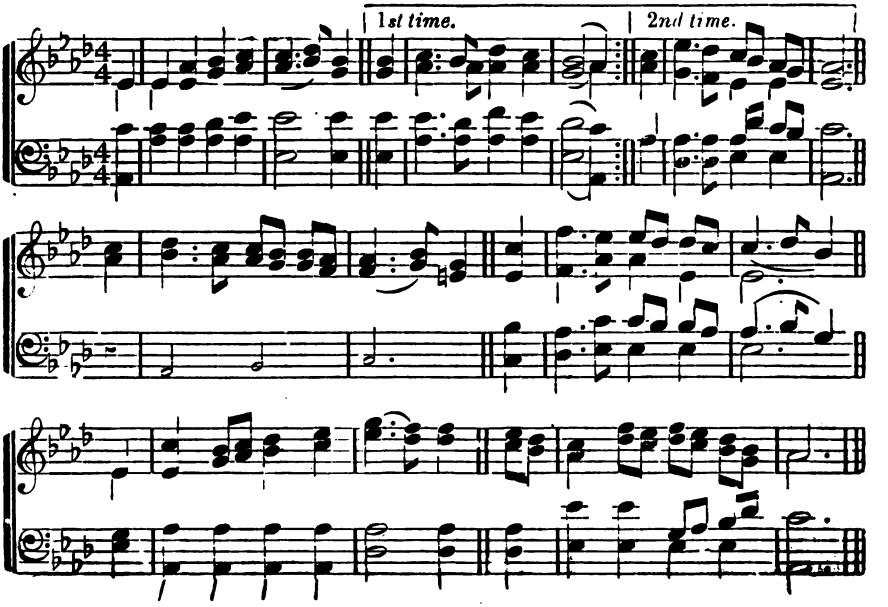

397

1 JERUSALEM the golden
With milk and honey blest!
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppress;
I know not, O I know not
What social joys are there;
What radiancy of glory,
What light beyond compare.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
Conjubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them;
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blesséd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

398

1 FROM every earthly pleasure,
From every transient joy,
From every mortal treasure
That soon will fade and die;
No longer these desiring,
Upward our wishes tend,
To nobler bliss aspiring,
And joys that never end.

2 From every piercing sorrow
That heaves our breast to-day,
Or threatens us to-morrow,
Hope turns our eyes away;
On wings of faith ascending,
We see the land of light,
And feel our sorrows ending,
In infinite delight.

3 'Tis true we are but strangers
And pilgrims here below,
And countless snares and dangers
Surround the path we go;
Though painful and distressing,
Yet there 's a rest above;
And onward still we're pressing,
To reach that land of love.

399

1 JERUSALEM the glorious!
The glory of the elect!
O dear and future vision
That eager hearts expect!

2 For thee, O dear, dear country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep;
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep.

3 O sweet and blesséd country,
Shall I e'er win thy grace?
O sweet and blesséd country,
Shall I e'er see thy face?

4 O one, O only mansion,
O paradise of joy,
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy!

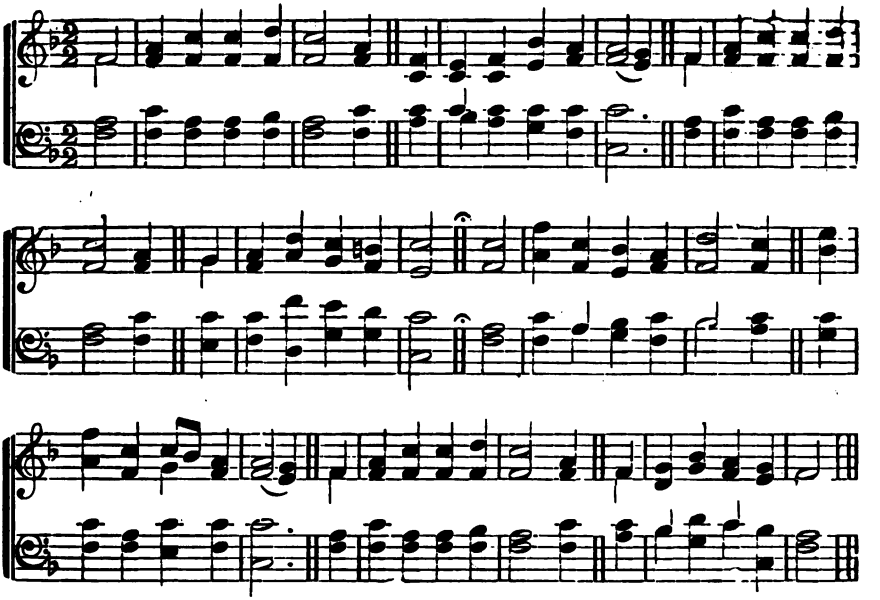
5 Thy ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
Thy saints build up its fabric,
The corner-stone is Christ.

6 The cross is all thy splendor,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.

400

1 To Thee, my God and Saviour,
My heart exulting springs,
Rejoicing in Thy favor,
Almighty King of kings.
I'll celebrate Thy glory,
With all the saints above,
And tell the wondrous story
Of Thy redeeming love.

2 By Thee through life supported,
I pass the dangerous road,
With heavenly hosts escorted
Up to their bright abode;
There cast my crown before Thee,
My toils and conflicts o'er,
And day and night adore Thee:
What can an angel more?

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s.

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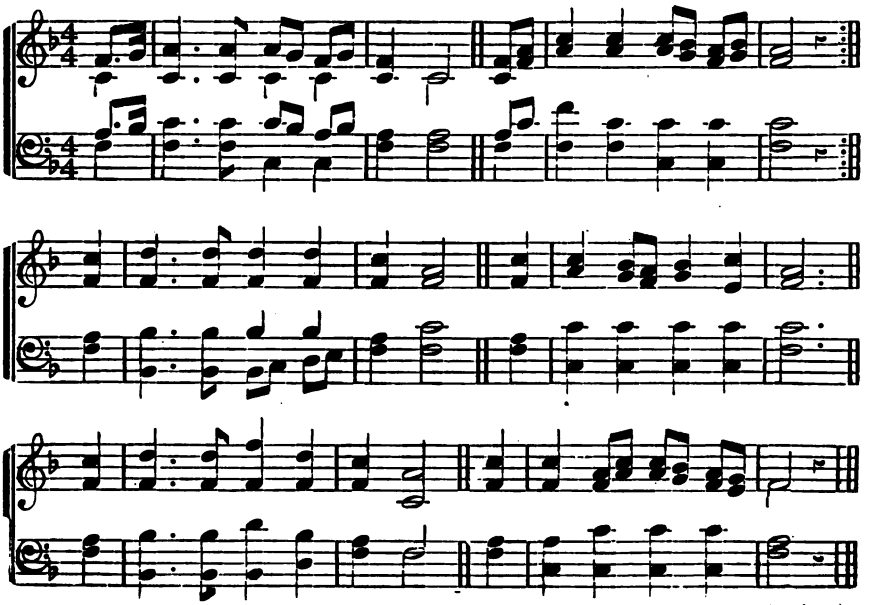

401

1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Céylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile!
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high—
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny!
Salvation, O salvation,
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till like a sea of glory
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign!

402

1 Rejoice, all ye believers,
And let your lights appear;
The evening is advancing,
And darker night is near;
The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon He draweth nigh;
Up! pray, and watch, and wrestle!
At midnight comes the cry.

2 Our Hope and Expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
With heart and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
That brings us unto Thee!

403

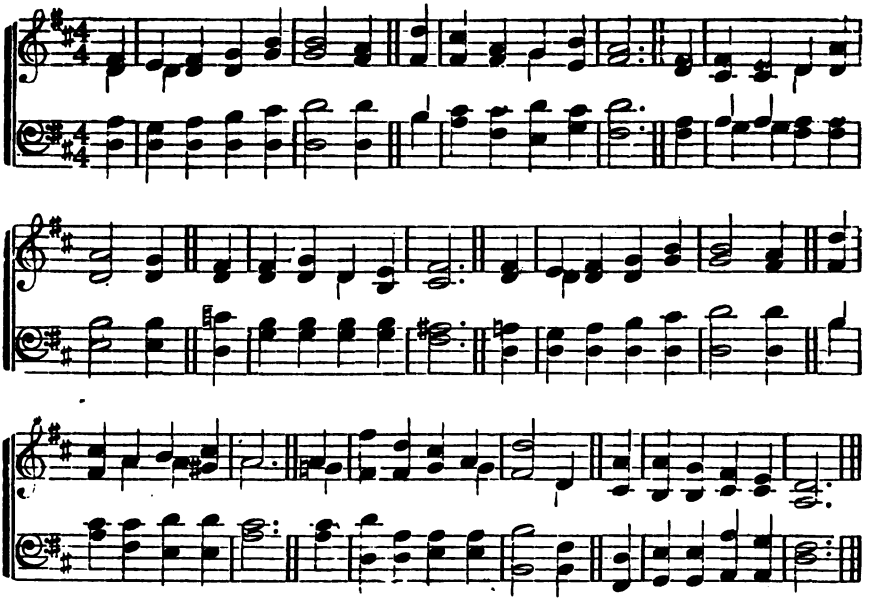
Psalm 72.

1 Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth.
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

4 For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end;
The tide of time shall never
His covénant remove;
His name shall stand forever,
That name to us is Love.

BENTLEY. 7s & 6s.

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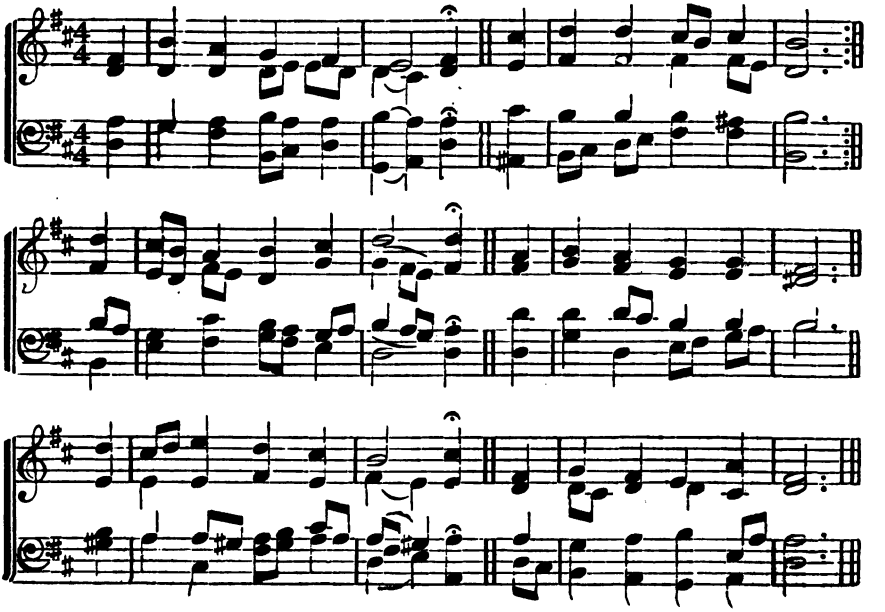
404

1 O SACRED Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown;
O sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss, till now was Thine!
Yet though despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine.

2 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end!
O make me Thine forever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never,
Outlive my love to Thee!

3 Be near me when I'm dying,
O show Thy cross to me!
And for my succor flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free!
These eyes, new faith receiving
From Jesus shall not move;
For he who dies believing,
Dies safely, through Thy love.

405

1 O BREAD to pilgrims given,
O Food that angels eat,
O Manna sent from heaven,
For heaven-born natures meet!
Give us, for Thee long pining,
To eat till richly filled;
Till, earth's delight resigning,
Our every wish is stilled!

2 O Water life bestowing,
From out the Saviour's heart!
A fountain purely flowing,
A fount of love Thou art.
O let us, freely tasting,
Our burning thirst assuage!
Thy sweetness, never wasting,
Avails from age to age.

3 Jesus, this feast receiving,
We Thee unseen adore:
Thy faithful word believing,
We take, and doubt no more:
Give us, Thou true and loving,
On earth to live in Thee;
Then, death the veil removing,
Thy glorious face to see!

406

1 LORD JESUS, by Thy Passion
To Thee I make my prayer;
Thou who in mercy smitest,
Have mercy, Lord, and spare.
O wash me in the fountain
That floweth from Thy side;
O clothe me in the raiment
Thy Blood hath purified.

2 O hold Thou up my goings,
And lead from strength to strength,
That unto Thee in Zion
I may appear at length.
O make my spirit worthy
To join that ransomed throng;
O teach my lips to utter
That everlasting song.

3 O give that last, best blessing
That even saints can know:
To follow in Thy footsteps
Wherever Thou dost go.
Not wisdom, might, or glory,
I ask to win above;
I ask for Thee, Thee only,
O Thou Eternal Love!

407

1 I KNOW no life divided,
O Lord of life, from Thee;
In Thee is life provided
For all mankind, for me:
I know no death, O Jesus,
Because I live in Thee;
Thy death it is which frees us
From death eternally.

2 I fear no tribulation,
Since, whatsoe'er it be,
It makes no separation
Between my Lord and me.
If Thou, my God, my Teacher,
Vouchsafe to be my own,
Though poor, I shall be richer
Than monarch on his throne.

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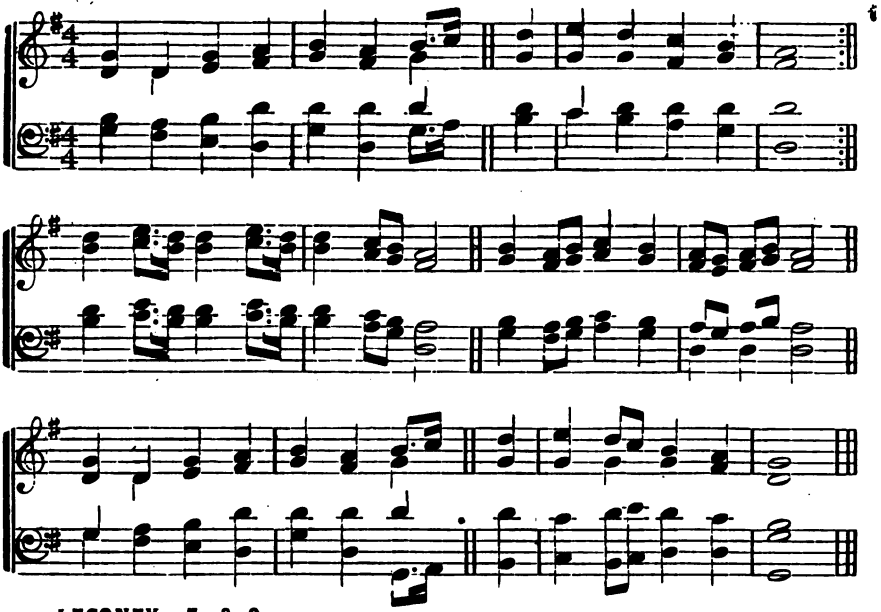
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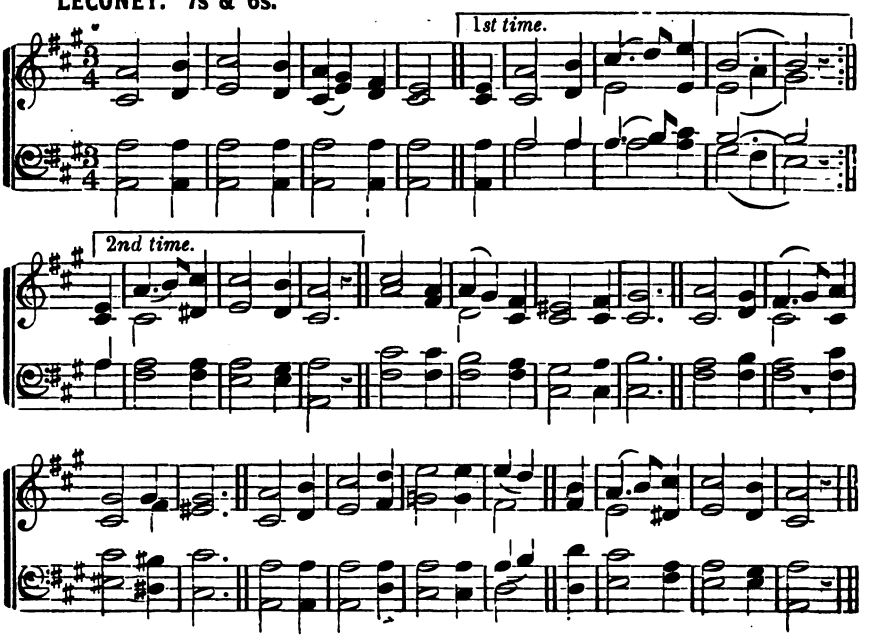
408

1 Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things
Towards heaven, thy native place.
Sun and moon and stars decay;
Time shall soon this earth remove;
Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepared above.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source;
So a soul that 's born of God,
Pants to view His glorious face,
Upward tends to His abode,
To rest in His embrace.

3 Fly me, riches; fly me, cares;
Whilst I that coast explore;
Flattering world, with all thy snares,
Solicit me no more!
Pilgrims fix not here their home:
Strangers tarry but a night;
When the last dear morn is come,
They 'll rise to joyful light.

4 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return,
Triumphant in the skies:
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given,
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

409

Leconey.

1 Lamb of God, whose bleeding love
We now recall to mind,
Send the answer from above,
And let us mercy find.
Think on us who think on Thee;
Every burdened soul release;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace!

2 By thine agonizing pain,
And bloody sweat, we pray,
By thy dying love to man,
Take all our sins away.
Burst our bonds and set us free,
From our crime and guilt release;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace!

3 Let Thy blood, by faith applied,
The sinner's pardon seal;
Speak us freely justified,
And all our sickness heal;
By Thy passion on the tree,
Let our griefs and troubles cease.
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace.

4 Can we ever hence depart
Till Thou our wants relieve!
Write forgiveness on our heart,
And all Thine image give.
Still our souls shall cry to Thee,
Till renewed by holiness:
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace.

410

Leconey.

1 Time is winging us away
To our eternal home;
Life is but a winter's day,
A journey to the tomb;
Youth and vigor soon will flee,
Blooming beauty lose its charms;
All that 's mortal soon will be
Enclosed in death's cold arms.

2 Time is winging us away
To our eternal home;
Life is but a winter's day,
A journey to the tomb;
But the Christian shall enjoy
Health and beauty soon above;
Far beyond the world's alloy,
Secure in Jesus' love.

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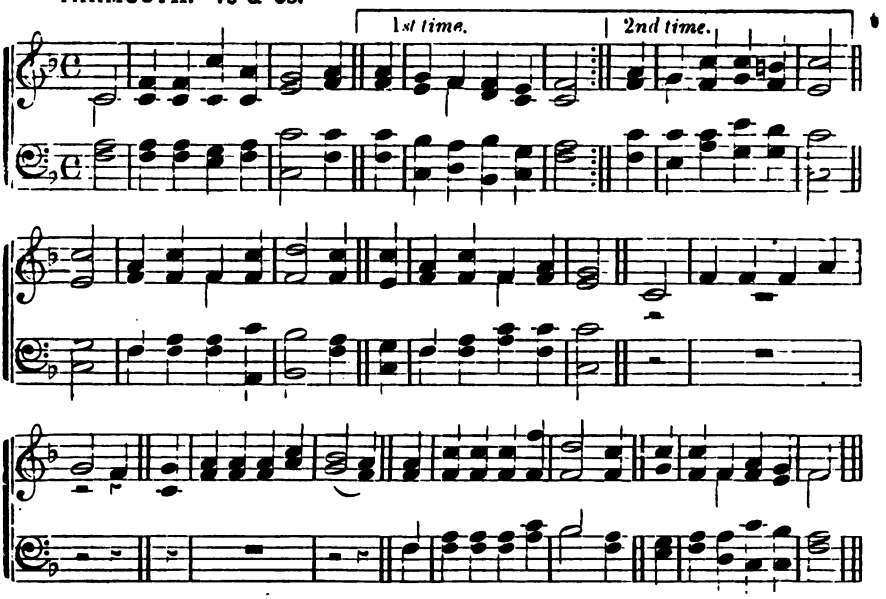
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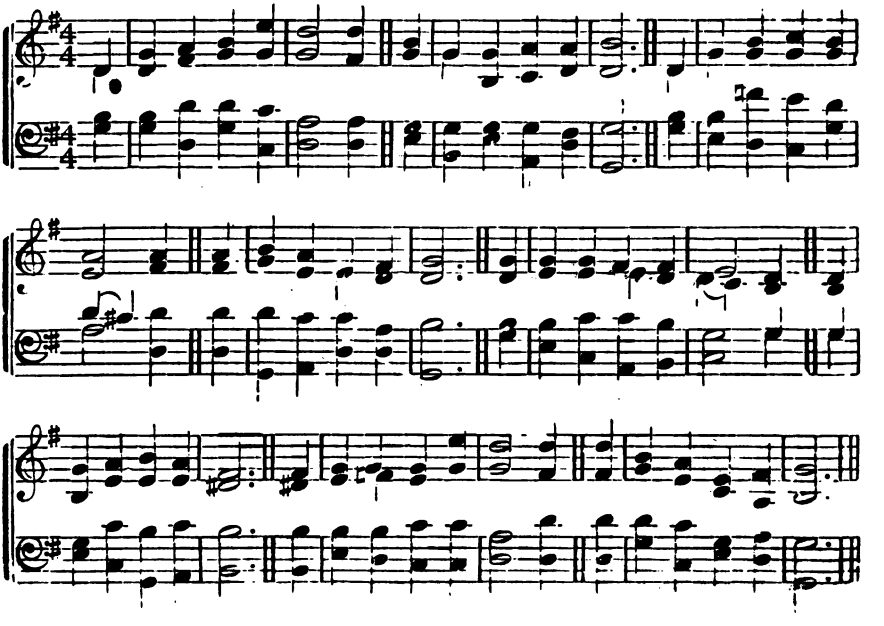

411

1 I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accurséd load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline.
I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes
His name abroad is poured.

412

1 LORD of the vast creation,
Support of worlds unknown,
Desire of every nation!
Behold us at Thy throne;
We come for mercy crying,
Through Thine atoning blood;
And on Thy grace relying,
We seek each promised good.

2 We bless the condescension
That brought Thee down to earth;
Of which the seers made mention,
Who prophesied Thy birth.
We celebrate the glory
That marked Thy wondrous way,
And own the joyful story
That claims this hallowed day.

3 O when shall Thy salvation
Be known through every land,
And men, in every station,
Obey Thy great command!
In God's own Son believing,
From sin may they be free;
And gospel-grace receiving,
Find life and peace in Thee.

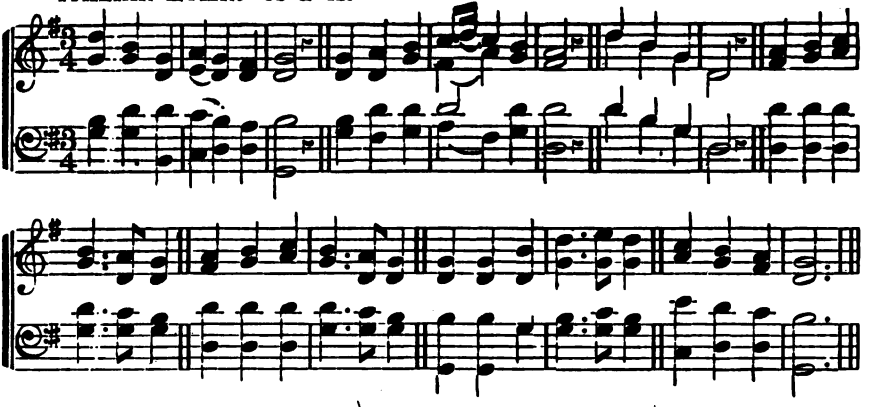
413

1 SOMETIMES a light surprises
The Christian while he sings;
It is the Lord who rises
With healing in His wings.
When comforts are declining,
He grants the soul again
A season of clear shining,
To cheer it after rain.

2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new.
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
Let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may,

3 It can bring with it nothing,
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing
Will clothe His people too.
Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed,
And He who feeds the ravens
Will give His children bread.

4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither
Their wonted fruit should bear,
Though all the fields should wither
Nor flocks nor herds be there,
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice,
For while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

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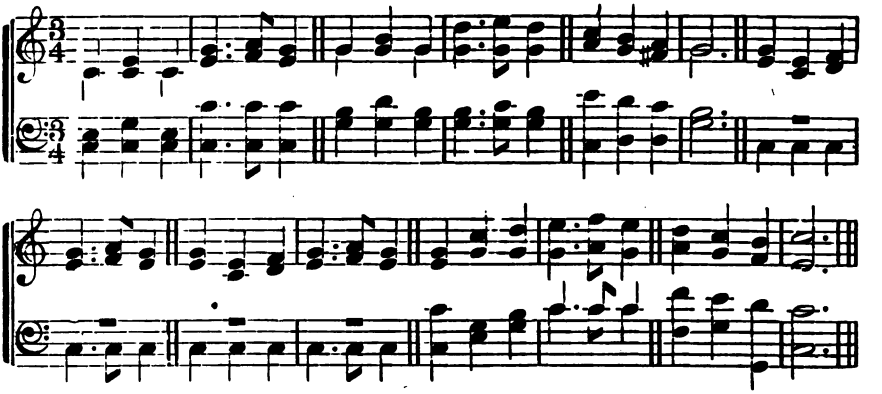
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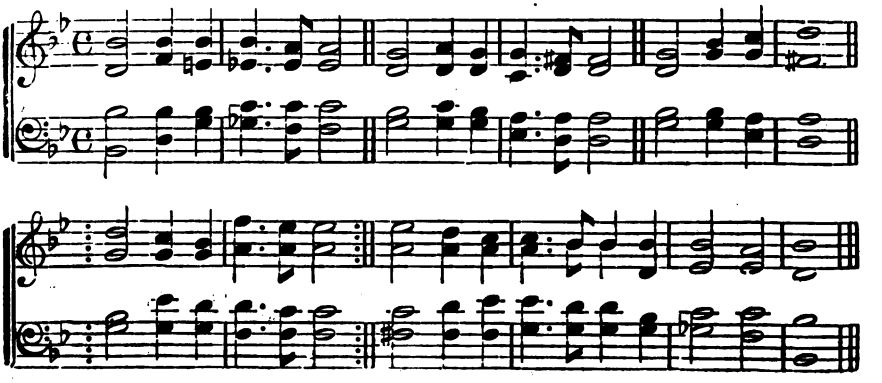

414

1 Come, Thou Almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise:
Father all-glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of Days!

2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend!
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success:
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend!

3 Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour!
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

4 To the great One in Three
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore!
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

415

1 Rise, glorious Conqueror, rise
Into Thy native skies;
Assume Thy right;
And where in many a fold
The clouds are backward rolled,
Pass through those gates of gold,
And reign in light!

2 Victor o'er death and hell,
Cherubic legions swell
Thy radiant train;
Praises all heaven inspire,
Each angel sweeps his lyre,
And waves his wings of fire,
Thou Lamb once slain!

3 Enter, Incarnate God!
No feet but Thine have trod
The serpent down;
Blow the full trumpets, blow!
Wider yon portals throw!
Saviour, triumphant, go
And take Thy crown!

416

1 Glory to God on high!
Let heaven and earth reply,
Praise ye His name!
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore
And sing for evermore:
Worthy the Lamb!

2 All they around the throne,
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising His name:
We, who have felt His blood
Sealing our peace with God,
Sound His dear name abroad:
Worthy the Lamb!

3 Join, all ye ransomed race,
Our Lord and God to bless;
Praise ye His name.
In Him we will rejoice,
And make a joyful noise,
Shouting with heart and voice:
Worthy the Lamb!

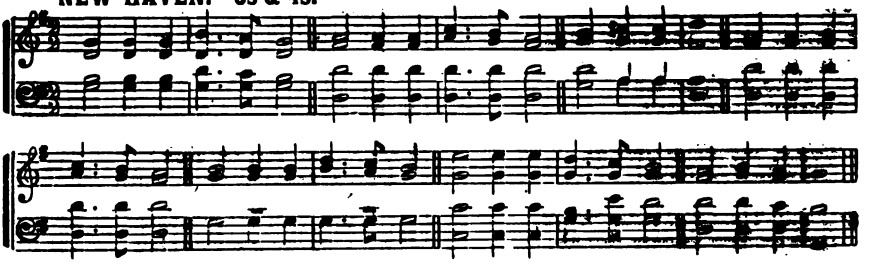
417

Psalm 150.

1 Praise ye Jehovah's name,
Praise through His courts proclaim,
Rise and adore:
High o'er the heavens above,
Sound His great acts of love,
While His rich grace we prove
Vast as His power.

2 Now let the trumpet raise
Sounds of triumphant praise,
Wide as His fame.
There let the harp be found;
Organs, with solemn sound,
Roll your deep notes around,
Filled with His name.

3 While His high praise ye sing,
Shake every sounding string;
Sweet the accord!
He vital breath bestows;
Let every breath that flows
His noblest fame disclose;
Praise ye the Lord!

NEW HAVEN. 6s & 4s.

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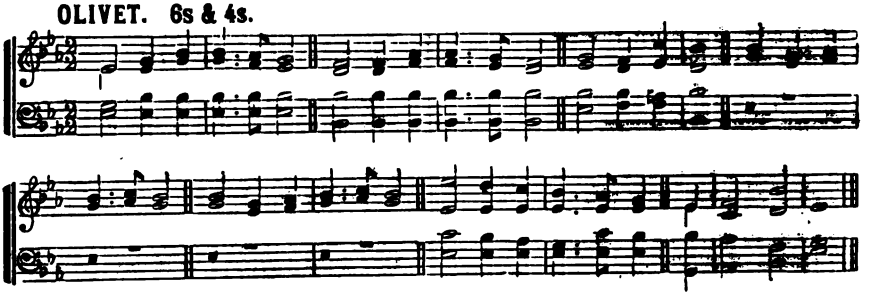
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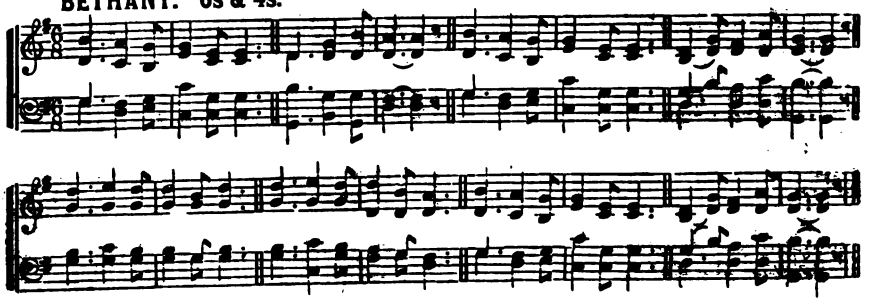
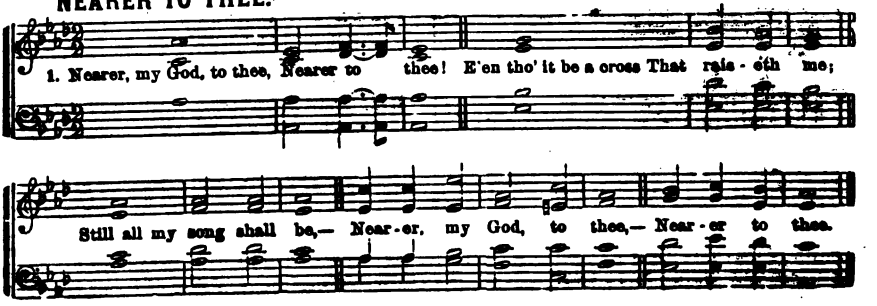

NEARER TO THEE.

1. Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee! E'en tho' it be a cross That rais - eth me;
Still all my song shall be,— Near - er, my God, to thee,— Near - er to thee.

418

1 My faith looks up to Thee
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour Divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then, in love
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

419

1 Shepherd of tender youth,
Guiding in love and truth
Through devious ways—
Christ, our triumphant King,
We come Thy name to sing,
And here our children bring,
To shout Thy praise.

2 Thou art our only Lord,
O all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife:
Thou didst Thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

3 Ever be near our side,
Our shepherd and our guide,
Our staff and song;
Jesus, thou Christ of God,
By Thine enduring word
Lead us where Thou hast trod;
Make our faith strong.

4 So now, and till we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing!
Let all the holy throng,
Who to Thy church belong,
Unite to swell the song
To Christ our King!

420

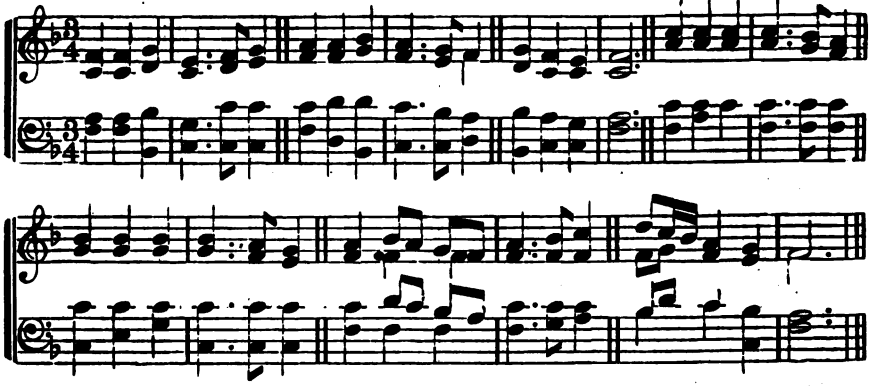
1 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
Even though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be:
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

AMERICA. 6s & 4s.

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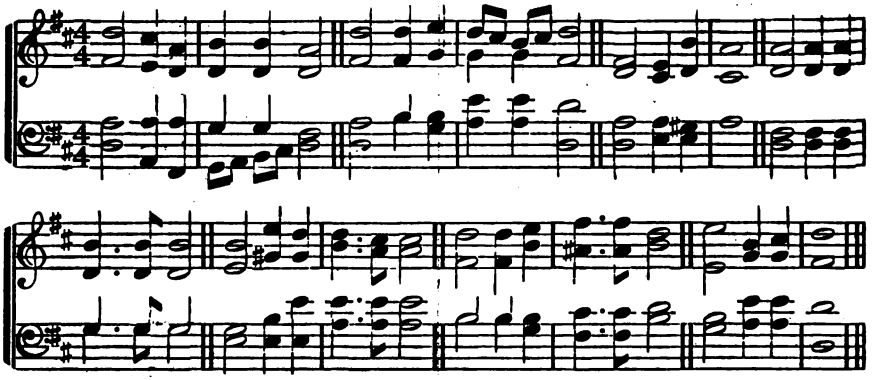
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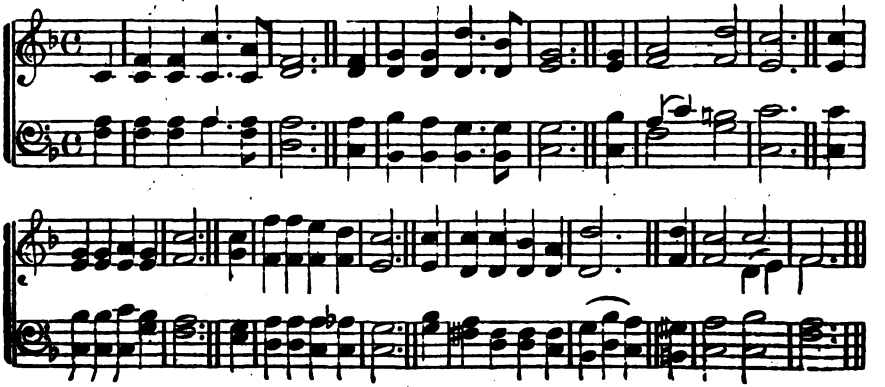
untry, 'tis of thee,
land of liberty,
thee I sing:
where my fathers died,
of the pilgrims' pride,
every mountain side
freedom ring!

tive country, thee,
of the noble free,
name I love:
thy rocks and rills,
oods and templed hills;
art with rapture thrills
e that above.

usic swell the breeze,
ing from all the trees
et freedom's song;
ortal tongues awake,
l that breathe partake,
cks their silence break,
sound prolong.

thers' God, to Thee,
r of liberty,
Thee we sing;
may our land be bright
freedom's holy light,
t us by Thy might,
at God, our King!

od of harvest praise,
d thanksgiving raise
d, heart, and voice!
alleys laugh and sing;
ts and mountains ring;
lains their tribute bring;
streams rejoice.

less His holy Name,
oyous thanks proclaim
ough all the earth;
ry in your lot
nely, but be not
benefits forgot
id your mirth.

od of harvest praise,
s, hearts, and voices raise,
h sweet *accord;*

From field to garner throng,
Bearing your sheaves along,
And in your harvest song
Bless ye the Lord.

423

1 God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night:
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might!

2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait:
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the state!

424

1 Let us awake our joys;
Strike up with cheerful voice;
Each creature, sing;
Angels, begin the song;
Mortals, the strain prolong,
In accents sweet and strong,
"Jesus is King."

2 Proclaim abroad His name;
Tell of His matchless fame,
What wonders done;
Above, beneath, around,
Let all the earth resound,
Till heaven's high arch rebound,
"Victory is won."

3 He vanquished sin and hell,
And our last foe will quell.
Mourners, rejoice,
His dying love adore;
Praise Him, now raised in power;
Praise Him for evermore,
With joyful voice.

4 All hail the glorious day,
When, through the heavenly way,
Lo! He shall come.
While they who pierced Him wail,
His promise shall not fail;
Saints, see your King prevail:
Great Saviour, come!

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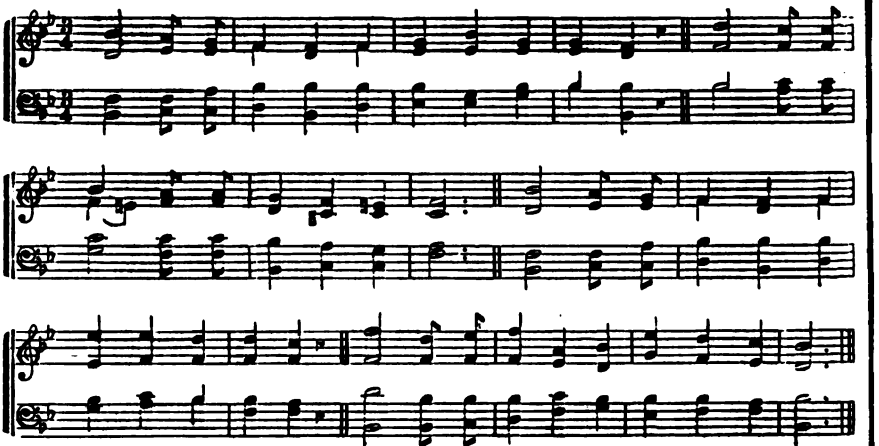
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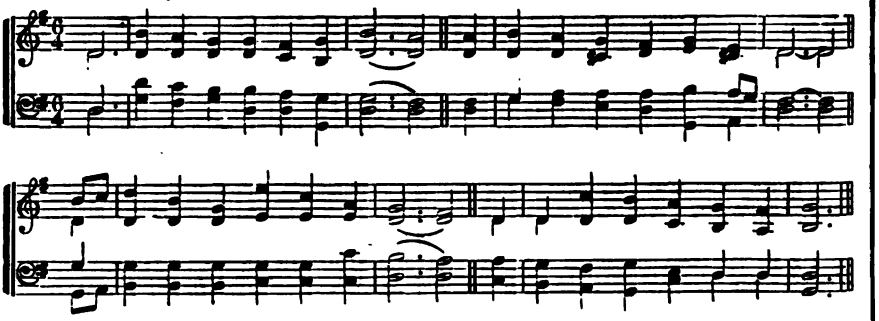
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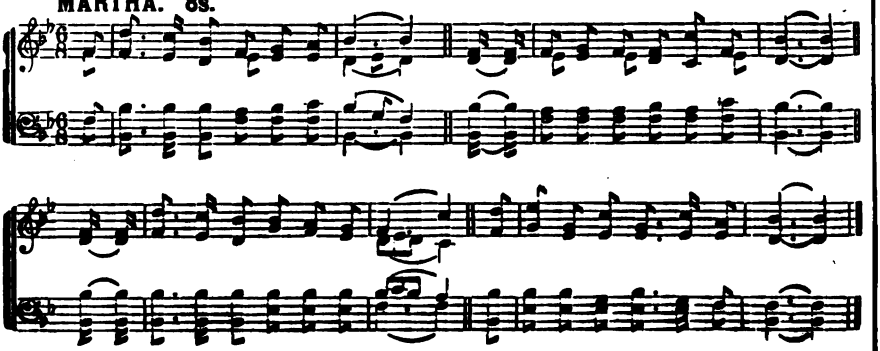

425

1 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our Infant Redeemer is laid!

2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all!

3 Say shall we yield Him in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine!
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

426

1 Ye angels, who stand round the throne,
And view my Immanuel's face,
In rapturous songs make Him known,
Tune, tune your soft harps to His praise.

2 He formed you the spirits you are,
So happy, so noble, so good;
When others sunk down in despair,
Confirmed by His power ye stood.

3 Ye saints, who stand nearer than they,
And cast your bright crowns at His feet,
His grace and His glory display,
And all His rich mercy repeat.

4 He snatched you from hell and the grave,
He ransomed from death and despair;
For you He was mighty to save,
Almighty to bring you safe there.

5 I want to put on my attire,
Washed white in the blood of the Lamb;
I want to be one of your choir,
And tune my sweet harp to His name.

6 I want, O I want to be there,
Where sorrow and sin bid adieu,
Your joy and your friendship to share,
To wonder and *worship with* you.

427

1 To Jesus, the crown of my hope,
My soul is in haste to be gone;
O bear me, ye cherubim, up,
And waft me away to His throne!

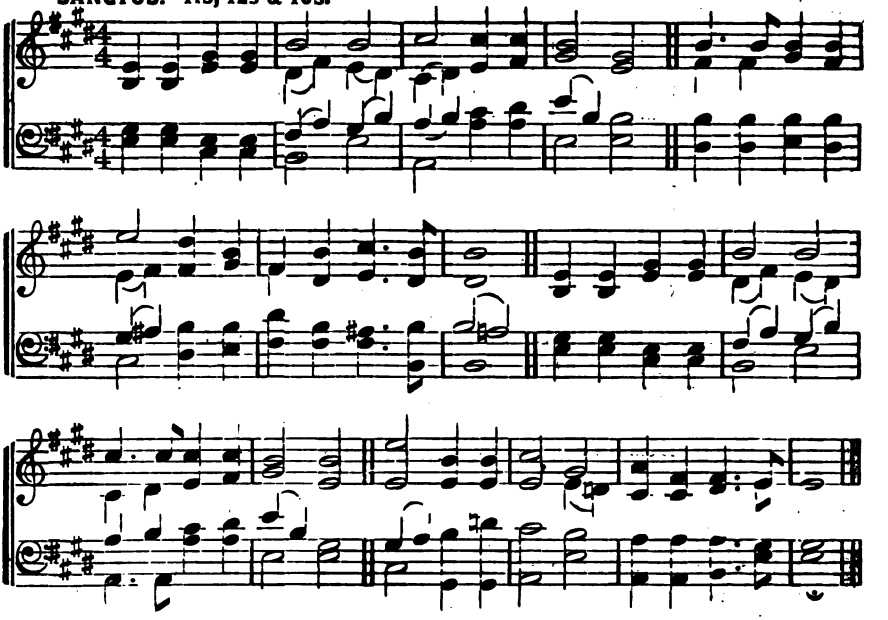
2 My Saviour whom absent I love,
Whom not having seen I adore,
Whose name is exalted above
All glory, dominion, and power;

3 Dissolve Thou these bands that detain
My soul from her portion in Thee;
O strike off this adamant chain,
And make me eternally free!

4 When that happy era begins,
When arrayed in Thy glories I shine,
Nor grieve any more by my sins
The bosom on which I recline;

5 O then shall the veil be removed,
And round me Thy brightness be poured;
I shall meet Him whom absent I loved:
I shall see Whom unseen I adored;

6 And then, never more shall the fears,
The trials, temptations, and woes
Which darken this valley of tears
Intrude on my blissful repose.

SANCTUS. 11s, 12s & 10s.

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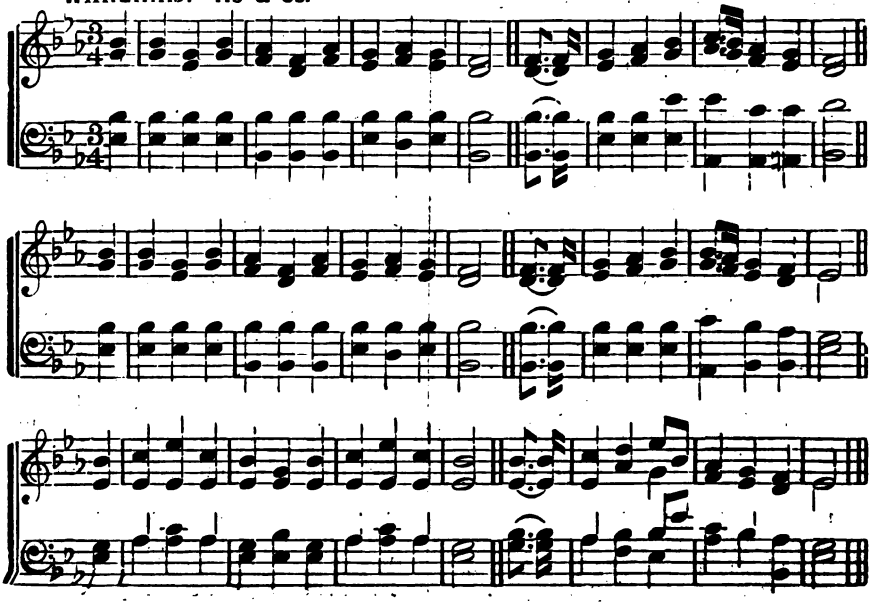

428

1 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee:
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty;
God in Three Persons, Blesséd Trinity!

2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy, though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty;
God in Three Persons, Blesséd Trinity!

429

Psalm 48.

1 O great is Jehovah, and great be His praise;
In the city of God He is King;
Proclaim ye His triumphs in jubilant lays;
On the mount of His holiness sing.

2 The joy of the earth, from her beautiful height,
Is Zion's impregnable hill;
The Lord in her temple still taketh delight;
God reigns in her palaces still.

3 Go, walk about Zion, and measure the length,
Her walls and her bulwarks, mark well;
Contemplate her palaces, glorious in strength,
Her towers and her pinnacles tell.

4 Then say to your children, "Our stronghold is tried;
This God is our God to the end;
His people forever His counsels shall guide,
His arm *shall forever defend.*"

430

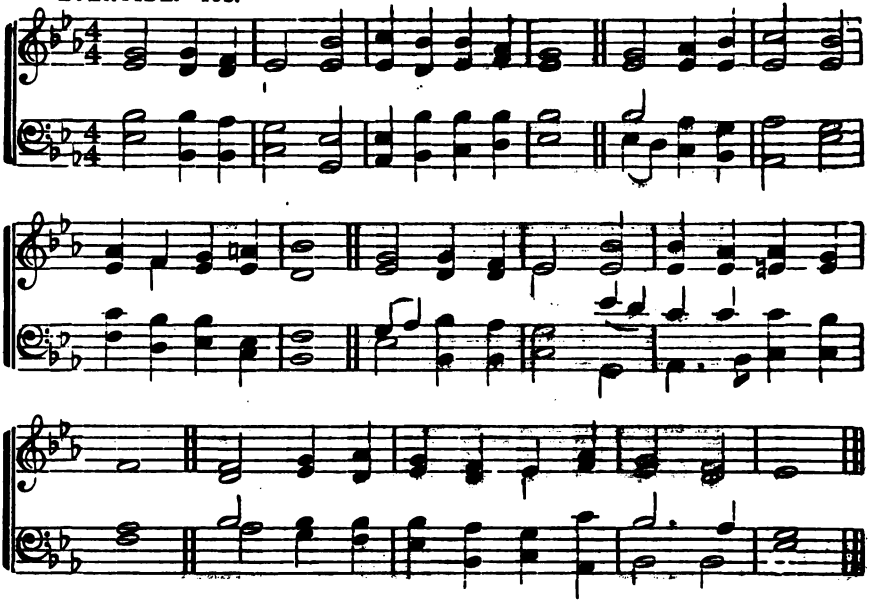
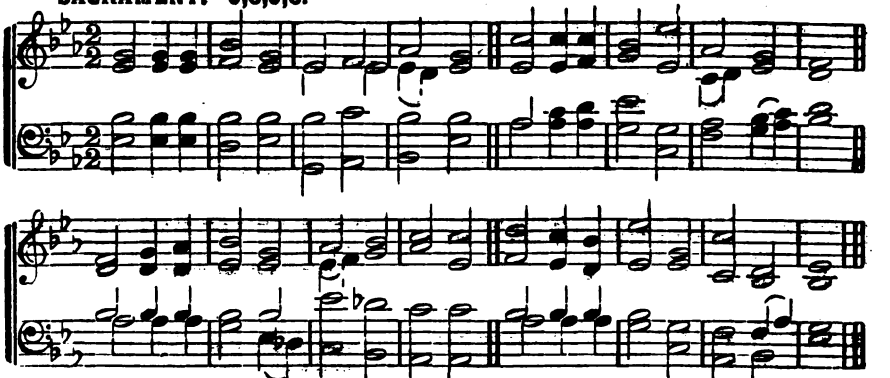
Psalm 100.

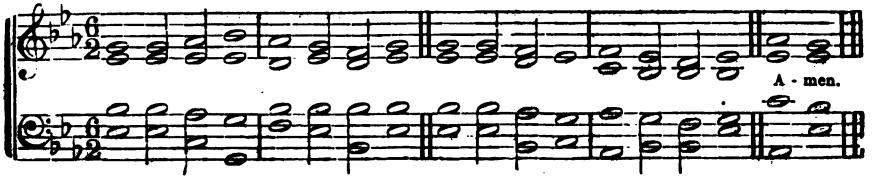
1 Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth;
O serve Him with gladness and fear;
Exult in His presence with music and mirth,
With love and devotion draw near.

2 Jehovah is God, and Jehovah alone,
Creator and ruler o'er all;
And we are His people, His sceptre we own;
His sheep, and we follow His call.

3 O enter His gates with thanksgiving and song,
Your vows in His temple proclaim;
His praise with melodious accordance prolong,
And bless His adorable name.

4 For good is the Lord, inexpressibly good,
And we are the work of His hand;
His mercy and truth from eternity stood,
And shall to eternity stand.

EVENTIDE. 10s.

SACRAMENT. 9,8,9,8.

"Abide with me," can be sung to "Sacrament" by dividing into quarter notes the 3d, 7th, 11th and 15th measures.

EVENTIDE CHANT.

431

Eventide; or, the Chant.

1 ABIDE with me! Fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not abide with me!

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What. but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power!
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be!
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:
Where is death's sting! where, grave, thy victory!
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!

5 Hold then Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

432

Eventide; or, the Chant.

1 ABIDE in me, O Lord, and I in Thee,
From this good hour, O leave me nevermore;
Then shall the discord cease, the wound be healed,
The life-long bleeding of the soul be o'er.

2 Abide in me; o'ershadow by Thy love
Each half-formed purpose and dark thought of sin;
Quench ere it rise each selfish, low desire,
And keep my soul as Thine, calm and divine.

3 As some rare perfume in a vase of clay,
Pervades it with a fragrance not its own,
So when Thou dwellest in a mortal soul,
All heaven's own sweetness seems around it thrown.

4 Abide in me: there have been moments blest
When I have heard Thy voice and felt Thy power;
Then evil lost its grasp; and passion hushed,
Owned the divine enchantment of the hour.

5 These were but seasons beautiful and rare;
Abide in me, and they shall ever be;
Fulfil at once Thy precept and my prayer,
Come, and abide in me, and I in Thee.

433

Sacrament.

1 BREAD of the world in mercy broken,
Wine of the soul in mercy shed,
By whom the words of life were spoken,
And in whose death our sins are dead:

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed,
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

434

Chant.

1 MY God, my Father, | while I | stray,
Far from my home, in | life's rough | way,
O teach me from my | heart to | say,
"Thy | will be | done."

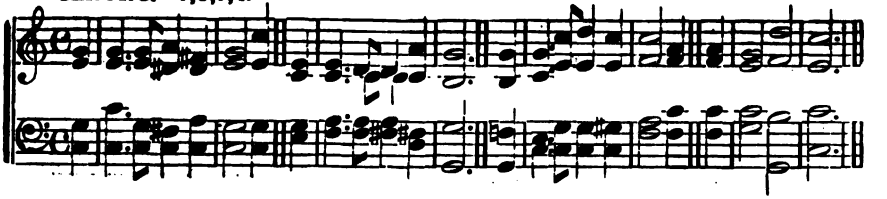
2 Though dark my path, and | sad my | lot,
Let me be still and | murmur | not,
Or breathe the prayer di- | vinely | taught,
"Thy | will be | done."

3 What though in lonely | grief I | sigh
For friends beloved no | longer | nigh,
Submissive would I | still re- | ply,
"Thy | will be | done."

4 If Thou shouldst call me | to re- | sign
What most I prize, it | ne'er was | mine,
I only yield Thee | what is | Thine;
"Thy | will be | done."

5 Let but my fainting | heart be | blest
With Thy sweet Spirit | for its | guest,
My God, to Thee I | leave the | rest;
"Thy | will be | done."

6 Renew my will from | day to | day,
Blend it with Thine, and \ take a- \ way
All that now makes it | hard to \ say,
"Thy \ will be \ done." Amen.

GENUNG. 7,6,7,4.

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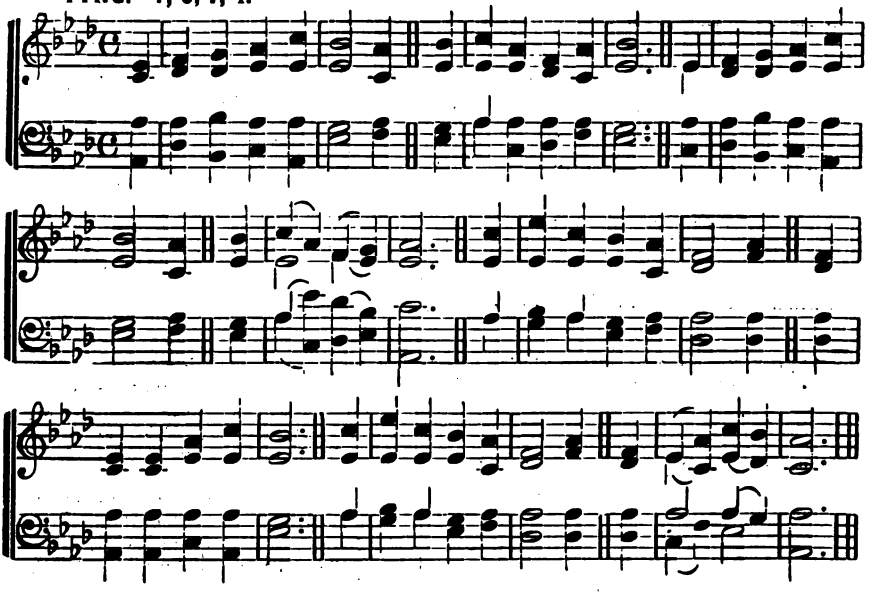
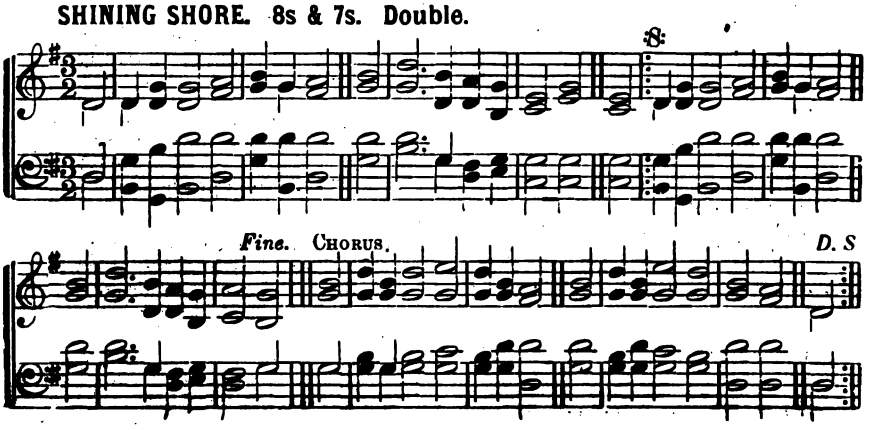

SHINING SHORE. 8s & 7s. Double.

435

1 In us the hope of glory,
O risen Lord, art Thou;
The first-fruits of the Spirit
Are in us now.

2 Yet still in dust and ashes
Before Thy throne we kneel;
And in our hearts is hidden
Thy living seal.

3 The whole creation groaneth
In prison-chains for Thee;
O rend the veil asunder,
And set us free!

4 Raise up Thy holy sleepers,
And change Thy saints on earth,
In all, as one, revealing
The second birth!

5 O come in all Thy glory,
Our great Immanuel!
Come forth, our Prince and Saviour,
With us to dwell!

6 Bring Thine eternal Sabbath,
Bring Thine eternal day,
And cause all grief and sighing
To flee away!

7 To Thee, Almighty Father,
O Saviour, unto Thee,
To Thee, Creator-Spirit,
All glory be!

436 Shining Shore.

1 Wayfarers in the wilderness,
By morn, and noon, and even,
Day after day, we journey on,
With weary feet towards heaven.

O land above! O land of love!
The glory shineth o'er thee;
O Christ, our King, in mercy bring
Us thither, we implore Thee!

2 By day the cloud before us goes,
By night the cloud of fire,
To guide us o'er the trackless waste,
To Canaan ever nigher:

O land above! O land of love!
The glory shineth o'er thee!
O Christ, our King, in mercy bring
Us thither, we implore Thee!

3 Each morning find we, as He said,
The dew of daily manna;
And ever, when a foe appears,
Confronts him Christ, our Banner:

O land above! etc.

4 The sea was riven for our feet,
And so shall be the river;
And by the King's highway brought home,
We'll praise His name forever!

O land above! etc.

437

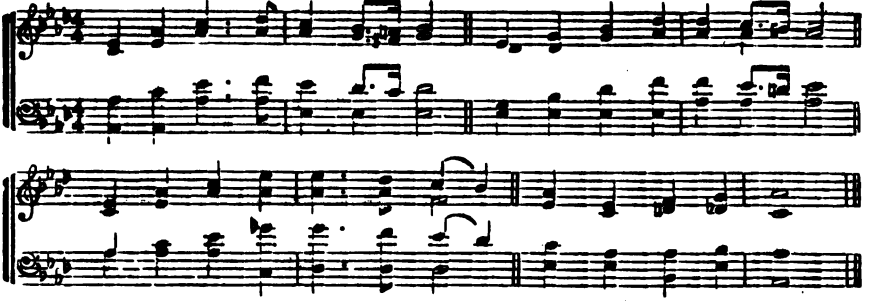
1 My days are gliding swiftly by,
And I, a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly
Those hours of toil and danger;

For O we stand on Jordan's strand,
Our friends are passing over;
And just before, the shining shore
We may almost discover.

2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear,
Our heavenly home discerning;
Our absent Lord has left us word,
Let every lamp be burning;

3 Should coming days be cold and dark,
We need not cease our singing;
That perfect rest naught can molest,
Where golden harps are ringing;

4 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,
Each cord on earth to sever;
Our King says, Come, and there 's our home,
Forever, O forever!

PARACLETE. 7s & 5s.

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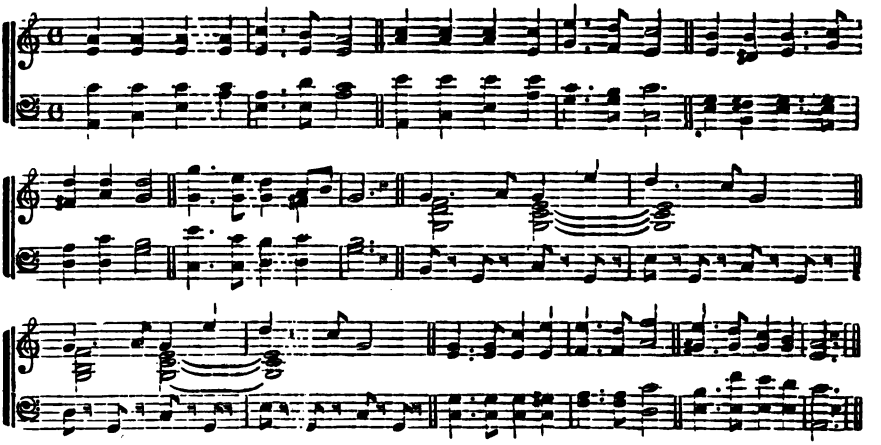
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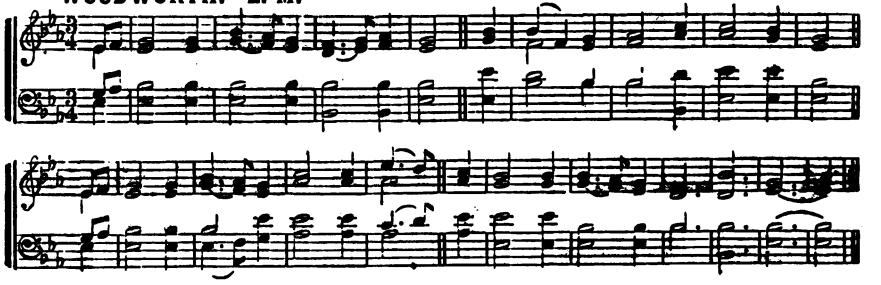
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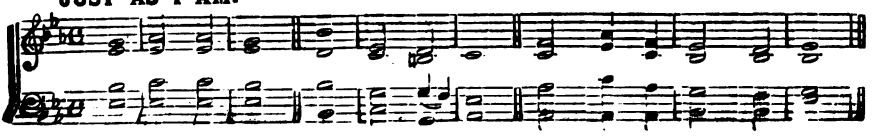

438

1 HOLY GHOST, the Infinite!
Shine upon our nature's night
With Thy blessed inward light,
Comforter Divine!

2 We are sinful, cleanse us, Lord;
We are faint, Thy strength afford;
Lost, until by Thee restored,
Comforter Divine!

3 Like the dew Thy peace distil;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter Divine!

4 In us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groanings plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter Divine!

5 In us "Abba, Father," cry,
Earnest of our bliss on high,
Seal of immortality,
Comforter Divine!

6 Search for us the depths of God,
Bear us up the starry road
To the height of Thine abode,
Comforter Divine!

439

1 HERMS of an immortal crown,
Heed not every foeman's frown,
Tread the powers of darkness down,
Through Jehovah's might:
Though they oft in wrath arise,
Like the tempest of the skies,
He can fill them with surprise,
From his heavenly height.

2 Soldier, in the tented field
Ply thy helmet, sword, and shield,
Till the line of battle yield,
And *before thee flee:*
In thine armor, fearless stand,
Girded by Jehovah's hand,
Till within the promised land,
He shall set thee free.

3 Jesus Christ, the Eternal Son
Glorious Leader, bids us on;
He the victory has won,
We His praise prolong.
Vanquished are the powers of hell,
When He rose their kingdoms fell.
Let the saints with rapture swell
Heaven's exultant song.

440

1 JUST as I am, without one plea
But that Thy blood was | shed for | me,
And that Thou bid'st me | come to | Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! (I come!)

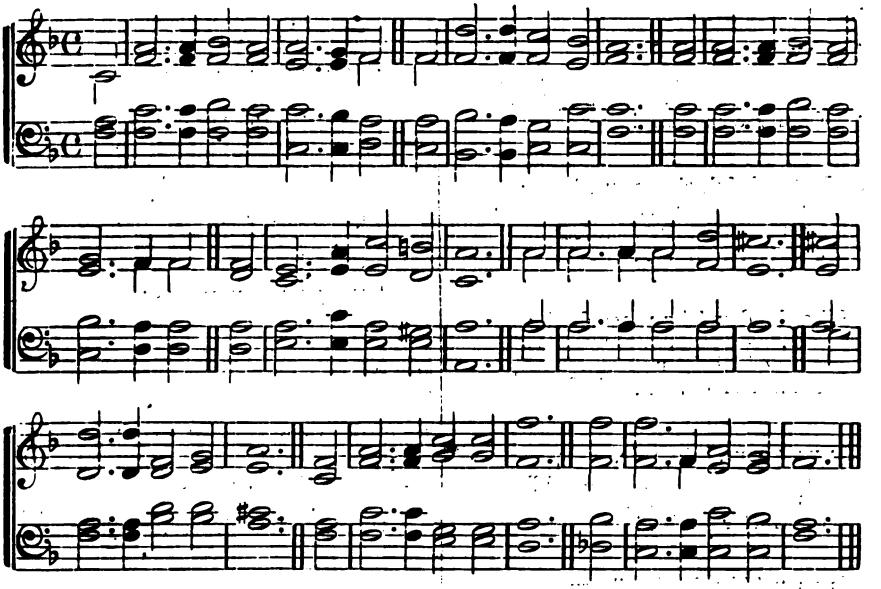
2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of | one dark | blot,
To Thee, whose blood can | cleanse each | spot,
O Lamb of God, I come!

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, | many a | doubt,
Fightings within, and | fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing | of the | mind,
Yea, all I need, in | Thee to | find,
O Lamb of God, I come!

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, | cleanse, re- | lieve;
Because Thy promise | I be- | lieve,
O Lamb of God, I come!

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every | barrier | down,
Now, to be Thine, yea, | Thine a- | lone
O Lamb of God, I come!

PARADISE. 8,6,8,6,6,6,6,6.

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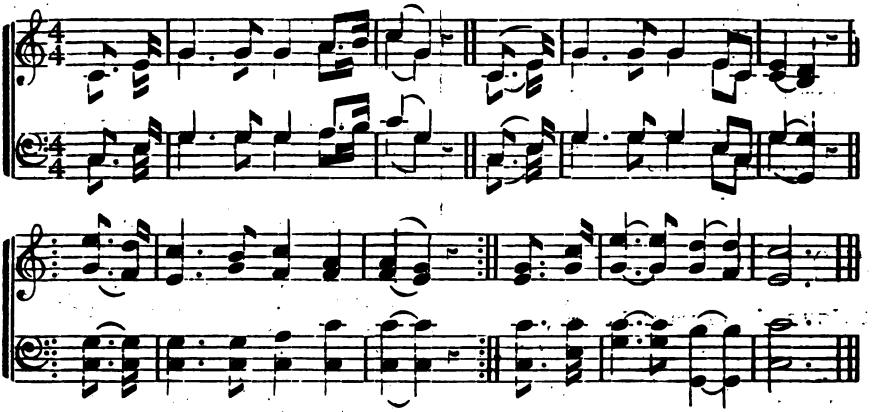
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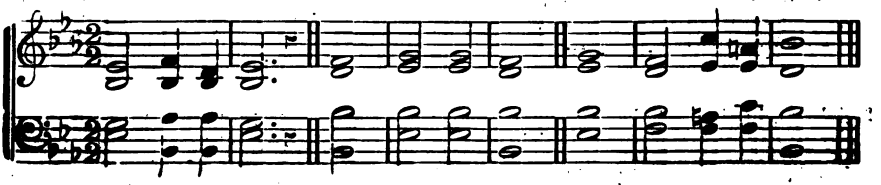

441

1 O Paradise! O Paradise!
Who doth not crave for rest!
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blest:
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore:
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
'Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near:
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

4 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I feel 'twill not be long;
Patience! I almost think I hear
Faint fragments of thy song!
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

442

1 Sing of Jesus, sing forever
Of the love that changes never.
Who, or what, from Him can sever
Those He makes His own!

2 With His blood the Lord hath bought them;
When they knew Him not He sought them!
And from all their wanderings brought them;
His the praise alone.

3 Through the desert Jesus leads them,
With the bread of heaven He feeds them,
And through all their way He speeds them
To their home above.

4 There they see the Lord who bought them,
Him who came from heaven and sought them,
Him who by His Spirit taught them,
Him they *serve and love.*

443

1 We are on our journey home,
Where Christ our Lord is gone;
We shall meet around His throne,
When He makes His people one
In the New Jerusalem.

2 We can see that distant home,
Though clouds rise dark between;
Faith views the radiant dome,
And a lustre flashes keen
From the New Jerusalem.

3 O glory shining far
From the never-setting Sun!
O trembling morning-star!
Our journey 's almost done
To the New Jerusalem.

4 O holy, heavenly home!
O rest eternal there!
When shall the exiles come
Where they cease from earthly care
In the New Jerusalem?

5 Our hearts are breaking now
Those mansions fair to see;
O Lord, Thy heavens bow
And raise us up with Thee,
To the New Jerusalem.

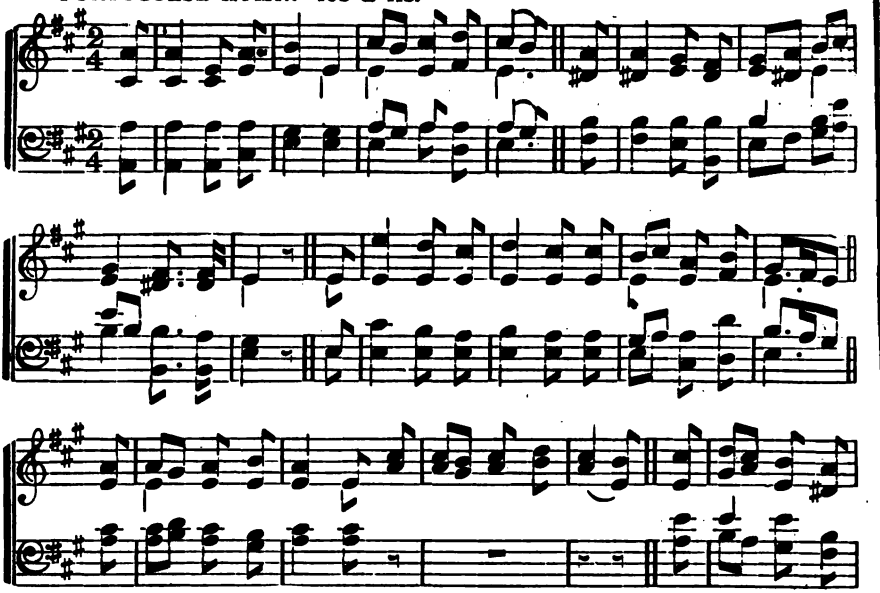
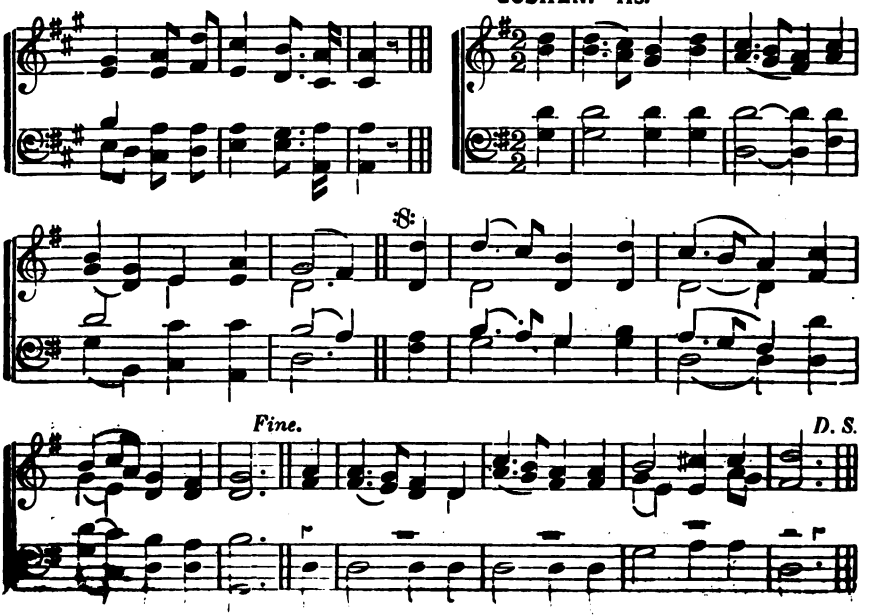
444

1 "Thy will be | done!"‖ In devious way
The hurrying stream of | life may | run;‖
Yet still our grateful hearts shall say, |
"Thy will be done."

2 "Thy will be | done!"‖ If o'er us shine
A gladd'ning and a | prosp'rous | sun,‖
This prayer will make it more divine; |
"Thy will be | done."

3 "Thy will be done!"‖ Though shrouded o'er
Our | path with | gloom,‖ one comfort —one
Is ours; to breathe, while we adore, |
"Thy will be done!"

[Close by repeating the first two measures—"Thy will be done."]

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 10s & 11s.

GOSHEN. 11s.

45

1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
Who unto the Saviour for refuge hath fled!

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee, I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 "E'en down to old age, all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And then, when gray hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake."

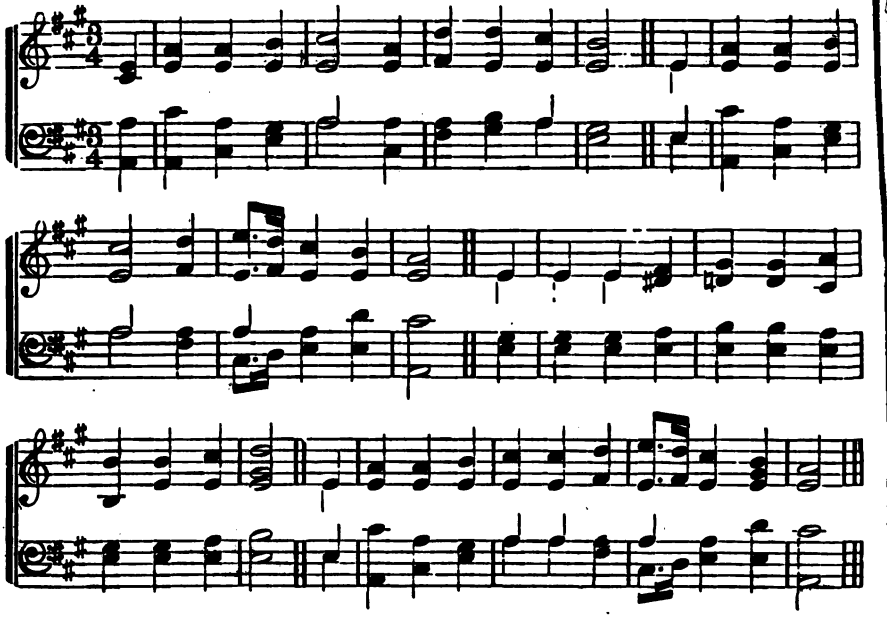
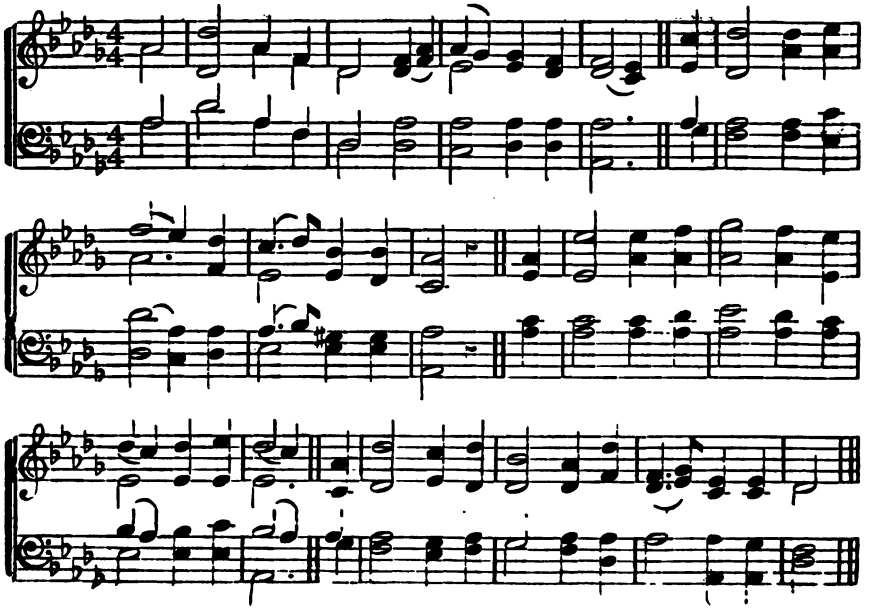
46

1 STAND fast in the faith! 'tis the mandate of God,
Once uttered in anguish, once written in blood;
From the cross of the Lord, from the throne in the sky,
It was breathed over earth, it is uttered on high.

2 Stand fast in the faith! there are those at thy side
Who can vanquish the foe in his ramparts of pride;
Be loyal, be valiant; thy heart to inspire,
Lo! the chariots of God, and the horses of fire.

3 Stand fast in the faith! though the conflict is hot,
The field hath no strife where thy Captain is not;
His eye is upon thee, thou hear'st what He saith:
"Ho! quit you like men, and stand fast in the faith."

4 Stand fast in the faith! though the faithless may flee,
We will peril our all, dear Redeemer, for Thee;
We will stand in the conflict, assured that Thine arm
Shall shield *every* soldier from peril and harm.

LYONS. 10s & 11s.

DEVONSHIRE. 10s & 11s.

147

Psalm 104.

1 O WORSHIP the King, all glorious above,
O gratefully sing His power and His love;
Our shield and defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 The earth, with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast like a mantle the sea.

4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite!
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

6 O measureless Might, ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

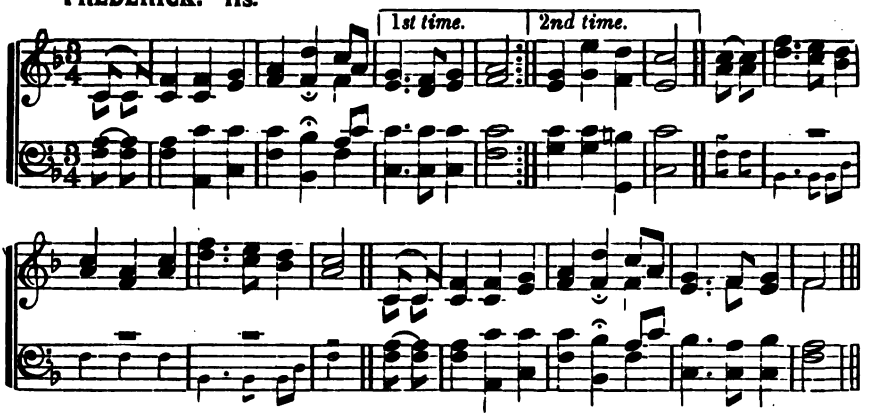
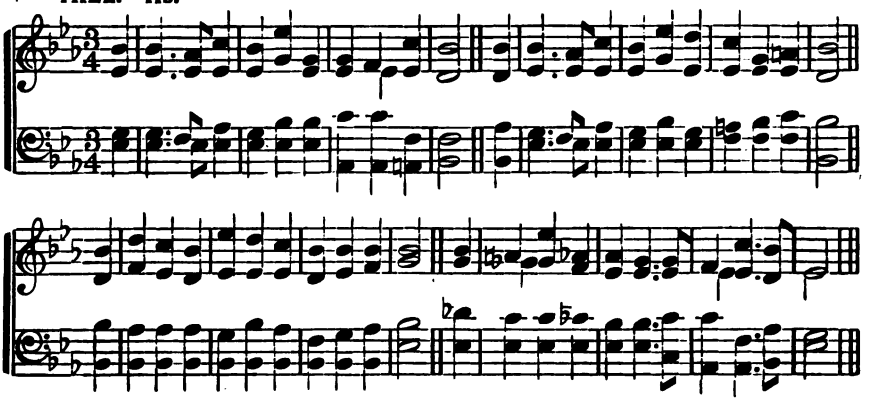
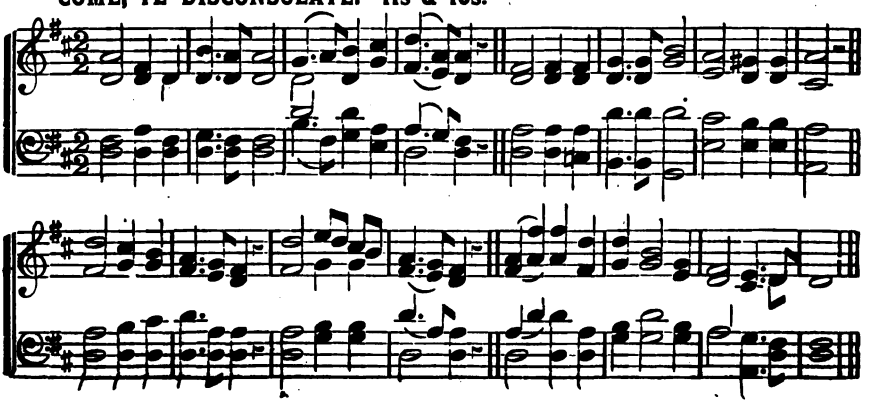
148

1 YE servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful name;
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

2 God ruleth on high almighty to save;
Yet still He is nigh, His presence we have;
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

3 "Salvation to God who sits on the throne,"
Let all cry aloud and honor the Son;
Immanuel's praises the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore and give Him His right,
All glory and power, and wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks *never ceasing* and infinite love.

FREDERICK. 11s.

YALE. 11s.

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE. 11s & 10s.

49

1 I WOULD not live alway; I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way;
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.

2 I would not live alway; no, welcome the tomb;
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom;
There sweet be my rest, till He bid me arise
To hail Him in triumph descending the skies.

3 Who, who would live alway, away from his God!
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns:

4 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet,
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

50

Psalm 23.

1 THE Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe-folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wandering, redeems when opprest.

2 Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou anointest my head;
O what shall I ask of Thy providence more!

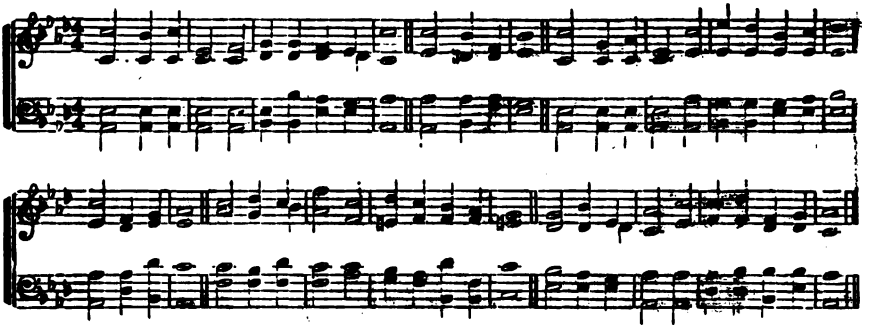
4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above;
I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod
Through the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

51

1 COME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish;
Come, at the shrine of God fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal.

2 Joy of the desolate, Light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure;
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot cure.

3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast of love, come, ever knowing
Earth has *no sorrow* but Heaven can remove.

COCHRAN. 10s & 4s.

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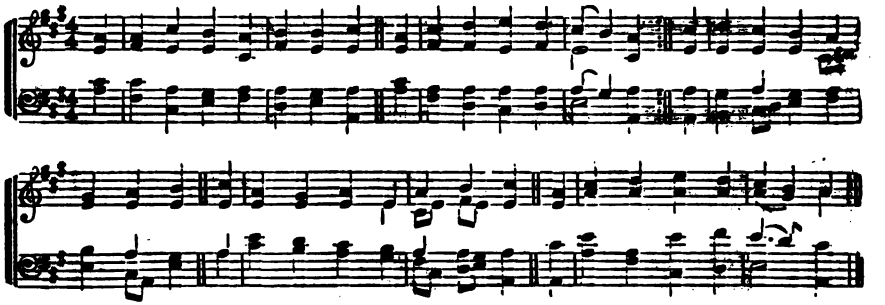
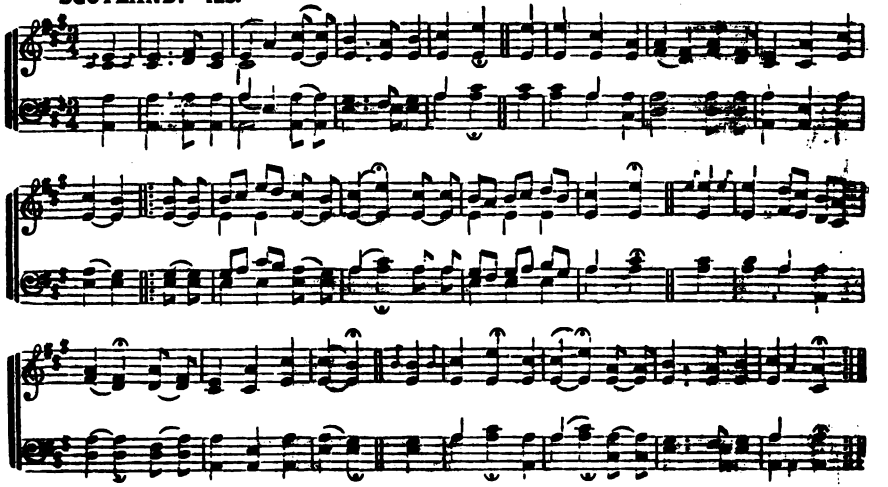

SCOTLAND. 12s.



452

1 Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom
Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on;
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on;
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!

3 So long Thy power has blessed me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile!

4 Meanwhile, along the narrow, rugged path
Thyself hast trod,
Lead, Saviour, lead me home in childlike faith,
Home to my God,
To rest forever after earthly strife,
In the calm light of everlasting life.

453

1 Great God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of man I see appear,
On clouds of glory seated;
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore
The dead which they contained before:
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him!

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding;
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing;
For they shall rise and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing.
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

4 Great God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of man I see appear,
On clouds of glory seated;
Beneath His cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away
And thus prepare to meet Him.

454

1 The voice of free grace cries, Escape to the mountain!
For Adam's lost race, Christ hath opened a fountain;
For sin and uncleanness and every transgression
His blood flows most freely in streams of salvation.

Hallelujah to the Lamb, Who hath purchased our pardon,
We'll praise Him again when we pass over Jordan!

2 Ye souls that are wounded, to Jesus repair,
Now He calls you in mercy, and can you forbear!
Though your sins are increased as high as a mountain,
His blood can remove them, it flows from the fountain.

3 Now Jesus, our King, reigns triumphantly glorious;
O'er sin, death, and hell, He is more than victorious;
With shouting proclaim it, O trust in His passion,
He saves us most freely, O glorious salvation!

4 With joy shall we stand when escaped to the shore;
With harps in our hands we'll praise Him the more;
We'll range the sweet plains on the bank of the river
And sing of salvation forever and ever!

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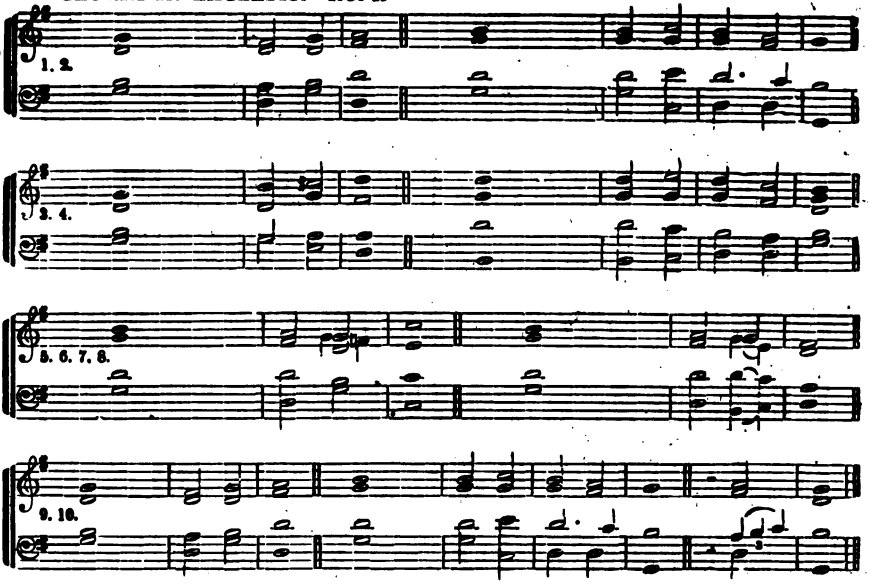
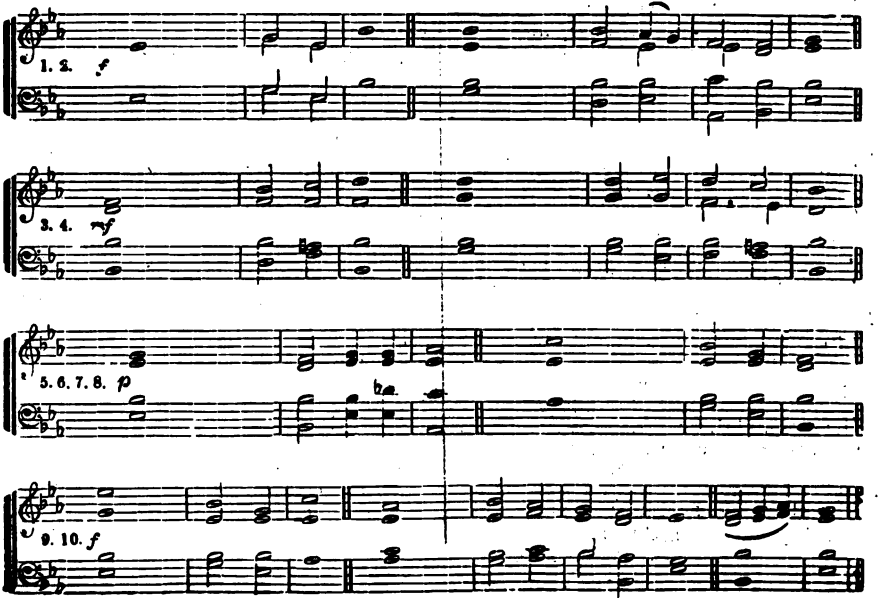

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS. No. 2.

455

1 Glory be to | God on | high, | and on earth | peace, good- | will toward | men.

2 We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we | worship | Thee, | we glorify Thee, we give thanks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory,

3 O Lord God, | heavenly | King, | God the | Father | Al- | mighty.

4 O Lord, the only-begotten Son, | Jesus | Christ; | O Lord God, Lamb of | God, Son | of the | Father,

5 That takest away the | sins · of the | world, | have mercy | upon | us.

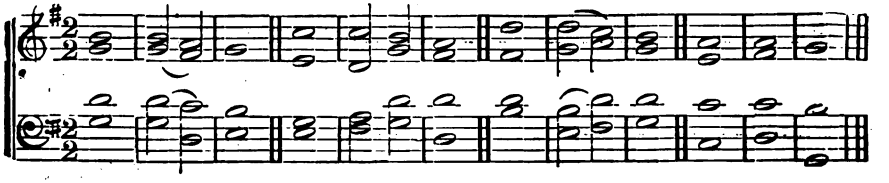
6 Thou that takest away the | sins · of the | world, | have mercy | upon | us.

7 Thou that takest away the | sins · of the | world, | re- | ceive our | prayer.

8 Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father, | have mercy | upon | us.

9 For Thou | only · art | holy; | Thou | only | art the | Lord;

10 Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost, | art most high in the | glory of | God the | Father. | A- | men.

THE STRAIN UPRAISE.

456

1 The strain upraise of joy and praise, Alle- | lu- | ia; | To the glory of their King shall the ransomed | people | sing, | Alle- | lu- | ia, | Alle- | lu- | ia. |

2 And the choirs that | dwell on | high, | Shall re-echo | through the | sky, | Alle- | lu- | ia, | Alle- | lu- | ia. |

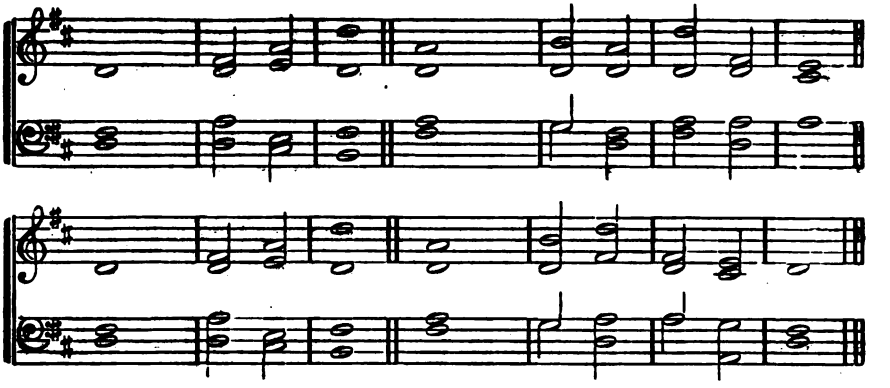
3 They in the rest of Para- | dise who | dwell, | The blessed ones with joy the | chorus | swell, | Alle- | lu- | ia, | Alle- | lu- | ia. |

4 This is the strain, the eternal strain, the Lord Al- | mighty | loves, | Alle- | lu- | ia, | This is the song, the heavenly song, that Christ the | King ap- | proves, | Alle- | lu- | ia. |

5 Therefore we sing, both heart and voice a- | wak- | ing, | Alle- | lu- | ia, | And children's voices echo, answer | mak- | ing, | Alle- | lu- | ia. |

6 Now from all men | be out- | poured, | Alleluia | to the | Lord, | With Alleluia | ever- | more, | The Son and Spirit | we a- | dore. |

7 Praise be done to the | Three in | One | Alle- | lu- | ia, | Alle- | lu- | ia, | Alle- luia— | *A- | men.* |

ALLELUIA.

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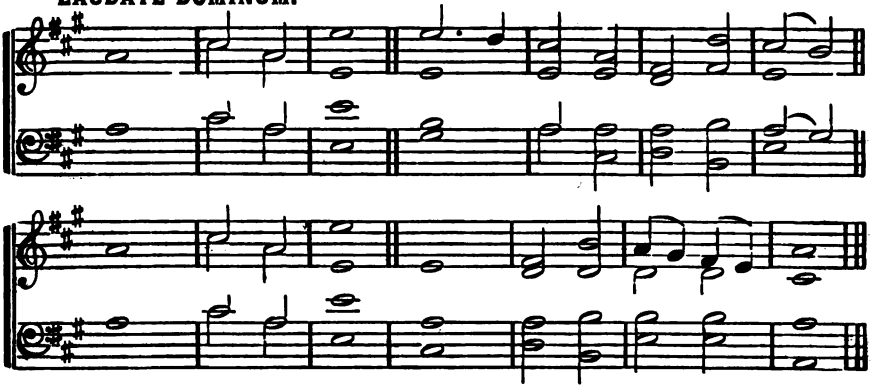
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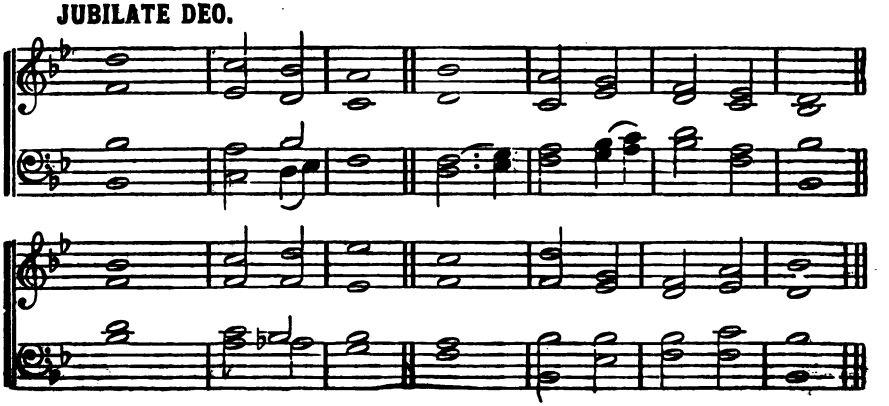

457

Psalm 148.

1 PRAISE | ye the | Lord.
Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: | praise Him | in the | heights.

2 Praise ye Him, | all His | angels:
Praise | ye Him, | all His | hosts.

3 Praise ye Him, | sun and | moon:
Praise Him | all ye | stars of | light.

4 Praise Him, ye | heaven of | heavens,
And ye waters that | be a- | bove the | heavens.

5 Let them praise the | name · of the | Lord:
For He commanded, | and they | were cre- | ated.

6 Kings of the earth, | and all | people;
Princes, and all | judges | of the | earth;

7 Both young men, and maidens; | old · men, and | children:
Let them praise the | name— | of the | Lord:

8 For His name a- | lone is | excellent;
His glory is a- | bove the | earth and | heaven.

458

Psalm 150.

1 Praise | ye the | Lord.
Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the | firma-ment | of His | power.

2 Praise Him for His | mighty | acts;
Praise Him according | to His | excel-lent | greatness.

3 Praise Him with the | sound · of the | trumpet:
Praise Him | with the | psaltery · and | harp.

4 Praise Him with the | timbrel · and | dance:
Praise Him with stringed | instru- | ments and | organs.

5 Praise Him upon the | loud— | cymbals:
Praise Him upon the | high- — | sounding | cymbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath | praise the | Lord:
Praise | ye — | the — | Lord.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

459

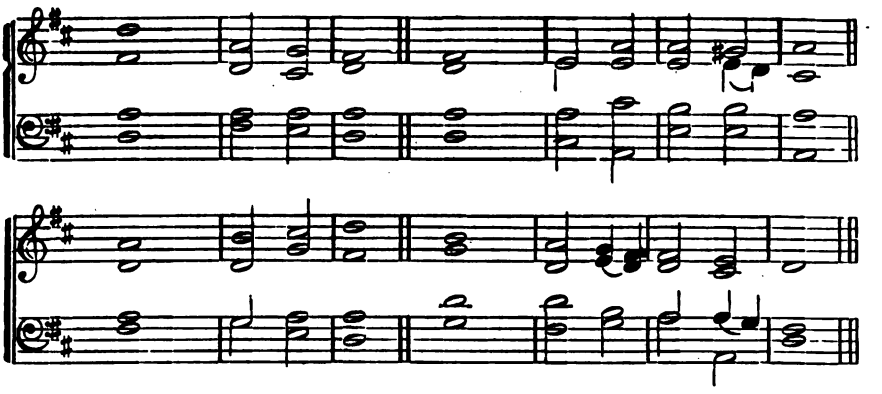
Psalm 100.

1 O BE joyful in the Lord, | all ye | lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before His | presence | with a | song.

2 Be ye sure that the Lord | He is | God;
It is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people, | and the | sheep of · His | pasture.

3 O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His | courts with | praise;
Be thankful unto Him, and | speak good | of His | name.

4 For the Lord is gracious, His mercy is | ever- | lasting,
And His truth endureth from gener- | ation to | gener- | ation.
Glory be to *the Father, etc.*

VENITE EXULTIMUS DOMINO.

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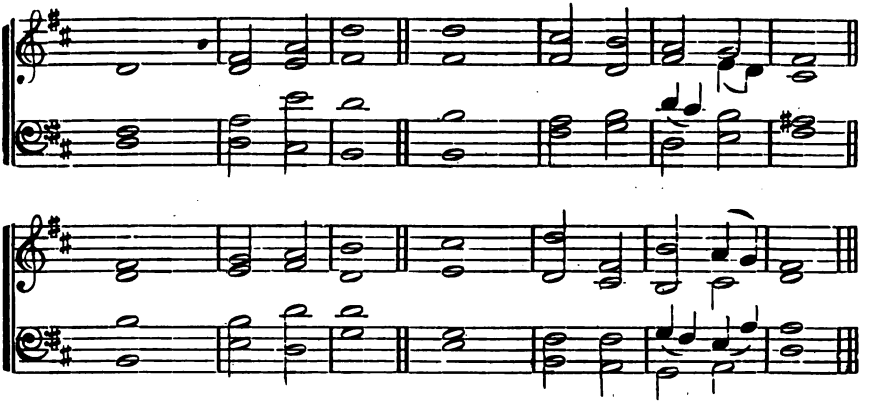
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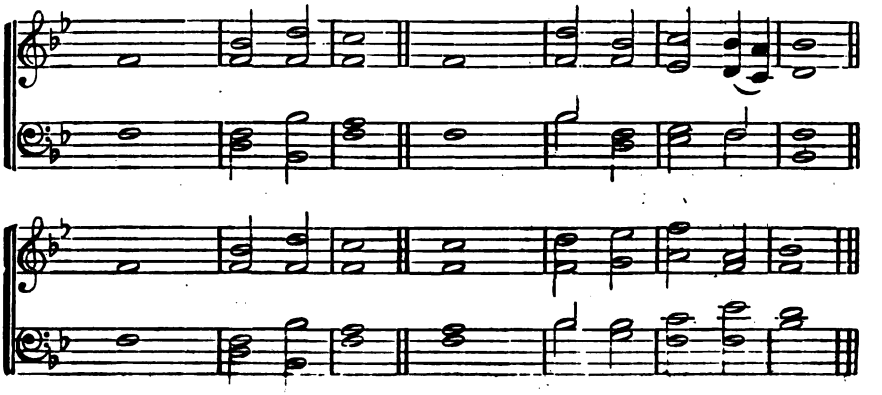

460

Psalm 95.

1 O COME, let us sing un- | to the | Lord;
Let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.

2 Let us come before His presence | with thanks- | giving;
And show ourselves | glad in | Him with | psalms.

3 For the Lord is a | great — | God;
And a great | King a- | bove all | gods.

4 In His hands are all the corners | of the | earth;
And the strength of the | hills is | His — | also.

5 The sea is His, | and He | made it;
And His hands pre- | pared the | dry— | land.

6 O come, let us worship, | and fall | down;
And kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker:

7 For He is the | Lord our | God;
And we are the people of His pasture and the | sheep of | His — | hand.

8 O worship the Lord in the | beauty of | holiness;
Let the whole earth | stand in | awe of | Him:

9 For He cometh, for He cometh, to | judge the | earth;
And with righteousness to judge the world, and the | people | with His | truth.

10 Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

461

Psalm 98.

1 O SING unto the | Lord a new | song,
For He | hath done | marvellous | things.

2 With His own right hand, and with His | holy | arm,
Hath He | gotten Him- | self the | victory.

3 The Lord declared | His sal- | vation,
His righteousness hath He openly showed | in the | sight of the | heathen.

4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the | house of | Israel,
And all the ends of the world have seen the sal- | vation | of our | God.

5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, | all ye | lands,
Sing, re- | joice and | give — | thanks.

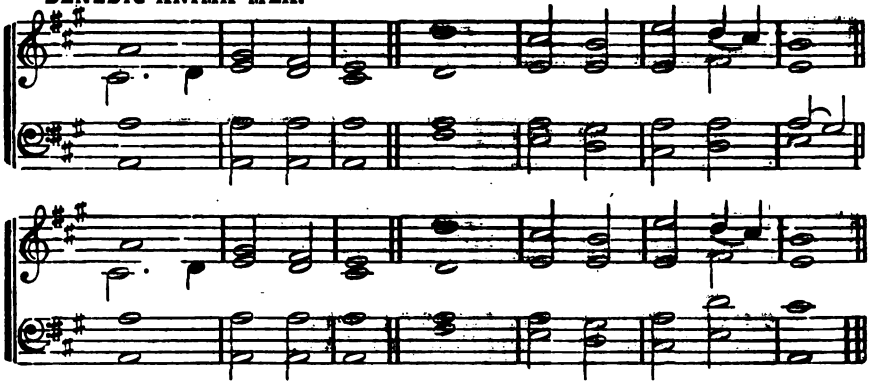
6 Praise the Lord up- | on the | harp,
Sing to the harp with a | psalm of | thanks- | giving;

7 With trumpets | also, and | shawms,
O show yourselves joyful be- | fore the | Lord the | King.

8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that | therein | is,
The round world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.

9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the | Lord,
For He | cometh to | judge the | earth.

10 With righteousness shall He | judge the | world,
And the | people | with | equity.
Glory be to the Father. etc.

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.

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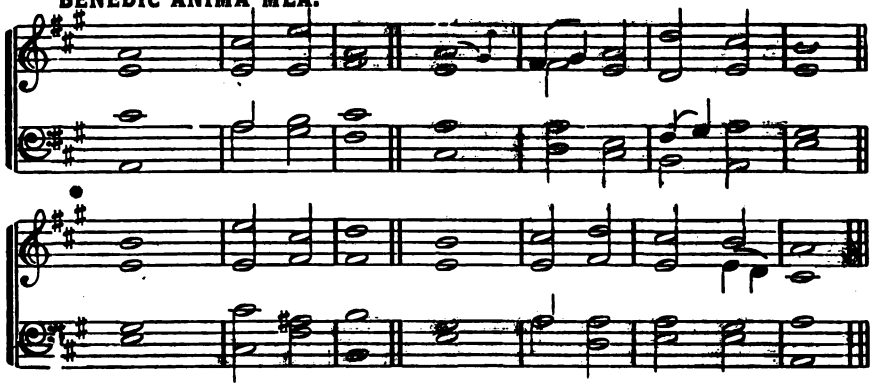
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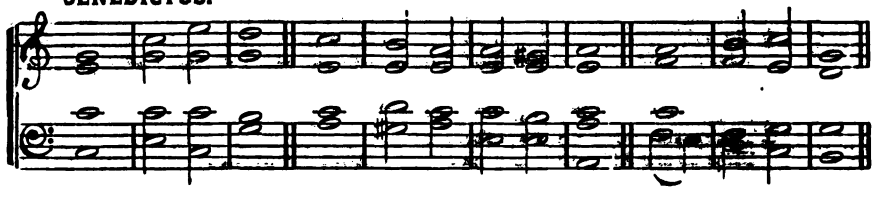
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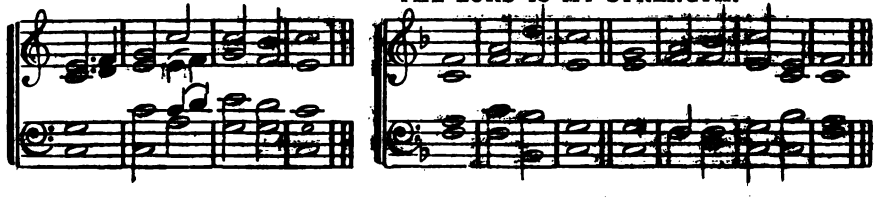

52

Psalm 103.

1 BLESS the Lord, | O my | soul:
And all that is within me, | bless His | holy | Name.
2 Bless the Lord, | O my | soul,
And for- | get not | all His | benefits:
3 Who forgiveth all | thine in- | iquities,
Who | healeth all | thy dis- | eases;
4 Who redeemeth thy life | from de- | struction;
Who crowneth thee with loving- | kindness · and | tender | mercies,
5 The Lord is merci- | ful and | gracious,
Slow to anger, and | plente- | ous in | mercy.
6 He hath not dealt with us | after our | sins;
Nor rewarded us ac- | cording to | our in- | iquities.
7 For as the heaven is high a- | bove the | earth,
So great is His mercy toward | them that | fear— | Him.
8 As far as the east is | from the | west,
So far hath He removed | our trans- | gressions | from us.
9 Like as a father | pitieth · his | children,
So the Lord pitieth | them that | fear— | Him.
10 Bless the Lord, all His works, in all places of | His do- | minion:
Bless the Lord, | O— | my— | soul.

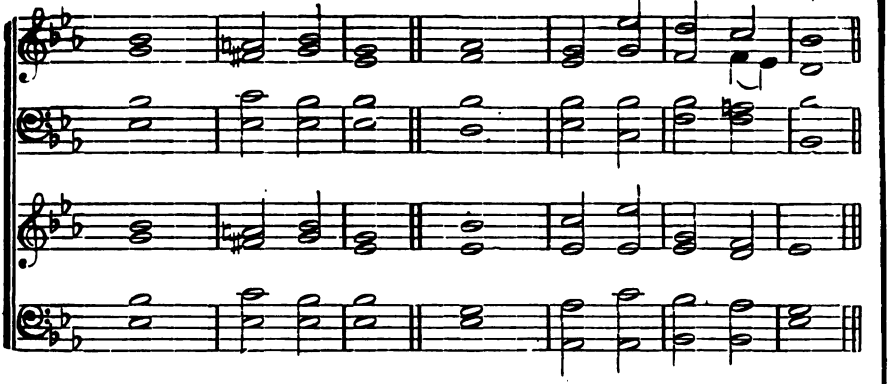
53

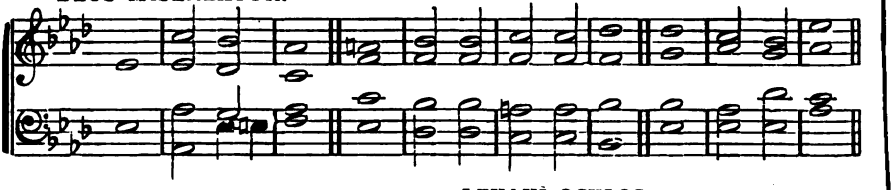
1 BLESSED be the Lord | God of | Israel,
For He hath visited | and re- | deemed His | people;
2 And hath raised up a horn of sal- | vation | for us,
In the house | of His | servant | David;
3 As He spake by the mouth of His | holy | prophets,
Which have been | since the | world be- | gan;
4 That we should be saved | from our | enemies,
And from the | hand of | all that | hate us.
5 Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

54

1 THE Lord is my strength and song,
And is become | my sal- | vation.
2 The voice of rejoicing and salvation
Is in the tabernacles of the righteous:
The right | hand · of the | Lord · doeth | valiantly.
3 Open to me the gates of righteousness:
I will go into them, and I will | praise the | Lord;
4 This gate of the Lord,
Into | which the | righteous—shall | enter.
5 I will praise Thee; for Thou hast heard me
And art become | my sal- | vation.
6 O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good;
For His | mer-cy en- | dureth— for- | ever.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A | men.

DEUS MISEREATUR.

DEUS MISEREATUR.



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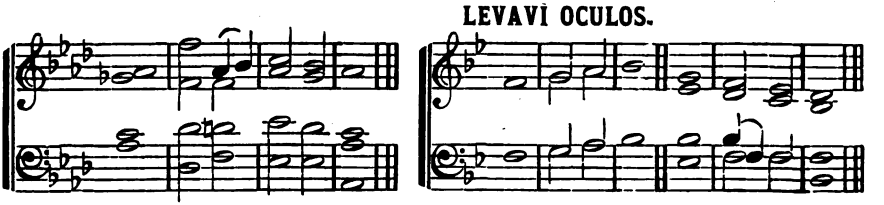

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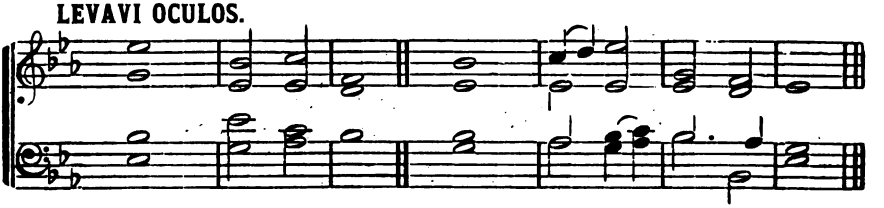
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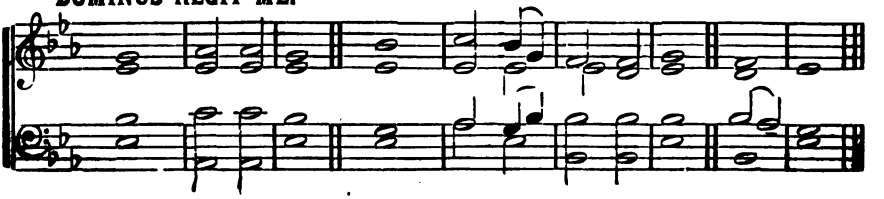

465

Psalm 67.

1 God be merciful unto | us, and | bless us;
And cause His | face to | shine up- | on us;

2 That Thy way may be | known upon | earth,
Thy saving | health a- | mong all | nations.

3 Let the people | praise Thee, · O | God;
Let | all the | people | praise Thee.

4 O let the nations be glad and | sing for | joy:
For Thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the | nations | upon | earth.

5 Let the people | praise Thee, · O | God;
Let | all the | people | praise Thee.

6 Then shall the earth | yield her | increase;
And God, even | our own | God, shall | bless us.

7 God | shall — | bless us;
And all the ends of the | earth shall | fear — | Him.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

466

Psalm 121.

1 I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence | cometh · my | help.
My help cometh from the Lord, | which made | heaven · and | earth.

2 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: He that keepeth thee | will not | slumber.
Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall | neither | slumber · nor | sleep.

3 The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon | thy right | hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day, | nor the | moon by | night.

4 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; He shall pre- | serve thy | soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and | even · for | ever- | more.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

467

Psalm 23.

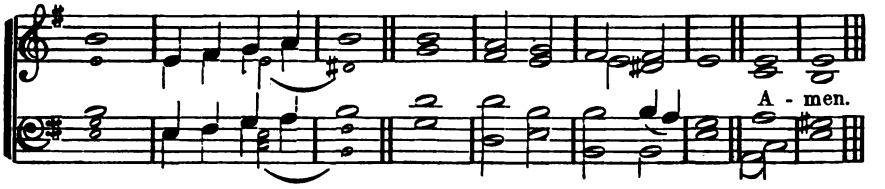
1 The Lord is my Shepherd, I | shall not | want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me be- | side the | still— | waters.

2 He re- | storeth · my | soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness | for His | name's | sake.

3 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will | fear no | evil:
For Thou art with me, Thy rod and Thy | staff they | comfort | me.

4 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence | of mine | enemies;
Thou anointest my head with oil; | my cup | runneth | over.

5 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the | days of my | life:
And I will dwell *in the* | house · of the | Lord for | ever.

DOMINE REFUGIUM.

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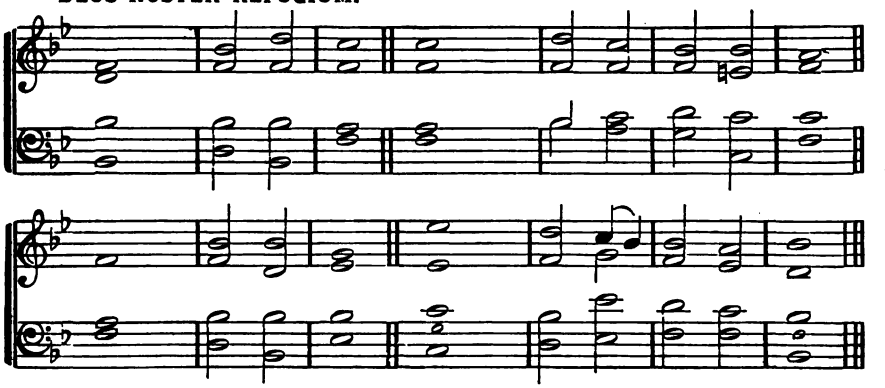
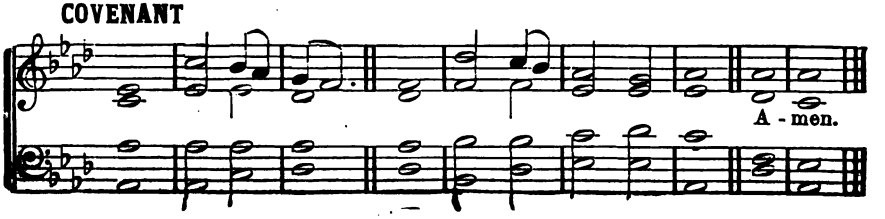

COVENANT.

COVENANT



468

Psalm 90.

1 LORD, Thou hast been our | dwelling- | place,
In | all— | gener- | ations.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the | earth · and the | world,
Even from everlasting to ever- | lasting, | Thou art | God.

3 Thou turnest man | to de- | struction;
And sayest, Re- | turn, ye | children · of | men.

4 For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday, | when · it is | past,
And as a | watch— | in the | night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are | as a | sleep:
In the morning they are like | grass which | groweth | up.

6 In the morning it flourisheth, and | groweth | up;
In the evening it is cut | down, and | wither- | eth.

7 Who knoweth the power | of Thine | anger!
Even according to Thy fear, | so— | is Thy | wrath.

8 So teach us to | number · our | days,
That we may apply our | hearts— | unto | wisdom. **Amen.**

469

Psalm 46.

1 GOD is our | refuge · and | strength,
A very | present | help in | trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the | earth be | removed,
And though the mountains be carried | into · the | midst · of the | sea.

3 Though the waters thereof | roar · and be | troubled,
Though the mountains | shake · with the | swelling · there- | of.

4 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the | city of | God,
The holy place of the tabernacles | of the | Most— | High.

5 God is in the midst of her; she | shall not · be | moved:
God shall help her, | and— | that right | early.

6 The heathen raged, the | kingdoms · were | moved:
He uttered His | voice, the | earth— | melted.

7 The Lord of | hosts is | with us;
The God of | Jacob | is our | refuge.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

470

1 THEN will I sprinkle clean | water · up- | on you,
And | ye shall | be— | clean:

2 A new heart also | will I | give you,
And a new spirit | will I | put with- | in you:

3 And I will take away the stony heart | out of · your | flesh,
And I will | give you · a | heart of | flesh:

4 And I will put my | Spirit · with- | in you,
And ye shall | keep my | judgments, · and | do them.

5 I will pour my Spirit up- | on thy | seed,
And my | blessing · up- | on thine | offspring:

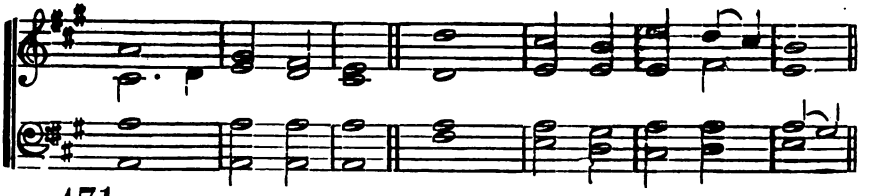
6 And they shall spring up as a- | mong the | grass,
As willows | by the | water- | courses.

7 For the promise is unto you, and | to your | children,
And to all that are afar off, even as many as the | Lord our | God shall | call.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was *in the beginning*, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A | men.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.



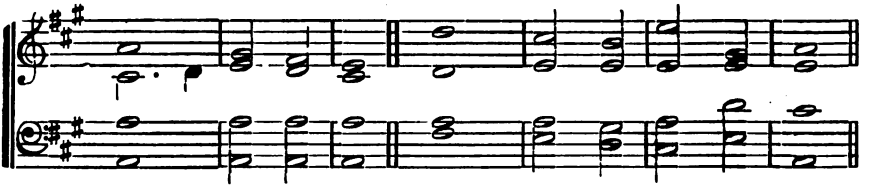
471

1 We praise | Thee, O | God: || we acknowledge | Thee to | be the | Lord; 2

3 To Thee all Angels | cry a- | loud, || the Heavens, and | all the | Powers there- | in. 4

6 The glorious company of the Apostles | praise— | Thee; || the goodly fellowship of the | Prophets | praise— | Thee; 7

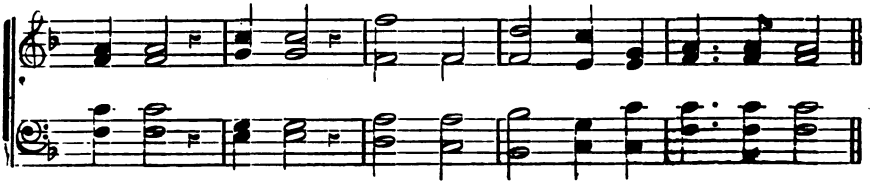
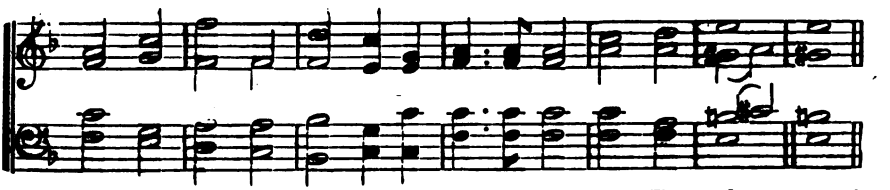
8 The Father of an | infi-nite | Majesty· || Thine adorable, | true, and | only | Son; 9

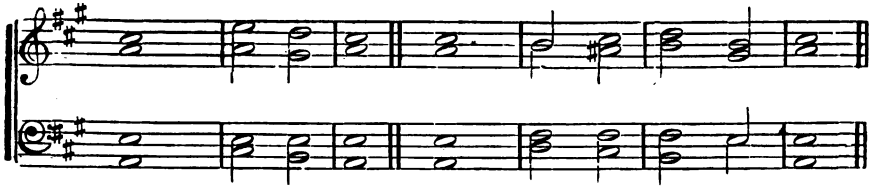


2 All the earth doth | worship | Thee, || the | Father | ever- | lasting. 3

4 To Thee, Cherubim and | Sera- | phim || con- | tinual- | ly do | cry, 5

7 The noble army of Martyrs | praise— | Thee; || the Holy Church throughout all the world | doth ac- | knowledge | Thee, 8

9 Also the | Holy | Ghost, || the | Com- —| fort- —| er. 10.

5 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Sab - a - oth,

Heaven and earth are full of the maj - es - ty of Thy glo - ry. 6

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS. Concluded.

10 Thou art the King of | glory, · O | Christ ; || Thou art the ever- | lasting | Son · of the | Father.

11 When Thou tookest upon Thee to de- | liver | man, || Thou didst humble Thyself to be | born — | of a | virgin.

12 When thou hadst overcome the | sharpness · of | death, || Thou didst open the kingdom of | heaven · to | all be- | lievers.

13 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God, || in the | glory | of the | Father

14 We believe that | Thou shalt | come, || shalt | come to | be our | Judge

15 We therefore pray Thee | help Thy | servants, || whom Thou hast redeemed | with Thy | precious | blood.

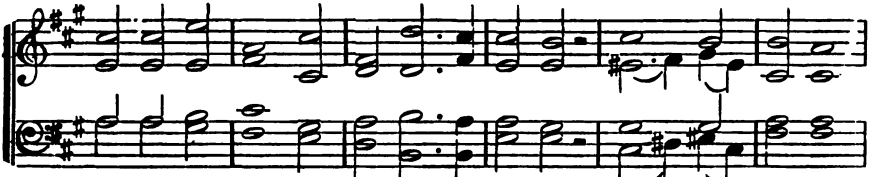
16 Make them to be numbered | with Thy | saints, || in | glory | ever- | lasting.

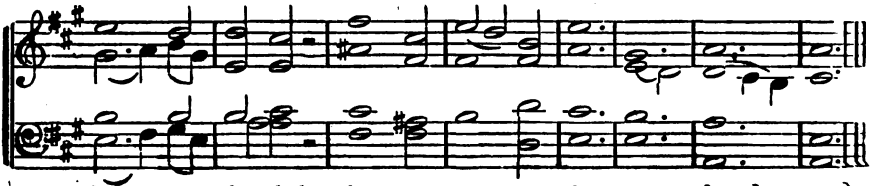
17 O Lord, save Thy people, and | bless Thine | heritage ; || govern them, and lift them | up for- | ever.

18 Day by day we | magni-fy | Thee, || and we worship Thy Name ever, | world with- | out — | end.

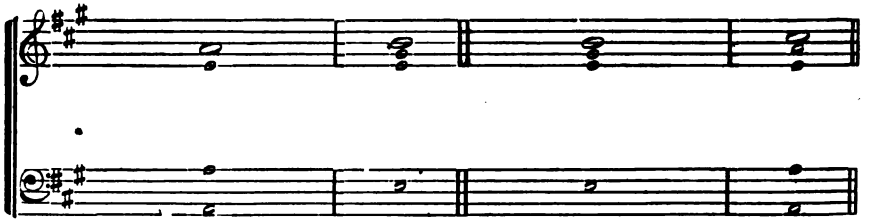
19 Vouch-|safe, O | Lord, || to keep us | this day | without | sin.

20 O Lord, have | mercy · up- | on us, || have | mercy | upon | us.

21 O Lord, let Thy mercy | be up- | on us, || as our | trust — | is in | Thee.

22 O Lord, in Thee, in Thee have I trust-ed ; let me nev-er



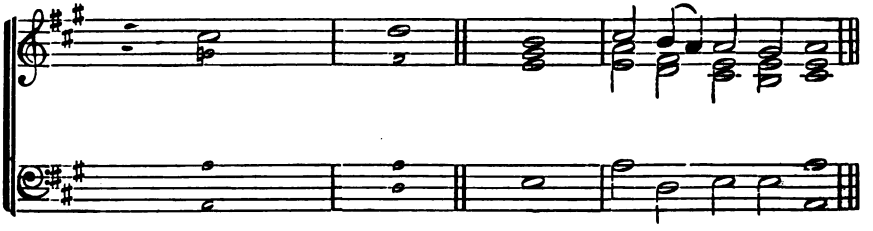
be con-*founded*, let me nev-er be con-found-ed.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

472

DECANI.

1. WE PRAISE Thee, O God; we acknowledge Thee to be the *Lord:*
3. HOLY——HOLY,——HOLY
5. The glorious company of the Apostles praise *Thee:*
7. The Father of an infinite *Majesty:*
9. When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver *man:*
11. Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the Glory of the *Father:*
13. O Lord, save Thy people, and bless Thine *heritage:*
15. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without *sin.*

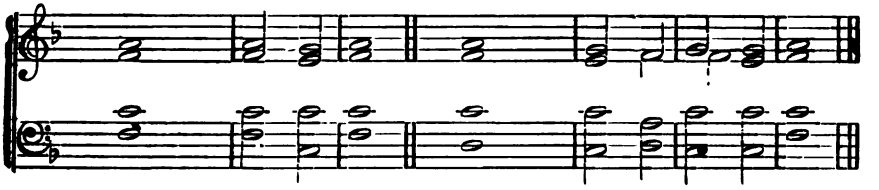
CANTORIS.

All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father Ever-*lasting.*
LORD GOD OF *SABAOTH:*
The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise *Thee:*
Thine adorable, true, and only *Son:*
Thou didst humble Thyself to be born of a *Virgin:*
We believe that Thou shalt come, to be our *Judge:*
Govern them, and lift them up for-*ever.*
O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon *us.*

DECANI.

2. To Thee, all Angels cry aloud: the Heavens and all the Powers there-*in.*
4. HEAVEN AND EARTH ARE *FULL:*
6. The noble army of Martyrs praise *Thee:*
8. Also the Holy Ghost, the Com*forter.*
10. When Thou hast overcome the sharpness of *death:*
12. We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants, whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious *blood:*
14. Day by day we magnify *Thee:*
16. *O Lord, let* Thy mercy be upon us, as *our trust is in Thee:*

CHORUS.

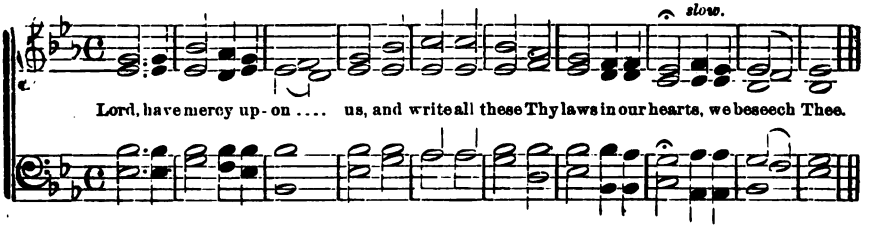
To Thee, Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry:
OF THE *MAJES*-TY OF THY GLORY
The Holy Church, throughout all the world, *doth* acknowledge Thee:
Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ; Thou art the Everlasting *Son*=of the Father.
Thou didst open the Kingdom of *Heaven* to all believers.
Make them to be numbered with Thy Saints, in *glo*-ry everlasting.
And we worship Thy Name ever, *world* without=end.
O Lord, in Thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

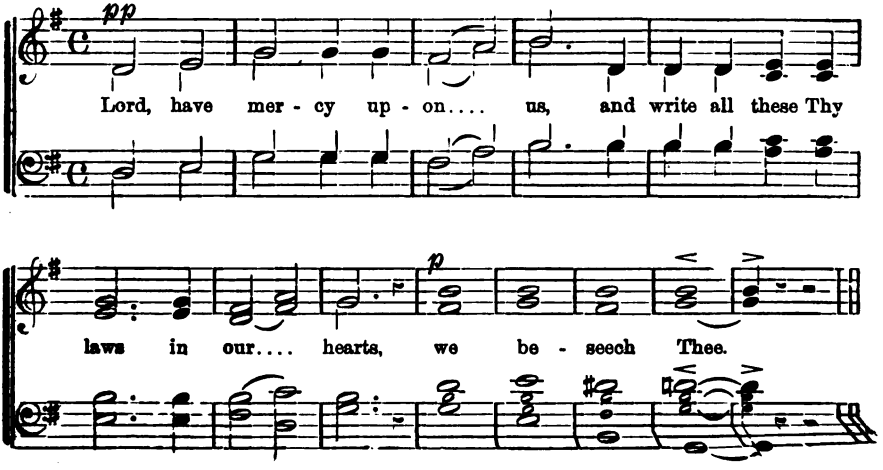
THE LORD'S PRAYER.

473

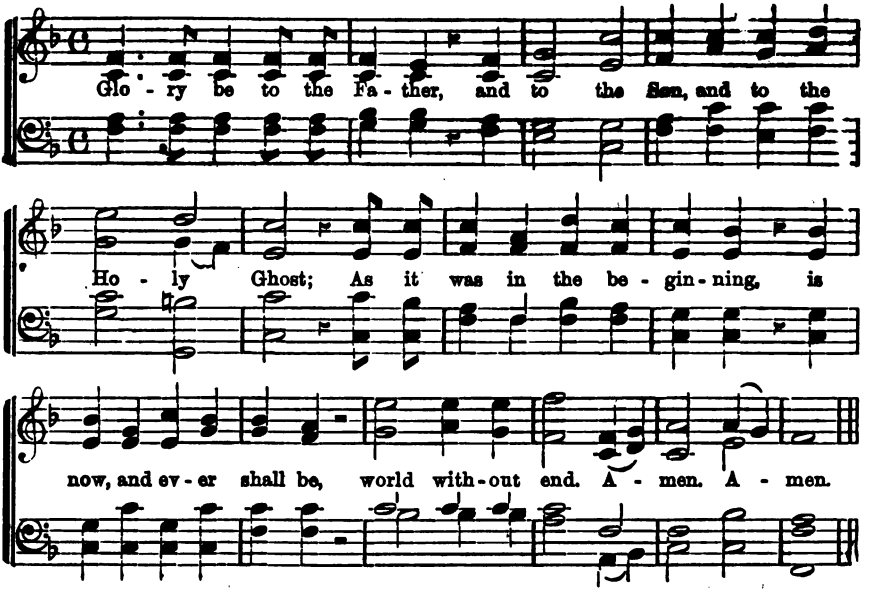
1 Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed | be Thy | name ;
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on | earth,.. as it | is in | heaven.

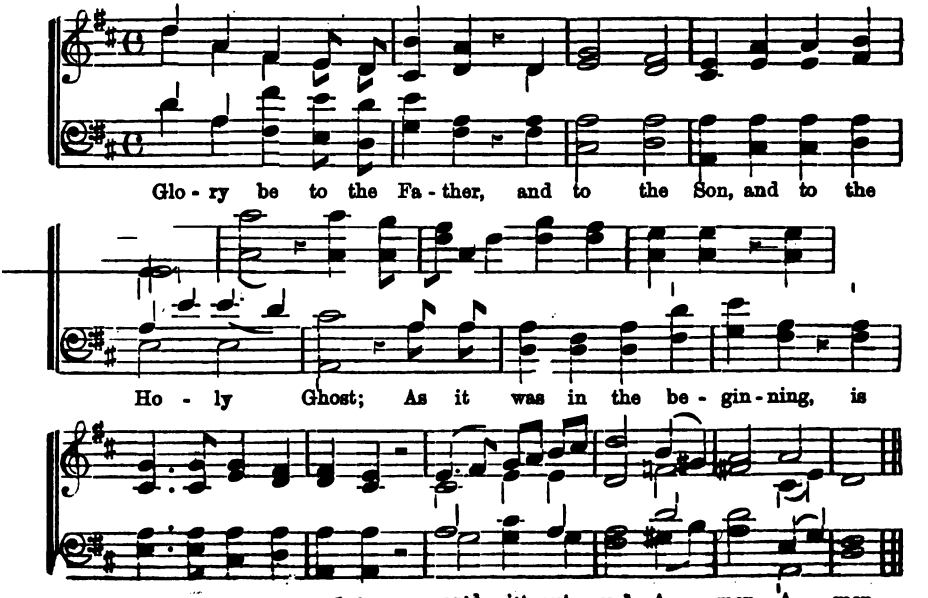
2 Give us this day our | daily | bread ;
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | them that | tres-··pass a- | gainst us.

3 And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil ;
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ever. | A— | men.

474 RESPONSE TO THE COMMANDMENTS. No. 1.

475 RESPONSE TO THE COMMANDMENTS. No. 2.



476 GLORIA PATRI. No. 1.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men. A - men.

477 GLORIA PATRI. No. 2.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men. A - men.

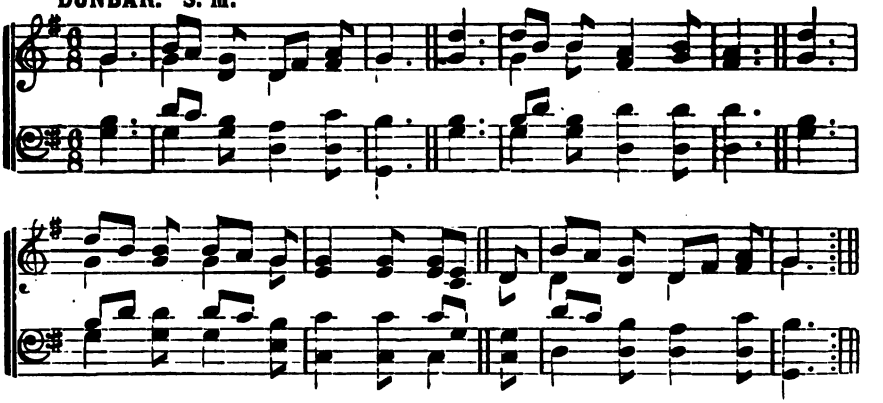
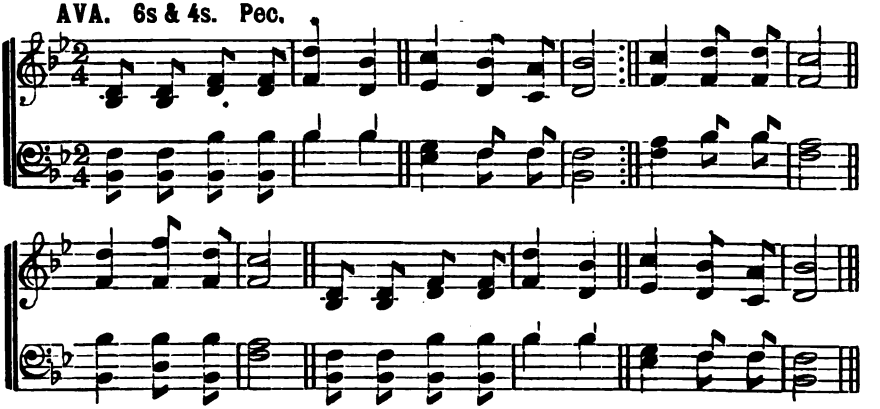
MISCELLANEOUS

HYMNS & TUNES

FOR

SOCIAL WORSHIP.

Teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms and Hymns and Spiritual Songs singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.—*Colossians iii:* 16.

DUNBAR. S. M.

AVA. 6s & 4s. Pec.

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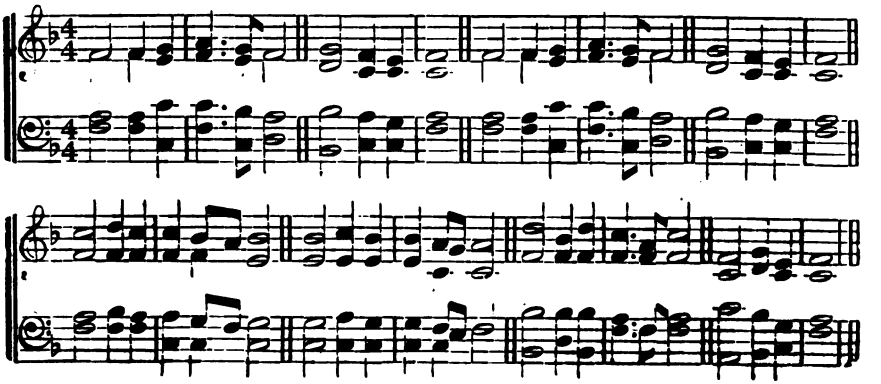

478

1 By Jacob's ancient well
Sat Jesus, long ago;
The water-bearer heard Him tell
Where living waters flow.
I'm glad salvation's free,
I'm glad salvation's free,
Salvation's free for you and me,
I'm glad salvation's free!

2 The beggar, day by day,
Sat in a hopeless night,
Until the Master passed that way
And said, "Receive thy sight!"

3 The Gentile mother craved
A crumb of healing power;
The child for whom she prayed, was saved
That very self-same hour.

4 Beside Bethesda's pool,
He to the palsied said,
Before he prayed to be made whole,
"Rise, and take up thy bed!"

5 "O Lord, remember me,"
The dying robber cries:
"This day," saith Jesus, "thou shalt be
With Me in Paradise."

479

1 Child of sin and sorrow,
Filled with dismay,
Wait not for to-morrow,
Yield thee to-day:
Heaven bids thee come,
While yet there's room;
Child of sin and sorrow,
Hear and obey.

2 Child of sin and sorrow,
Why wilt thou die?
Come while thou canst borrow
Help from on high:
Grieve not that love
Which from above,
Child of sin and sorrow,
Would bring thee nigh.

3 Child of sin and sorrow,
Thy moments glide,
Like the flitting arrow,
Or the rushing tide:
Ere time is o'er,
Heaven's grace implore;
Child of sin and sorrow,
In Christ confide.

480

1 I'm but a stranger here,
Heaven is my home;
Earth is a desert drear,
Heaven is my home;
Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on every hand;
Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

2 What though the tempest rage,
Heaven is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home;
Time's wild, and wintry blast
Soon shall be overpast;
I shall reach home at last;
Heaven is my home.

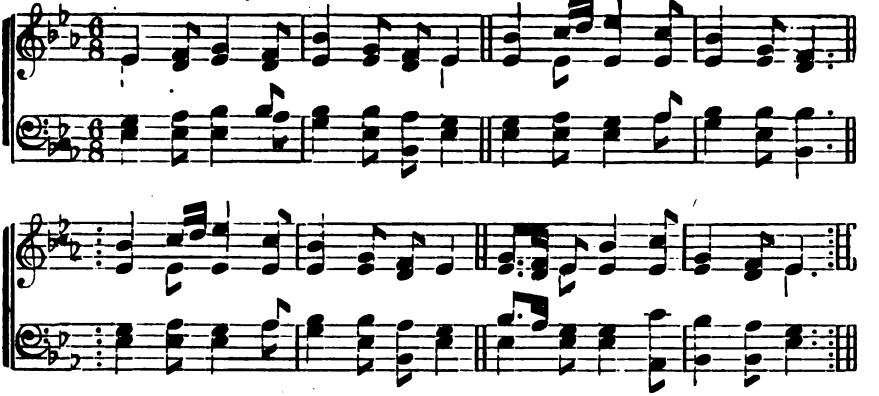
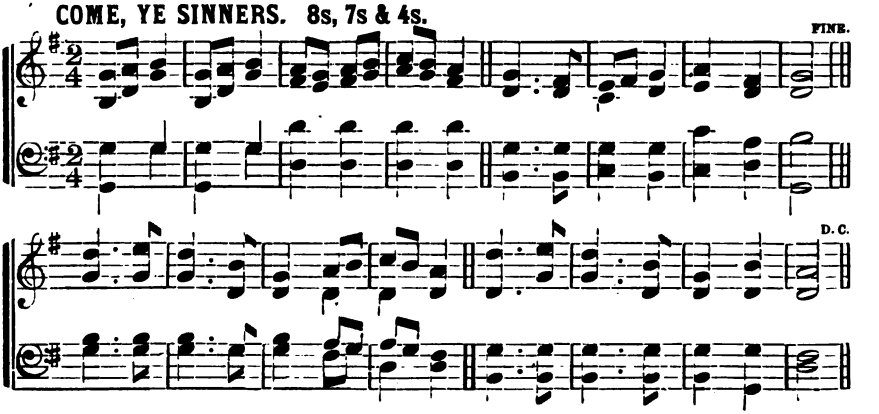
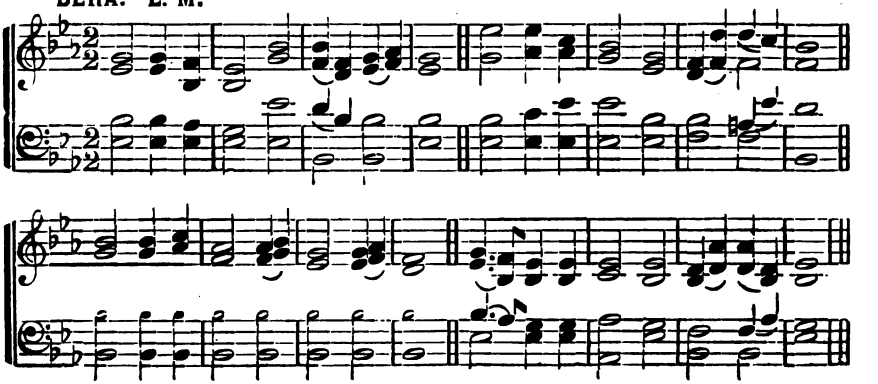
3 There, at my Saviour's side—
Heaven is my home—
I shall be glorified,
Heaven is my home.
There are the good and blest,
Those I loved most and best,
And there I, too, shall rest,
Heaven is my home!

4 Therefore I murmur not,
Heaven is my home;
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home.
And I shall surely stand,
There, at my Lord's right hand;
Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

481

1 Fade, fade each earthly joy,
Jesus is mine!
Break every mortal tie,
Jesus is mine!
Dark is the wilderness;
Distant the resting place;
Jesus alone can bless;
Jesus is mine!

2 Tempt not my soul away,
Jesus is mine!
Here would I ever stay,
Jesus is mine!
Perishing things of clay,
Born but for one brief day,
Pass from my heart away,
Jesus is mine!

BARTIMEUS. 8s, 7s & 4s.

COME, YE SINNERS. 8s, 7s & 4s.

BERA. L. M.

482

1 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall:
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all:
Not the righteous,
Sinners, Jesus came to call.

2 Agonizing in the garden,
Your Redeemer prostrate lies;
On the bloody tree behold Him,
Hear Him cry, before He dies,
It is finished!
Sinners, will not this suffice?

3 Lo, the incarnate God ascending,
Pleads the merit of His blood:
Venture on Him, venture wholly;
Let no other trust intrude:
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

4 Saints and angels joined in concert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb,
While the blissful seats of heaven
Sweetly echo with His name:
Hallelujah!
Sinners here may sing the same.

483

1 Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity joined with power.
He is able,
He is willing: doubt no more.

2 Ho, ye needy, come, and welcome;
God's free bounty glorify:
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings us nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ, and buy.

3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth,
Is to feel your need of Him:
This He gives you;
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

484

1 Come, sinners, to the gospel feast;
Let every soul be Jesus' guest;
Ye need not one be left behind,
For God hath bidden all mankind.

2 Sent by my Lord, on you I call:
The invitation is to all:
Come all the world! come, sinner, thou!
All things in Christ are ready now.

3 Come, all ye souls by sin oppressed,
Ye restless wanderers after rest;
Ye poor, and maimed, and halt, and blind,
In Christ a hearty welcome find.

4 My message as from God receive;
Ye all may come to Christ and live:
O let His love your hearts constrain,
Nor suffer Him to die in vain.

5 His love is mighty to compel:
His conquering love consent to feel:
Yield to His love's resistless power,
And fight against your God no more!

485

1 God calling yet! shall I not hear?
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
Shall life's swift passing years all fly,
And still my soul in slumbers lie?

2 God calling yet! shall I not rise?
Can I His loving voice despise.
And basely His kind care repay?
He calls me still; can I delay?

3 God calling yet! and shall He knock,
And I my heart the closer lock?
He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?

4 God calling yet! and shall I give
No heed, but still in bondage live?
I wait, but He does not forsake;
He calls me still; my heart, awake!

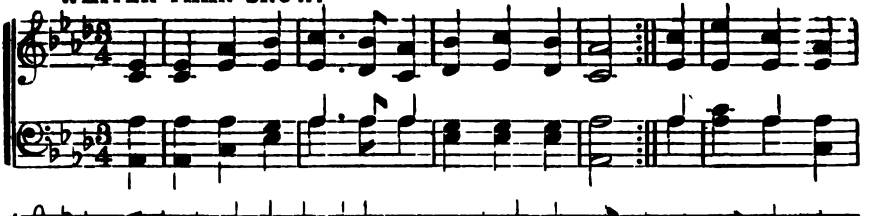
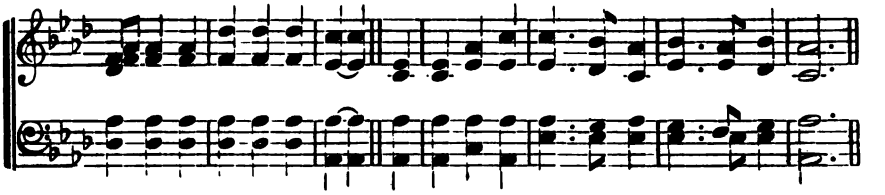
5 God calling yet! I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay:
Vain world, farewell; from thee I part;
The voice of God hath reached my heart.

486

1 He who, a little child, began
The life divine to show to man,
Proclaims from heaven the message free,
"Let little children come to Me."

2 We bring them, Lord, and with the sign
Of sprinkled water, name them Thine:
Their souls with saving grace endow,
Baptize them with Thy Spirit now!

3 O give Thine angels charge, good Lord,
Them safely in Thy way to guard;
Thy blessing on their lives command,
And write their names upon Thy hand!

WHITER THAN SNOW.

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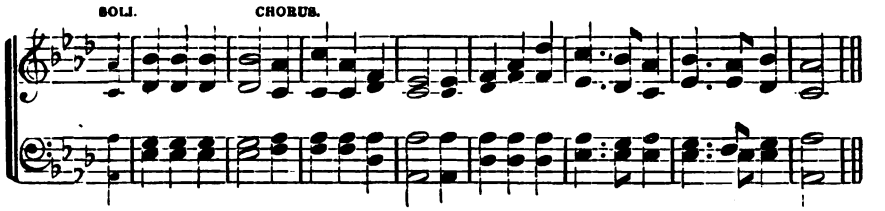
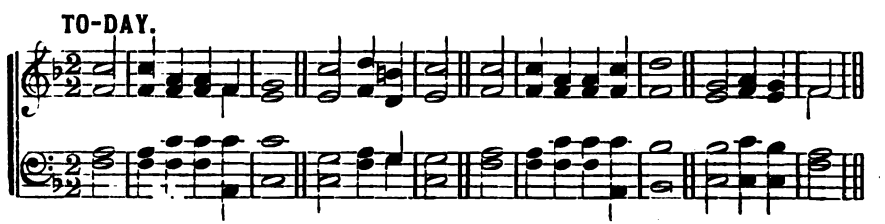
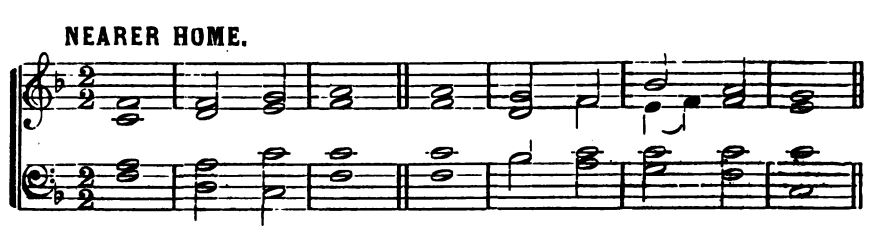
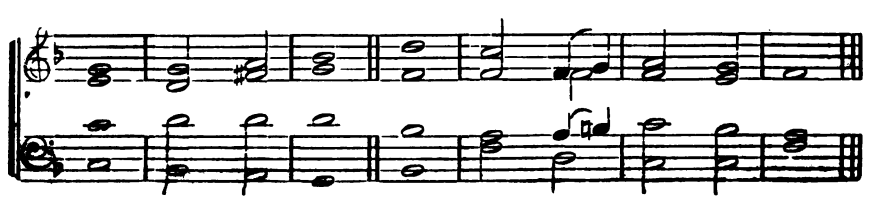

TO-DAY.

NEARER HOME.

487

1 Dear Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole;
I want Thee forever to live in my soul;
Break down every idol, cast out every foe;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Whiter than snow, yes whiter than snow;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

2 Dear Jesus, come down from Thy throne in the skies,
And help me to make a complete sacrifice;
I give up myself, and whatever I know;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

3 Dear Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat;
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet;
By faith, for my cleansing I see Thy blood flow;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

488

1 In some way or other the Lord will provide;
It may not be *my* way, [vide;
It may not be *thy* way, [provide.
And yet, in His *own* way the Lord will
The Lord will provide :‖: [provide.
In some way or other, the Lord will

2 At some time or other the Lord will provide;
It may not be *my* time; [vide;
It may not be *thy* time; [provide.
And yet, in his *own* time, the Lord will

3 Despond then no longer; the Lord will provide;
And this be the token: [provide;
No word He hath spoken [provide."
Was ever yet broken,— the Lord will

489

1 O bliss of the purified! bliss of the free!
I plunge in the crimson tide open for me;
O'er sin and uncleanness exulting I stand,
And point to the print of the nails in His hand.
Mighty to save,
Yes, mighty to save;
O sing of His mighty love,
Mighty to save.

2 O bliss of the purified, Jesus is mine!
No longer in dread condemnation I pine;
In conscious salvation I sing of His grace,
Who lifted upon me the smiles of His face!

3 O bliss of the purified, bliss of the pure!
No wound hath the soul that His blood cannot cure;
No sorrow-bowed head but may sweetly find rest;
No tears but may dry them on Jesus' breast.

490

1 To-day the Saviour calls:
Ye wanderers, come;
O ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?

2 To-day the Saviour calls:
O hear Him now;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

3 To-day the Saviour calls:
For refuge fly;
The storm of justice falls,
And death is nigh.

4 The Spirit calls to-day:
Yield to His power;
O grieve Him not away;
'Tis mercy's hour.

491

1 One sweetly solemn thought,
Comes to me o'er and o'er;
I'm nearer my home to-day
Than ever I've been before.

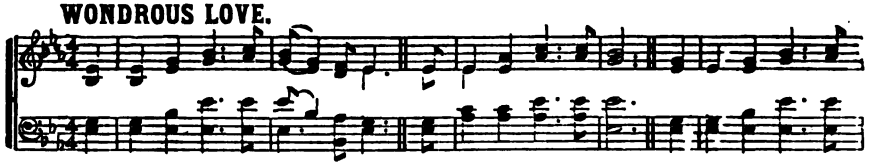
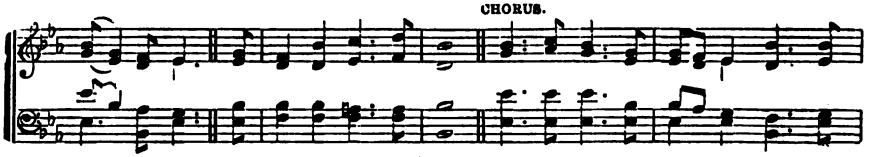
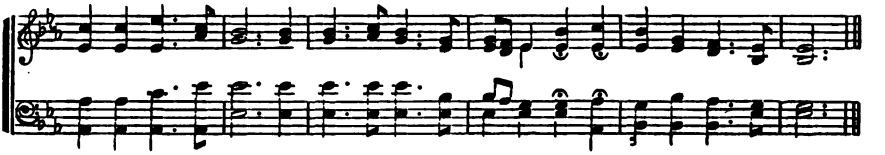
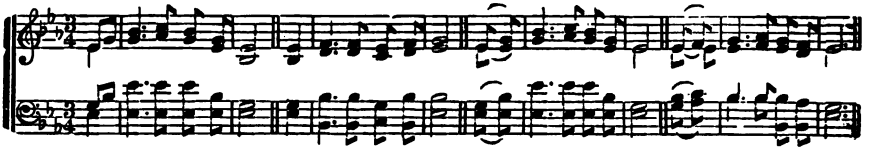
2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where the many mansions be;
Nearer the great white throne·
Nearer the crystal sea:

3 Nearer the bound of life,
Where we lay our burdens down;
Nearer leaving the cross:
Nearer wearing the crown.

4 But lying darkly between,
Winding down through shades of night,
Rolls the deep and unknown stream,
That leads at last to the light.

5 Even now, perchance, my feet
Have almost gained the brink:
I may be nearer my home to-day,
Nearer now, than I think.

6 Father, perfect my trust!
Whether for life or death,
Let my feet be firmly set
On the Rock, by living faith.

WONDROUS LOVE.

CHORUS.

JESUS PAID IT ALL.

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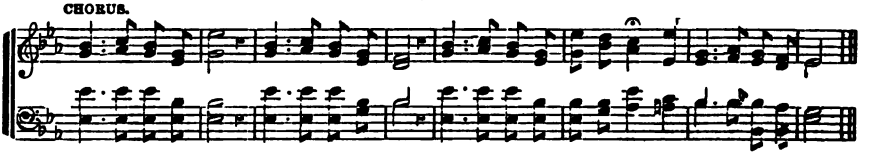
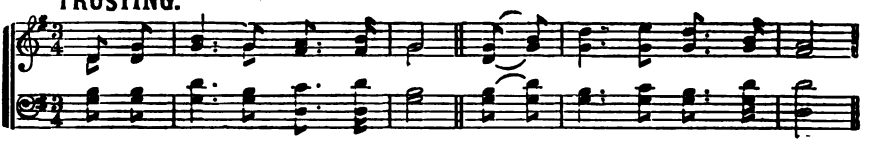
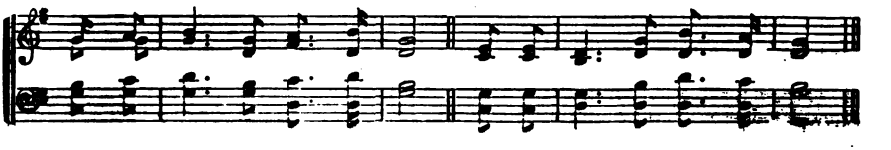

TRUSTING.

492 Wondrous Love.

1 GOD loved the world of sinners lost
And ruined by the fall;
Salvation full at highest cost,
He offers free to all.
O, 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love!
The love of God to me;
It brought my Saviour from above,
To die on Calvary.

2 E'en now by faith I claim Him mine,
The risen Son of God;
Redemption by His death I find,
And cleansing through His blood.

3 Of victory now o'er Satan's power,
Let all the ransomed sing,
And triumph in the dying hour,
Through Christ the Lord, our King.

493 Jesus paid it all.

1 ARISE, my soul, arise;
Shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears.
Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain;
He washed it white as snow.

2 Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me.

3 The Father hears Him pray,
His dear anointed One;
He cannot turn away
The presence of His Son.

4 My God is reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear.

494 Jesus paid it all.

1 I HEAR the Saviour say,
Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all.
Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain;
He washed it white as snow.

2 Lord, now indeed I find,
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I,
Whereby Thy grace to claim;
I'll wash my garment white
In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.

495 Trusting.

1 I am coming to the cross;
I am poor and weak and blind;
I am counting all but dross;
I shall full salvation find.
I am trusting, Lord, in Thee,
Dear Lamb of Calvary;
Humbly at Thy cross I bow;
Save me, Jesus, save me NOW.

2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee;
Long has evil dwelt within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me:
I will cleanse you from all sin.

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine, forever more.

4 In the promises I trust;
In the cleansing blood confide,
I am prostrate in the dust;
I with Christ am crucified.
I am trusting, Lord, in Thee,
Dear Lamb of Calvary:
Humbly at Thy cross I bow,
Jesus saves me, saves me NOW

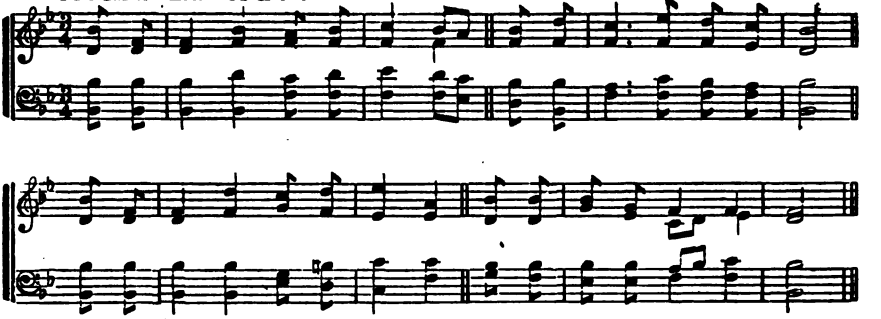
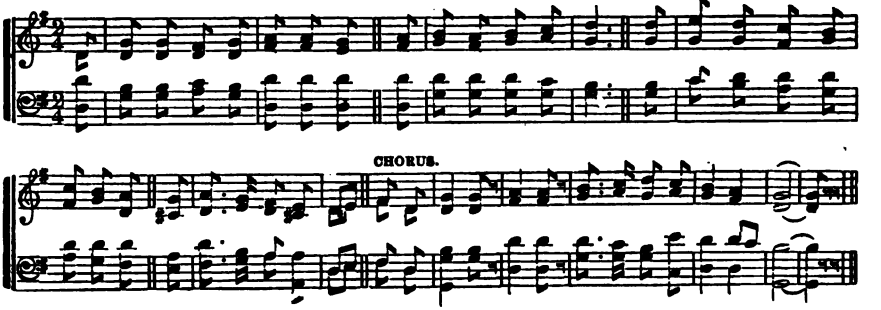
496 Trusting.

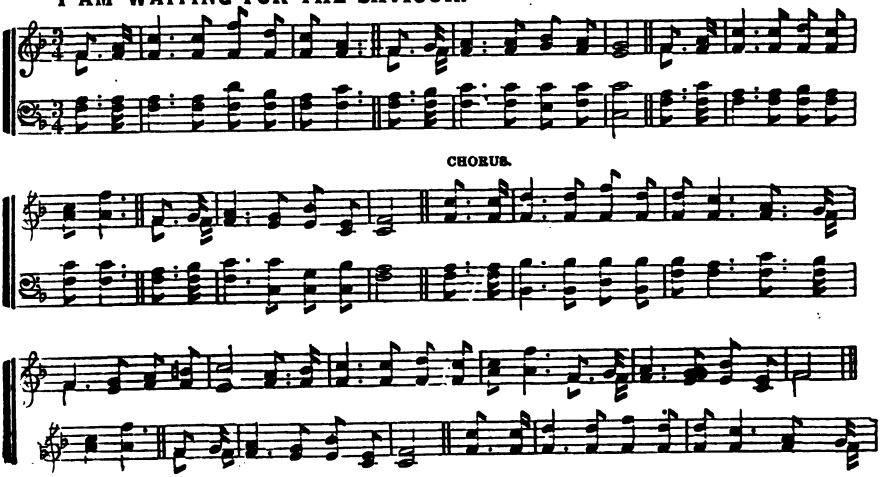
1 Simply trusting every day,
Trusting through a stormy way;
Even when my faith is small,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.
Trusting as the moments fly,
Trusting as the days go by:
Trusting Him whate'er befall,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

2 Brightly doth His Spirit shine
Into this poor heart of mine;
While He leads I cannot fall,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

3 Singing, if my way is clear:
Praying, if the path is drear;
If in danger, for Him call;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

4 Trusting Him while life shall last
Trusting Him till earth is past,
Till within the jasper wall,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

STOCKWELL. 8s & 7s.

AROUND THE THRONE. C. M.

I AM WAITING FOR THE SAVIOUR.



497

1 Silently the shades of evening
Gather round my lowly door;
Silently they bring before me
Faces I shall see no more.

2 O the lost, the unforgotten,
Though the world be oft forgot;
O the shrouded and the lonely,
In our hearts they perish not:

3 Living in the silent hours
Where our spirits only blend;
They, unlinked with earthly trouble,
We, still hoping for its end.

4 How such holy memories cluster,
Like the stars when storms are past;
Pointing up to that far heaven
We may hope to gain at last.

498

1 Tarry with me, O my Saviour,
For the day is passing by;
See, the shades of evening gather,
And the night is drawing nigh.

2 Deeper, deeper grow the shadows,
Paler now the glowing west;
Swift the night of death advances;
Shall it be the night of rest?

3 Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying,
Lord, I cast myself on Thee;
Tarry with me through the darkness;
While I sleep, still watch by me.

4 Tarry with me, O my Saviour;
Lay my head upon Thy breast
Till the morning; then awake me,—
Morning of eternal rest.

499

1 Around the throne of God in heaven,
Thousands of children stand;
Children whose sins are all forgiven,
A holy, happy band:

Singing, Glory, glory, glory be to God on high!

2 In flowing robes of spotless white
See every one arrayed;
Dwelling in everlasting light,
And joys that never fade:

3 What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love;
How came those children there?

4 Because the Saviour shed His blood,
To wash away their sin.
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean!

5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His name;
So now they see His blessèd face,
And stand before the Lamb:

500

1 I am waiting for the Saviour,
And my heart has waited long;
Tell me do I hear His footsteps,
Is He coming with the throng?

O Thou Son of David, hear me,
Take away this film of night;
With Thy glorious presence cheer me,
Speak, and let there now be light!

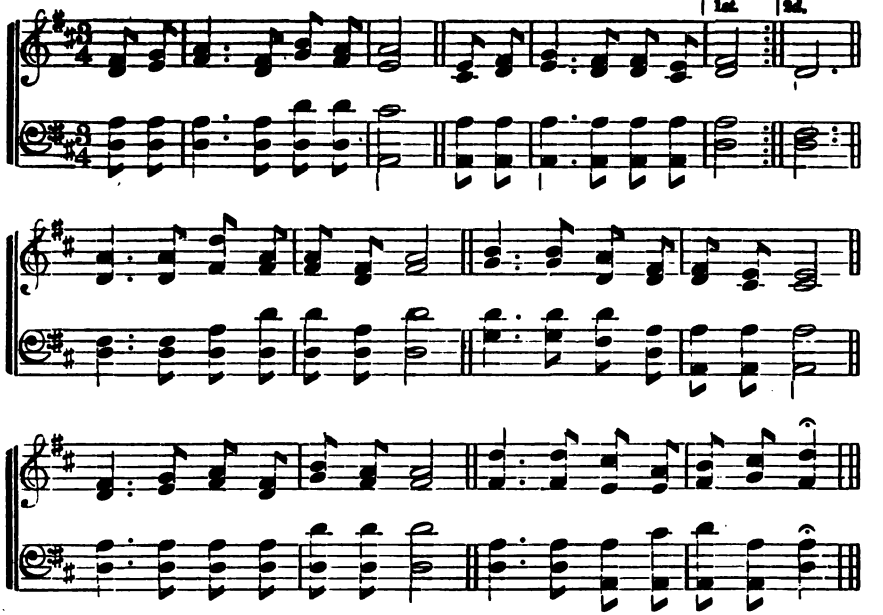
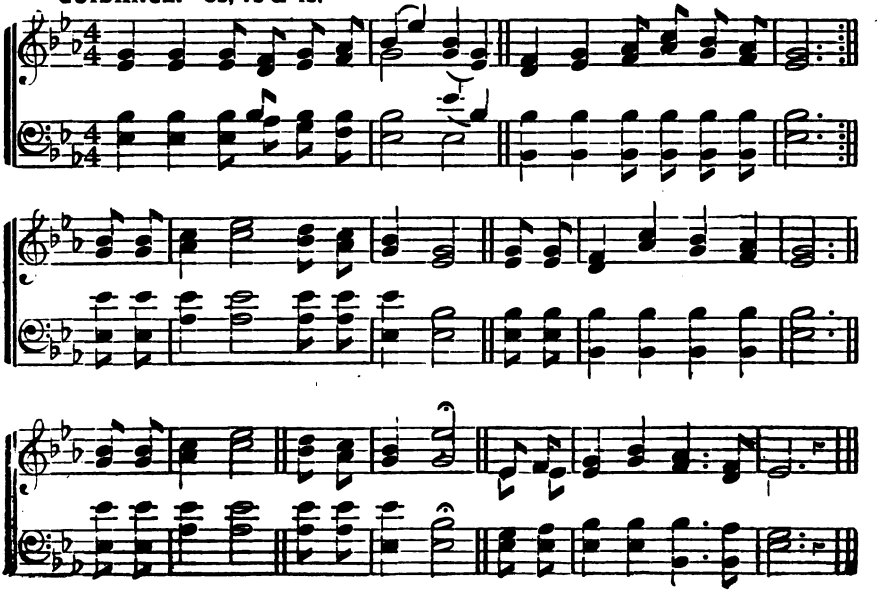
2 Long my troubled soul has waited
Low in abject sorrow bowed;
Will He never hear my crying?
Will He never lift the cloud?

3 All the world is filled with wonder
At His mighty deeds of grace;
Devils at his presence tremble,
Darkness flies before His face.

4 Art Thou coming, O my Saviour?
Do I hear Thy sacred voice?
Shall my sightless eyes behold Thee?
Shall my weeping soul rejoice?

5 Hark, He calls me! lo, the healing!
Balm and blessing at His word!
Light through all my senses stealing,
Lo, I look upon my Lord!

O Thou Son of David, hear me,
Let me never lose the sight,
Keep, O keep me ever near Thee,
Bathing in the hallowed light!

LITTLE TRAVELLERS. 7s. Double.

GUIDANCE. 8s, 7s & 4s.

501

1 Little travellers Zionward,
Each one entering into rest,
In the kingdom of your Lord,
In the mansions of the blest:
There, to welcome, Jesus waits,
Gives the crowns His followers win
Lift your heads, ye golden gates,
Let the little travellers in.

2 Who are they whose little feet,
Pacing life's dark journey through,
Now have reached that heavenly seat
They had ever kept in view?
"I from Greenland's frozen land;"
"I from India's sultry plain;"
"I from Afric's barren sand;"
"I from islands of the main."

3 All their earthly journey past,
Every tear and pain gone by,
Here together met at last
At the portal of the sky:
Each the welcome, "Come," awaits,
Conquerors over death and sin:
Lift your heads, ye golden gates,
Let the little travellers in.

502

1 Lord, for ever at Thy side
Let my place and portion be;
Strip me of the robe of pride,
Clothe me with humility.
Meekly may my soul receive
All Thy Spirit hath revealed;
Thou hast spoken: I believe,
Though the prophecy were sealed.

2 Quiet as a weanéd child,
Weanéd from the mother's breast,
By no subtlety beguiled,
On Thy faithful word I rest.
Saints! rejoicing evermore,
In the Lord Jehovah trust;
Him in all His ways adore,
Wise, and wonderful, and just.

503

1 Let us sing, with one accord,
Praise to Jesus Christ our Lord:
He hath made us by His power,
He hath kept us to this hour;
He redeems us from the grave;
He who died now lives to save:
Hearts and voices let us raise,
He is worthy whom we praise.

2 Angels praise Him; so will we,
Sinful children though we be;
Poor and weak, we'll sing the xx
Jesus helps the weak and poor.
Dear to Him is childhood's praya
Children's hearts to Him are dear
Hearts and voices let us raise,
He is worthy whom we praise.

504

1 Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tender care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare.
Blesséd Jesus, Blesséd Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,
Blesséd Jesus, Blesséd Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray;
Blesséd Jesus,
Hear the children when they pray!

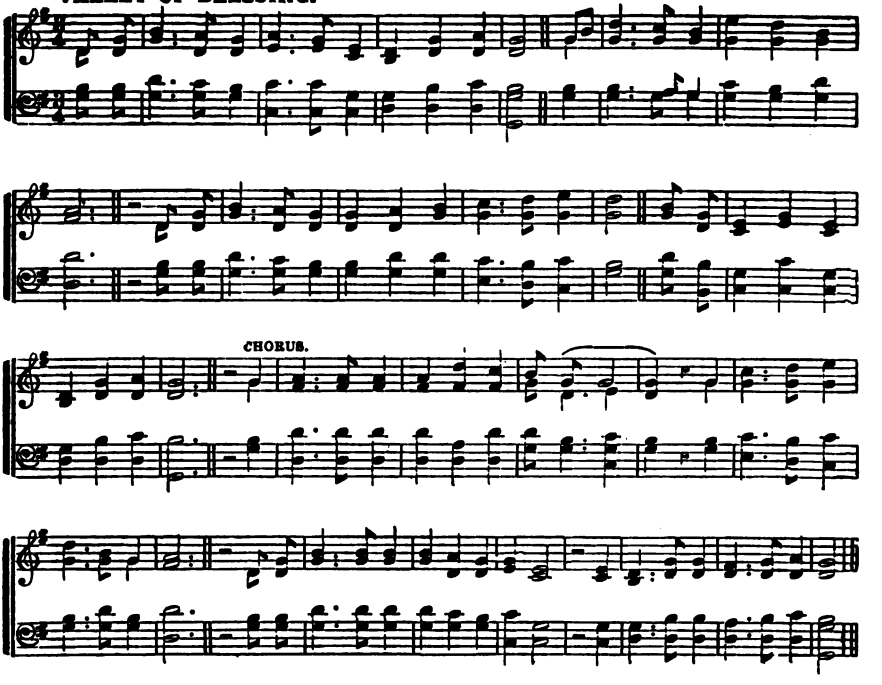
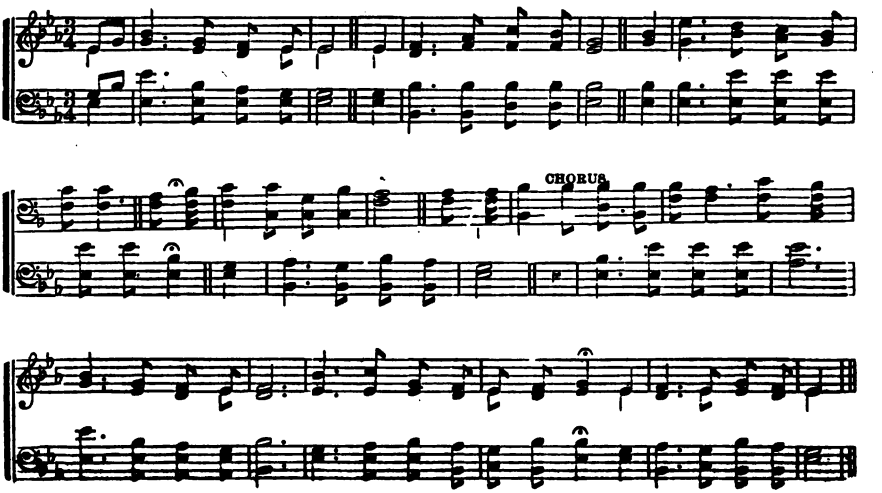
3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free
Blesséd Jesus,
Let us early turn to Thee!

4 Early let us seek Thy favor
Early let us do Thy will!
Holy Lord, our only Saviour,
With Thy grace our bosoms fill!
Blesséd Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still!

505

1 God of our salvation, hear us;
Bless, O bless us ere we go;
When we join the world, be near us,
Lest we cold and careless grow.
Saviour, keep us;
Keep us safe from every foe.

2 As our steps are drawing nearer
To our everlasting home,
May our view of heaven grow clearer,
Hope more bright of joys to come;
And, when dying,
May Thy presence cheer the gloom

VALLEY OF BLESSING.

I AM COMING.

506

1 I HAVE entered the valley of blessing so sweet,
And Jesus abides with me there;
And His Spirit and blood make my cleansing complete,
And His perfect love casteth out fear.

O come to this valley of blessing so sweet,
Where Jesus will fulness bestow;
And believe, and receive, and confess Him,
That all His salvation may know.

2 There is peace in the valley of blessing so sweet;
And plenty the land doth impart;
And there's rest for the weary, worn traveller's feet,
And joy for the sorrowing heart.

3 There is love in the valley of blessing so sweet,
Such as none but the blood-washed may feel,
When heaven comes down redeemed spirits to greet,
And Christ sets His covenant seal.

4 There's a song in the valley of blessing so sweet
That angels would fain join the strain,
As with rapturous praises we bow at His feet,
Crying, Worthy the Lamb that was slain!

507

1 I HEAR Thy welcome voice
That calls me, Lord, to Thee;
For cleansing in Thy precious blood
That flowed on Calvary.

I am coming, Lord!
Coming now to Thee!
Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood
That flowed on Calvary!

2 Though coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heaven above.

4 And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.

5 All hail, atoning blood!
All hail, redeeming grace!
All hail, the gift of Christ, our Lord,
Our Strength and Righteousness!

508

1 And can I yet delay
My little all to give?
To tear my soul from earth away,
For Jesus to receive?

I am coming, Lord,
Coming now to Thee,
Wash me, cleanse me in the blood
That flowed on Calvary.

2 I yield, I yield, I yield;
I can hold out no more;
I sink, by dying love compelled,
And own Thee Conqueror.

3 Though late, I all forsake;
My friends, my all, resign;
Gracious Redeemer, take, O take,
And seal me ever Thine!

4 My one desire be this,
Thy only love to know;
To seek and taste no other bliss,
No other good, below.

509

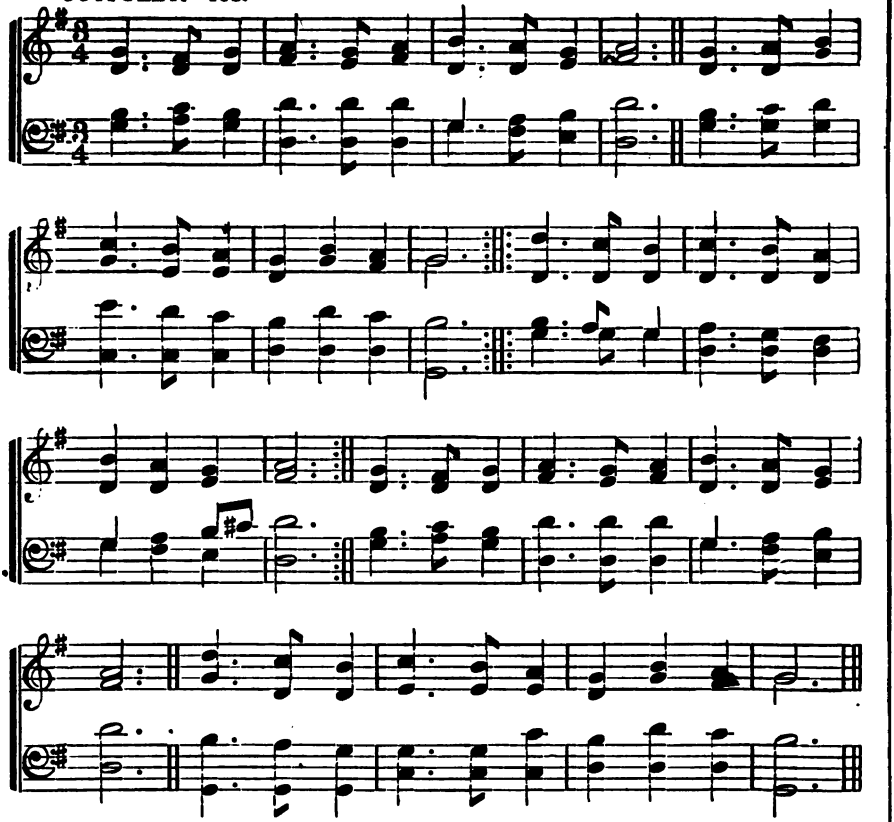
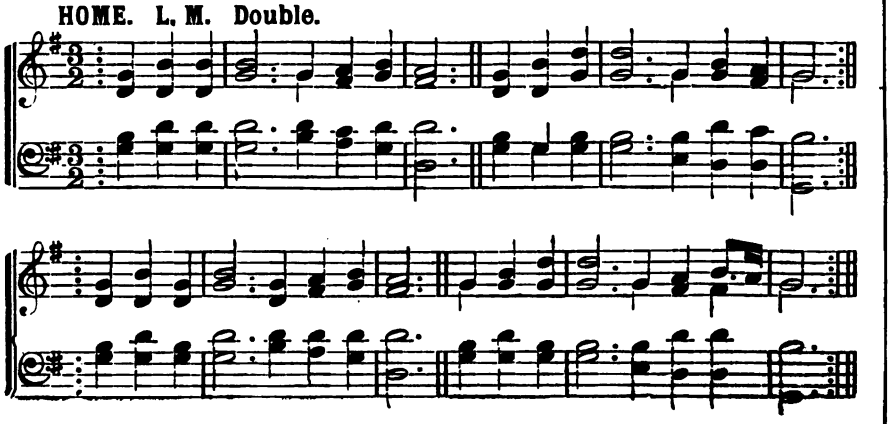
1 SWEET is Thy mercy, Lord;
Before Thy mercy-seat
My soul, adoring, pleads Thy word,
And owns Thy mercy sweet.

2 My need, and Thy desires,
Are all in Christ complete;
Thou hast the justice truth requires,
And I Thy mercy sweet.

3 Where'er Thy name is blest,
Where'er Thy people meet,
There I delight in Thee to rest,
And find Thy mercy sweet.

4 Light Thou my weary way,
Place Thou my weary feet,
That while I stray on earth I may
Still find Thy mercy sweet.

5 Thus shall the heavenly host
Hear all my songs repeat
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
My joy, Thy mercy sweet.

JOYFULLY. 10s.

HOME. L. M. Double.

510 Joyfully.

1 Joyfully, joyfully onward I move,
Bound for the land of bright spirits above;
Angelic choristers sing as I come:
Joyfully, joyfully haste to thy home.
Soon with my pilgrimage ended below,
Home to that land of delight will I go;
Pilgrim and stranger no more shall I roam,
Joyfully, joyfully resting at home.

2 Friends fondly cherished, have passed on before;
Waiting, they watch me approaching the shore;
Singing to cheer me through death's chilling gloom,
Joyfully, joyfully haste to thy home.
Sounds of sweet melody fall on my ear;
Harps of the blesséd, your voices I hear;
Rings with the harmony heaven's high dome:
Joyfully, joyfully haste to thy home.

3 Death, with thy weapons of war, lay me low;
Strike king of terrors! I fear not the blow,
Jesus hath broken the bars of the tomb,
Joyfully, joyfully will I go home.
Bright will the morn of eternity dawn;
Death shall be banished, his sceptre be gone;
Joyfully, then, shall I witness his doom;
Joyfully, joyfully, safely at home.

511 Joyfully.

1 Happy the spirit released from its clay,
Happy the soul that goes bounding away,
Singing, as upward it hastes to the skies,
Victory, victory, homeward I rise!
Many the toils it has passed through below,
Many the seasons of trial and woe;
Many the doubtings it never should sing,
Victory, victory! thus on the wing.

2 How can we wish them recalled from their home,
Longer in sorrowing exile to roam?
Safely they passed from their troubles beneath,
Victory, victory! shouting in death!
Thus let them slumber, till Christ from the skies
Bids them in glorified body arise,
Singing, as upward they spring from the tomb,
Victory, victory, Jesus hath come!

512 Home.

1 He leadeth me; O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

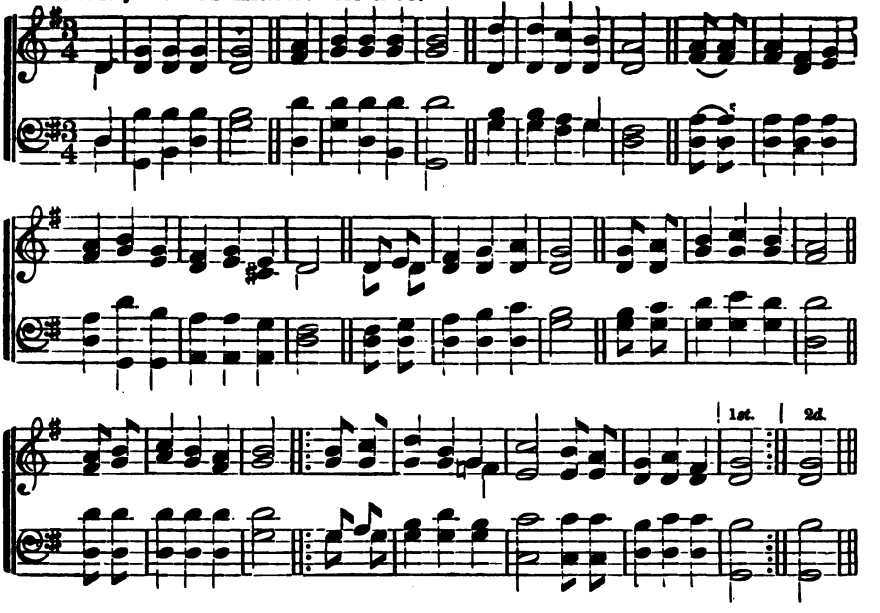
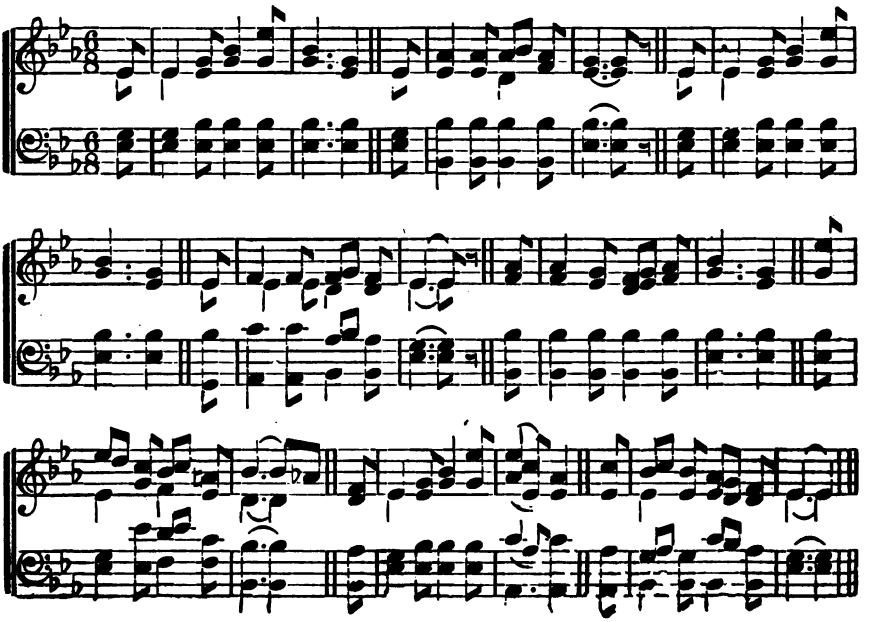
4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me

513 Home.

1 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me, at my Father's throne,
Make all my wants and wishes known:
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer!
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home, and take my flight:
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!

COME, LET US ANEW. 11s & 5s.

SALVATION. 7s & 6s.

514

1 Come, let us anew
Our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year,
And never stand still, till the Master appear.
His adorable will
Let us gladly fulfil,
And our talents improve,
By the patience of hope, and the labor of love

2 Our life is a dream;
Our time, as a stream,
Glides swiftly away;
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay.
The arrow is flown;
The moment is gone;
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.

3 O that each in the day
Of His coming may say:
"I have fought my way through;
I have finished the work Thou didst give me to do!"
O that each from his Lord
May receive the glad word
"Well and faithfully done,
Enter into My joy, and sit down on My throne!"

515

1 Come, let us anew
Our journey pursue,
With vigor arise,
And press to our permanent place in the skies.
Of heavenly birth
Though wandering on earth,
This is not our place,
But strangers and pilgrims ourselves we confess.

2 No longing we find
For the country behind;
But onward we move,
And still we are seeking a country above,
A country of joy
Without any alloy.
We thither repair;
Our hearts and our treasure already are there.

3 The rougher our way,
The shorter our stay;
The troubles that come
Shall come to our rescue, and hasten us home.
The fiercer the blast,
The sooner 'tis past;
The tempests that rise
Shall serve but to hurry our souls to the skies.

516

1 When, His salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to His name;
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But as He rode along,
He let them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song.

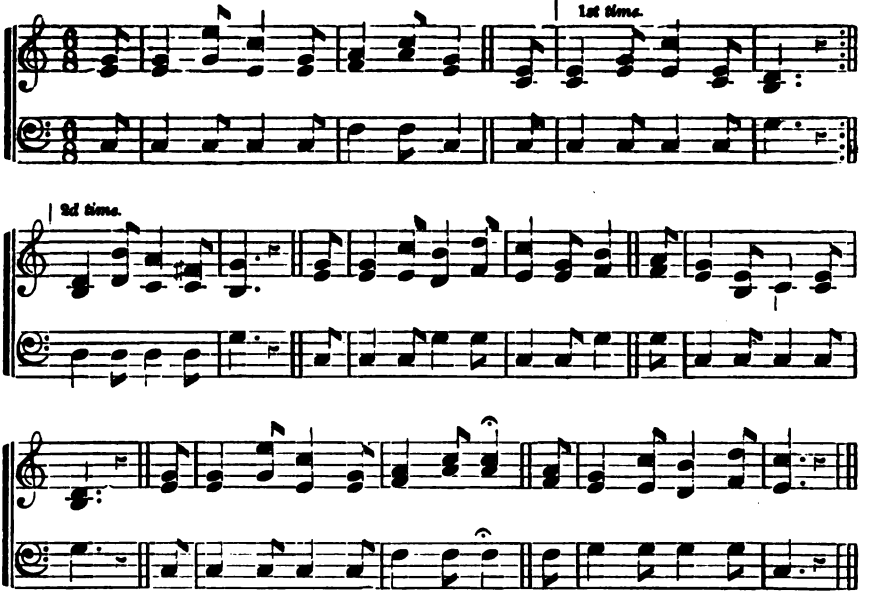
2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill,
We'll flock around His banner
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud, "Hosanna
To David's royal Son!"

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Might well Hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No, while our hearts are tender
They, too, shall be the Lord's.

517

1 He comes in blood-stained garments;
Upon His brow a crown;
The gates of brass fly open,
The iron bands drop down;
From off the fettered captive
The chains of Satan fall,
While angels shout triumphant,
That Christ is Lord of all.

2 O Christ, His love is mighty,
Long-suffering is His grace;
And glorious is the splendor
That beameth from His face.
Our hearts up-leap in gladness
When we behold that love,
As we go singing onward
To dwell with Him above.

DEAR JESUS. C. M. Double.

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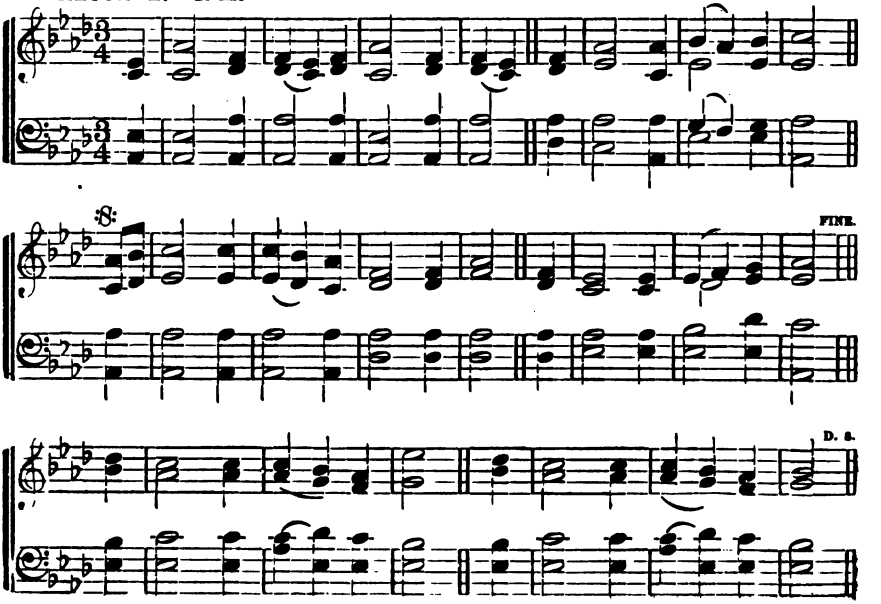

518

1 Dear Jesus, ever at my side,
How loving must Thou be,
To leave Thy home in heaven to guard
A little child like me.
Thy beautiful and shining face
I see not, though so near;
The sweetness of Thy soft, low voice,
I am too deaf to hear.

2 I cannot feel Thee touch my hand,
With pressure light and mild,
To check me as my mother did,
When I was but a child.
But I have felt Thee in my thoughts,
Rebuking sin for me;
And, when my heart loves God, I know
The sweetness is from Thee.

3 And when, dear Saviour, I kneel down,
Morning and night, to prayer,
Something there is within my heart
Which tells me Thou art there.
Yes, when I pray, Thou prayest too:
Thy prayer is all for me;
But when I sleep, Thou sleepest not,
But watchest patiently.

519

Resolve.

1 Come, humble sinner, in whose breast
A thousand thoughts revolve;
Come, with your guilt and fear oppressed,
And make this last resolve:

And make this last resolve,
And make this last resolve,
Come with your guilt and fear oppressed,
And make this last resolve:

2 "I'll go to Jesus, though my sin
Hath like a mountain rose;
I know His courts, I'll enter in,
Whatever may oppose.

3 "Prostrate I'll lie before His throne,
And there my guilt confess;
I'll tell Him I'm a wretch undone
Without His sovereign grace.

4 "But should the Lord reject my plea,
And disregard my prayer;
Yet still, like Esther, I will stay,
And perish only there.

5 "I can but perish if I go;
I am resolved to try;
For if I stay away, I know
I must forever die.

6 "But should I die with mercy sought,
When I the King have tried,
I there should die—delightful thought!
Where ne'er a sinner died."

520

1 I heard a voice, the sweetest voice
That mortal ever heard;
O how it made my heart rejoice,
And every feeling stirred!
'Twas Jesus spoke to me so mild;
He called me to His side,
And said, although with heart defiled,
I might in Him confide.

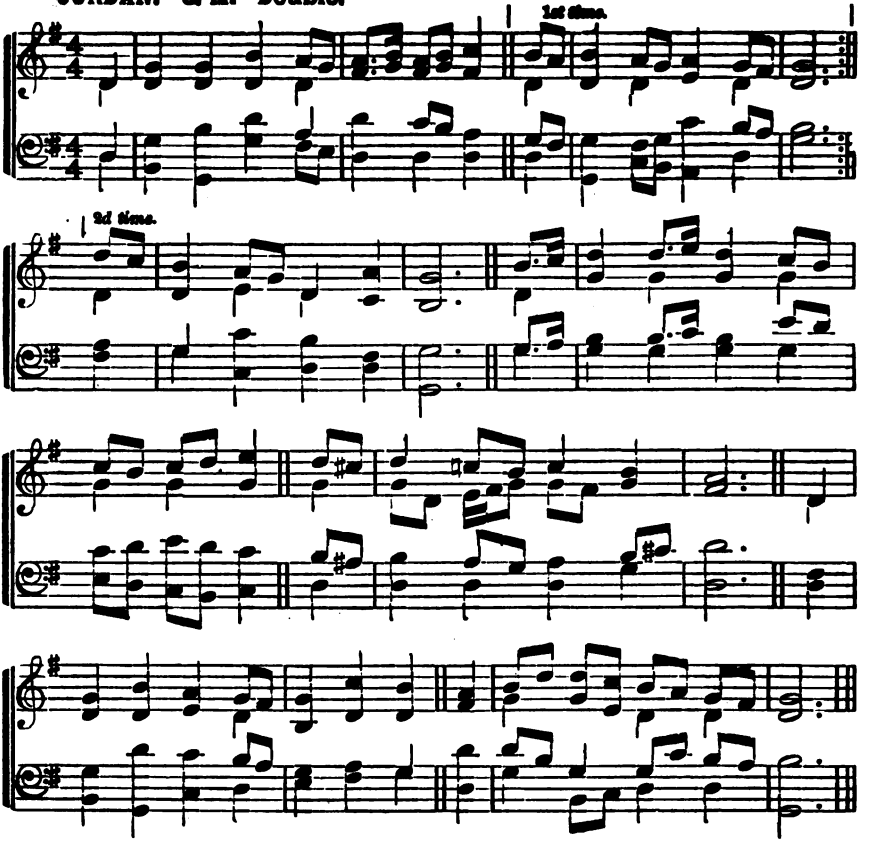
2 I saw His face, the fairest face
That ever mortal saw;
I longed the Saviour to embrace,
From Him new life to draw.
"Come unto Me," he kindly said,
"And I will give thee rest.
The ransom-price I fully paid,
Repent, believe, be blest!"

3 I felt His love, the strongest love
That ever mortal felt;
O how it drew my soul above,
And made my hard heart melt!
My burden at His feet I laid,
And knew the joy of heaven,
As in my willing ear He said
The blessed word "*Forgiven!*"

521

1 Thousands of thousands stand around
Thy throne, O God, Most High;
Ten thousand times ten thousand sound
Thy praise, but who am I?
Bright Cherubim, sweet Seraphim,
Praise Him with all your might!
Praise, praise Him, all ye hosts of heaven,
Praise Him, ye saints in light!

2 Praise, praise Him, all ye saved ones,
From whom salvation came;
Praise Him that sits upon the throne,
And praise the glorious Lamb.
O let me praise Thee while I live,
And praise Thee when I die,
And praise Thee when I rise again,
And to eternity.

JORDAN. C. M. Double.

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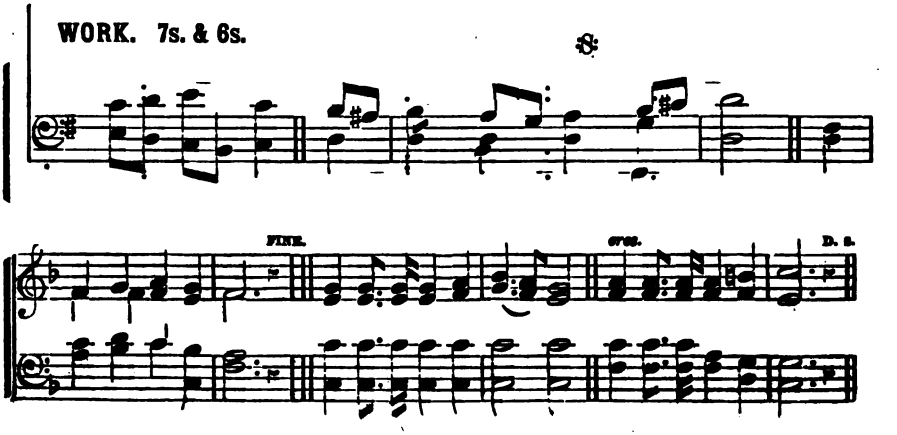

522

1 O WHAT a blessèd hope is ours
While here on earth we stay,
We more than taste the heavenly powers,
And ante-date that day.
We feel the resurrection near,
Our life in Christ concealed,
And with His glorious presence here
Our earthen vessels filled.

2 O would He more of heaven bestow,
And let the vessel break,
And let our ransomed spirits go
To grasp the God we seek;
In rapturous awe on Him to gaze
Who bought the sight for me;
And shout and wonder at His grace
Through all eternity.

523

1 Nor eye hath seen, nor ear hath heard,
Nor sense, nor reason known,
What joys the Father has prepared,
For those that love the Son.
But the good Spirit of the Lord
Reveals a heaven to come;
The beams of glory in His word
Allure and guide us home.

2 Pure are the joys above the sky,
And all the region peace;
No wanton lips, no envious eye,
Can see or taste the bliss.
Those holy gates forever bar
Pollution, sin and shame;
None shall obtain admittance there
But followers of the Lamb.

524

1 My soul doth magnify the Lord,
My spirit doth rejoice
In God, my Saviour and my God;
I hear His joyful voice.
I need not go abroad for joy,
Who have a feast at home;
My sighs are turned to happy songs,
The Comforter is come.

2 Down from above the blessed Dove
Is come into my breast,
To witness God's eternal Love;
This is my heavenly feast.
Eye hath not seen, nor ear hath heard,
From fancy 'tis concealed,
What Thou, Lord, hast prepared for Thine,
And hast to me revealed.

3 There is a stream which issues forth
From God's eternal throne,
And from the Lamb, a living stream,
Clear as the crystal stone.
That stream doth water Paradise,
It makes the angels sing,
One cordial drop revives my heart:
Hence all my joys do spring.

4 I see Thy face, I hear Thy voice,
I taste Thy sweetest love;
My soul doth leap; but O for wings,
The wings of Noah's dove!
Then should I flee far hence away,
Leaving this world of sin;
Then should my Lord put forth His hand
And kindly take me in.

525

1 My soul, amid this stormy world,
Is like some fluttered dove,
And fain would be as swift of wing
To flee to Him I love.
May not an exile, Lord, desire
His own sweet land to see?
May not a captive seek release?
A prisoner, to be free?

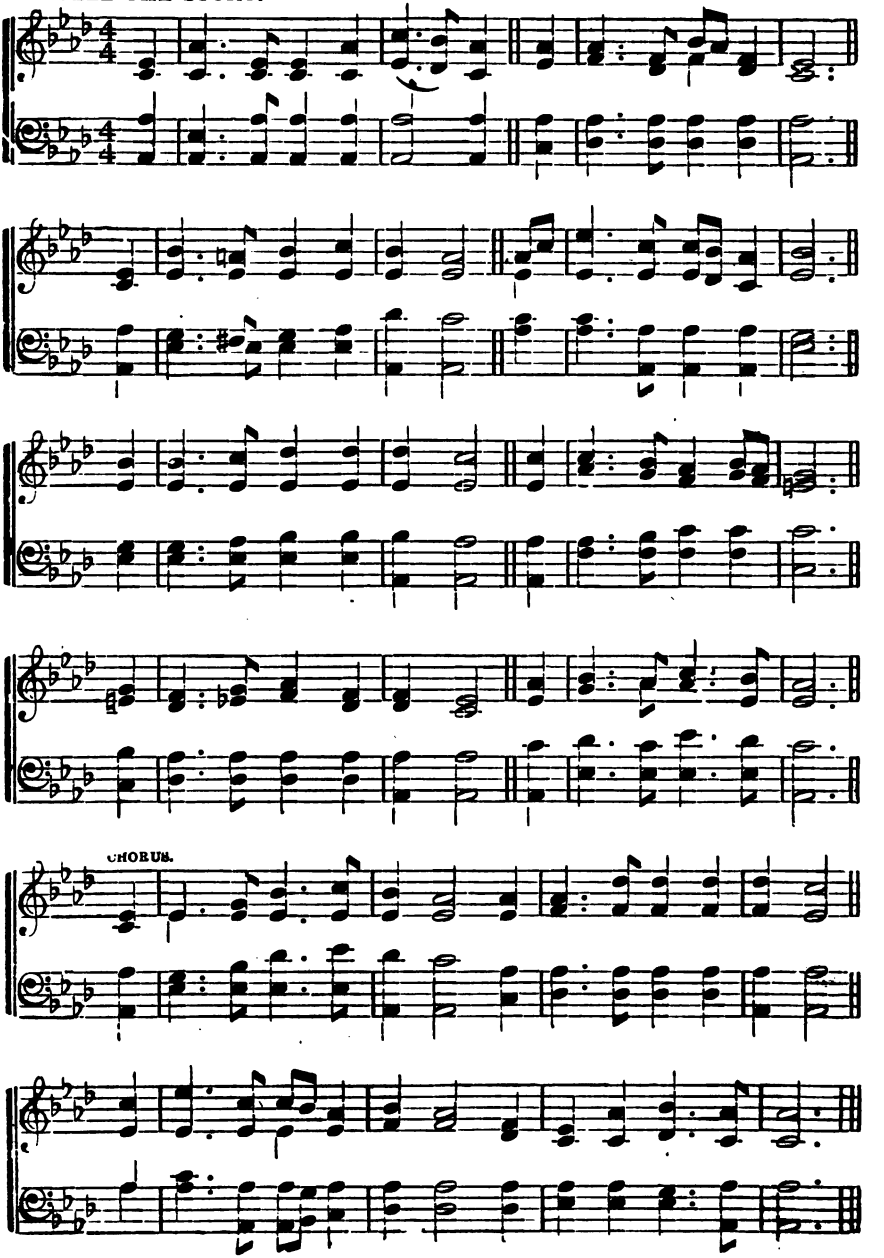
2 I fain would strike my harp divine
Before the Father's throne;
There cast my crown of Righteousness
And sing what grace has done.
Ah, leave me not in this base world
A stranger still to roam;
Come, Lord, and take me to Thyself;
Come, Jesus, quickly come!

526

1 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the morning hours;
Work, while the dew is sparkling,
Work mid springing flowers:
Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon:
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies:
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more:
Work, while the night is darkning,
When man's work is o'er.

TELL THE STORY.

527

1 I love to tell the story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story
Because I know 'tis true;
It satisfies my longings
As nothing else can do.

I love to tell the story,
'Twill be my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story,
Of Jesus and His love.

2 I love to tell the story;
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story
It did so much for me,
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.

3 I love to tell the story;
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story;
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy word.

4 I love to tell the story;
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story
That I have loved so long.

528

1 Tell me the old, old story,
Of unseen things above;
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child;
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled.

Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story;
Tell me the old, old story,
Of Jesus and His Love.

2 Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in—
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin;
Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning
Has passed away at noon.

3 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
Remember! I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me that story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.

4 Tell me the same old story
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story:
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

529

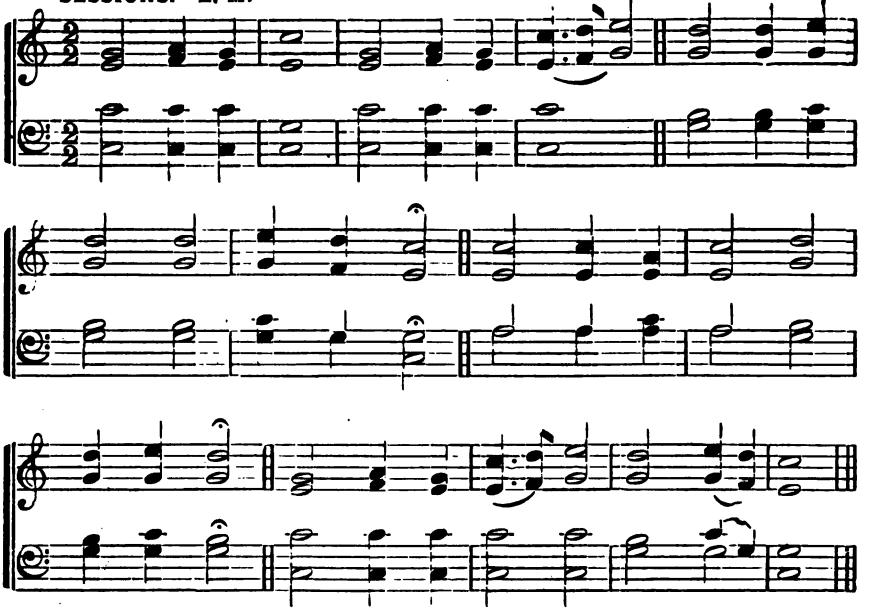
1 I NEED Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within:
I need the cleansing fountain
Where I can always flee,
The blood of Christ most precious,
The sinner's perfect plea.

2 I need Thee, blessèd Jesus,
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store:
I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.

3 I need Thee, blessèd Jesus;
I need a friend like Thee,
A friend to soothe and pity,
A friend to care for me:
I need the heart of Jesus
To feel each anxious care,
To tell my every trouble,
And all my sorrows share.

4 I need Thee, blessèd Jesus,
And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow,
And seated on Thy throne.
There, with Thy blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be
To sing Thy praise, Lord Jesus,
To gaze, my Lord, on Thee.

Repeat the last four lines for Chorus, or omit the Chorus.

SESSIONS. L. M.

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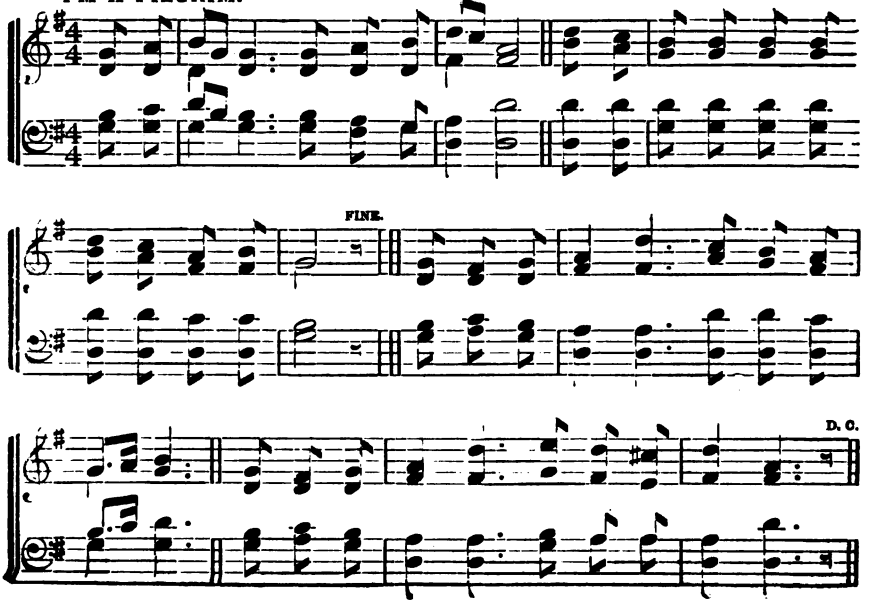

530

1 Jesus is gone above the skies,
Where our weak senses reach Him not;
And carnal objects court our eyes,
To thrust our Saviour from our thought.

2 He knows what wandering hearts we have,
Apt to forget His lovely face;
And, to refresh our minds, He gave
These kind memorials of His grace.

3 Let sinful sweets be all forgot,
And earth grow less in our esteem;
Christ and His love fill every thought,
And faith and hope be fixed on Him.

4 While He is absent from our sight,
'Tis to prepare our souls a place,
That we may dwell in heavenly light,
And live for ever near His face.

531

1 At Thy command, our dearest Lord,
Here we attend Thy dying feast;
Thy blood, like wine, adorns the board,
And Thine own flesh feeds every guest.

2 Our faith adores Thy bleeding love,
And trusts for life in One that died:
We hope for heavenly crowns above
From a Redeemer crucified.

3 With joy we tell the scoffing age,
He that was dead has left His tomb;
He lives above their utmost rage,
And we are waiting till He come.

532

1 Say, sinner, hath a voice within
Oft whispered to thy secret soul,
Urged thee to leave the ways of sin.
And yield thy heart to God's control?

2 Hath something met thee in the path
Of worldliness and vanity,
And pointed to the coming wrath,
And warned thee from that wrath to flee?

3 Sinner, it was a heavenly voice,
It was the Spirit's gracious call;
It bade thee make the better choice,
And haste to seek in Christ thine all.

4 Spurn not the call to life and light;
Regard in time the warning kind;
That call thou mayest not always slight,
And yet the gate of mercy find.

533

1 O for that flame of living fire
Which shone so bright in saints of old,
Which bade their souls to heaven aspire,
Calm in distress, in danger bold!

2 Is not Thy grace as mighty now
As when Elijah felt its power,
When glory beamed from Moses' brow,
Or Job endured the trying hour?

3 Where is that spirit, Lord, which dwelt
In Abraham's breast, and sealed him Thine?
Which made Paul's heart with sorrow melt,
And glow with energy divine?

4 That Spirit which from age to age
Proclaimed Thy love and taught Thy ways?
Brightened Isaiah's vivid page,
And breathed in David's hallowed lays?

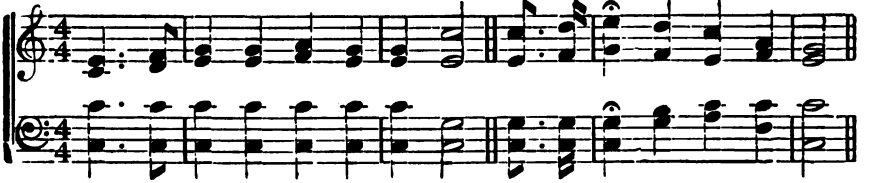
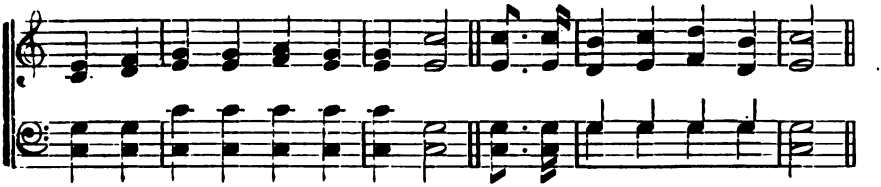
5 Remember, Lord, the ancient days!
Renew Thy work! Thy grace restore!
And while to Thee our hearts we raise,
On us Thy Holy Spirit pour!

534

1 I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger,
I can tarry, I can tarry but a night;
Do not detain me, for I am going
To where the fountains are ever flowing.
I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger,
I can tarry, I can tarry but a night.

2 There the glory is ever shining;
I am longing, I am longing for the sight;
Here in this country so dark and dreary,
I have been wandering, forlorn and weary;
I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger,
I can tarry, I can tarry but a night.

3 Of the city to which I'm going
My Redeemer, my Redeemer is the light;
There is no sorrow, nor any sighing,
Nor any sinning, nor any dying.
Of the city to which I'm going,
My Redeemer, my Redeemer, is the light.

REST FOR THE WEARY.

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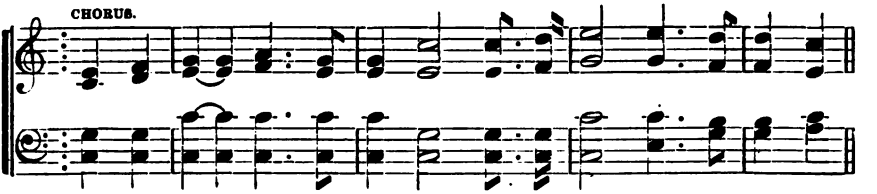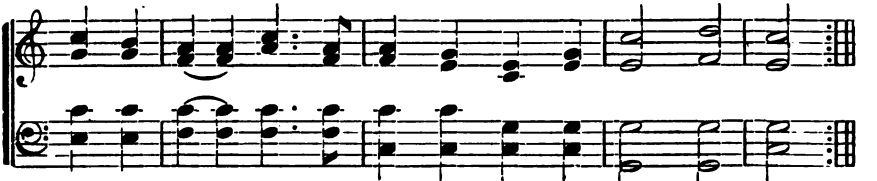
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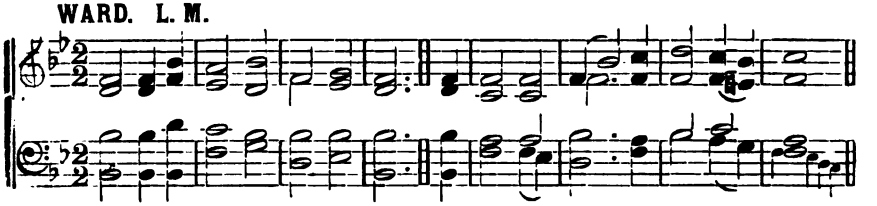
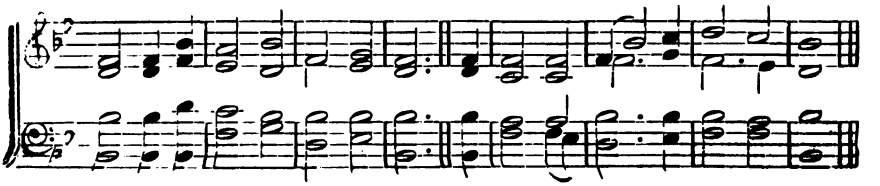

535

1 In the Christian's home in glory,
There remains a land of rest;
There my Saviour's gone before me,
To fulfill my soul's request.

There is rest for the weary,
There is rest for the weary,
There is rest for the weary,
There is rest for you;
On the other side of Jordan,
In the sweet fields of Eden,
Where the tree of life is blooming,
There is rest for you.

2 He is fitting up my mansion,
Which eternally shall stand;
For my stay shall not be transient,
In that holy, happy land.

3 Pain and sickness ne'er shall enter;
Grief nor woe my lot shall share;
But in that celestial centre
I a crown of life shall wear.

4 And the grave shall then be conquered,
And the sting of death be lost;
And our bark, all safely anchored,
Never more be tempest-tost.

536

1 This is not my place of resting,
Mine's a city yet to come;
Onward to it I am hasting,
On to my eternal home.
There is rest for the weary, etc.

2 In it all is light and glory;
O'er it shines a nightless day;
Every trace of sin's sad story,
All the curse, have passed away.
There is rest for the weary, etc.

3 There the Lamb, our Shepherd, leads us,
By the streams of life along;
On the freshest pastures feeds us;
Turns our sighing into song.
There is rest for the weary, etc.

4 Soon we pass this desert dreary;
Soon we bid farewell to pain;
Nevermore are sad and weary,
Never, never, sin again.
There is rest for the weary, etc.

537

1 My Gracious Lord, I own Thy right
To every service I can pay;
And call it my supreme delight
To hear Thy dictates and obey.

2 What is my being but for Thee,
Its sure support, its noblest end;
Thine ever-smiling face to see,
And serve the cause of such a Friend

3 I would not breathe for worldly joy,
Or to increase my worldly good;
Nor future days nor powers employ
To spread a sounding name abroad.

4 'Tis to my Saviour I would live,
To Him who for my ransom died;
Nor could the bowers of Eden give
Such bliss as blossoms at His side.

5 His work my hoary age shall bless
When youthful vigor is no more;
And my last hour of life confess
His dying love, His saving power.

538

1 Let me but hear my Saviour say,
Strength shall be equal to thy day:
Then I rejoice in deep distress,
Leaning on all-sufficient grace.

2 I glory in infirmity,
That Christ's own power may rest on me
When I am weak, then am I strong;
Grace is my shield and Christ my song.

3 I can do all things, or can bear
All sufferings, if my Lord be there;
Sweet pleasures mingle with the pains,
While His left hand my head sustains.

4 But if the Lord be once withdrawn
And we attempt the work alone,
When new temptations spring and rise,
We find how great our weakness is.

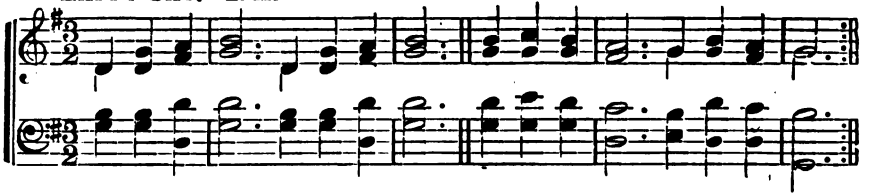
539

1 Fountain of grace, rich, full and free,
What need I, that is not in Thee?—
Full pardon, strength to meet the day,
And peace which none can take away.

2 Doth sickness fill my heart with fear?
'Tis sweet to know that Thou art near.
Am I with dread of justice tried?
'Tis sweet to know that Christ hath died.

3 In life Thy promises of aid
Forbid my heart to be afraid;
In death, peace gently veils the eyes;
Christ rose, and I shall surely rise.

4 O all-sufficient Saviour, be
This all-sufficiency to me·
Nor pain, nor sin, nor death can harm
The weakest shielded by Thine arm.

HAPPY DAY. L. M.

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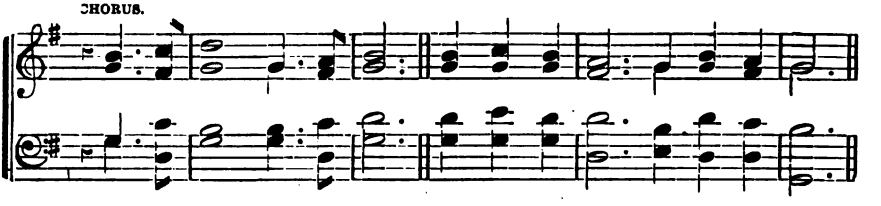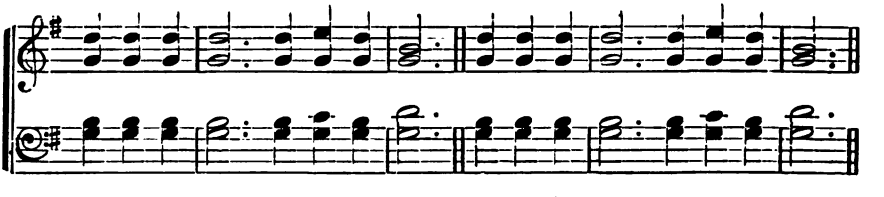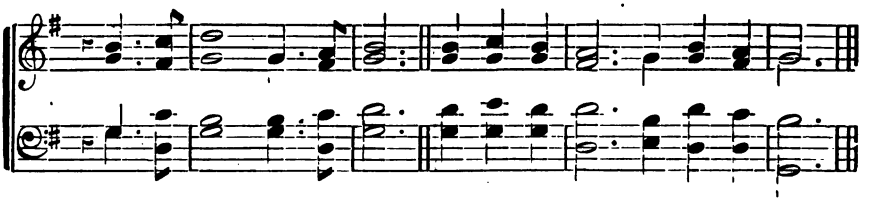
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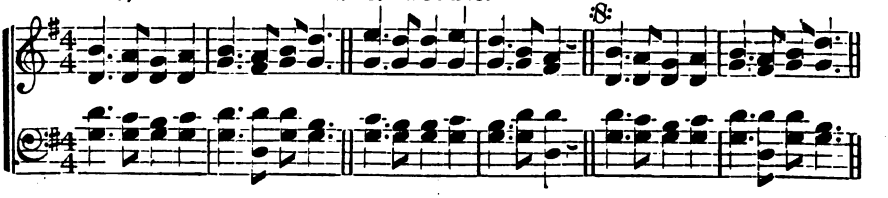
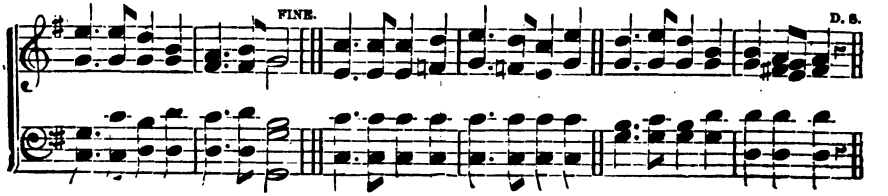

540

1 O happy day, that fixed my choice
On Thee my Saviour and my God:
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

Happy day, happy day!
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day.
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love:
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to His sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done; the great transaction 's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine:
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre rest;
With ashes who would grudge to part,
When called on angels' bread to feast?

5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

541

1 Hark, the voice of Jesus calling:
Who will go and work to-day?
Fields are white, and harvests waiting,
Who will bear the sheaves away?
Loud and long the Master calleth;
Rich reward He offers free:
Who will answer, gladly saying:
"Here am I, send me, send me?"

2 If you cannot cross the ocean
And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door,
If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say He died for all.

3 While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you,
Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do!"
Gladly take the task He gives you,
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I, send me, send me."

542

1 If you cannot on the ocean
Sail among the swiftest fleet,
Rocking on the highest billows,
Laughing at the storms you meet,
You can stand among the sailors,
Anchored yet within the bay;
You can lend a hand to help them,
As they launch their boat away.

2 If you are too weak to journey
Up the mountain steep and high,
You can stand within the valley,
While the multitude go by;
You can chant in happy measure
As they slowly pass along:
Though they may forget the singer,
They will not forget the song.

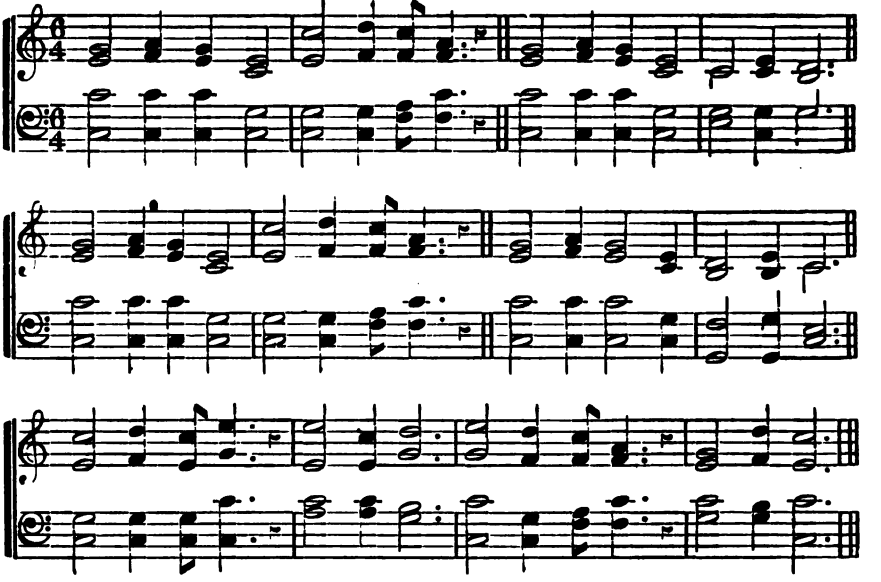
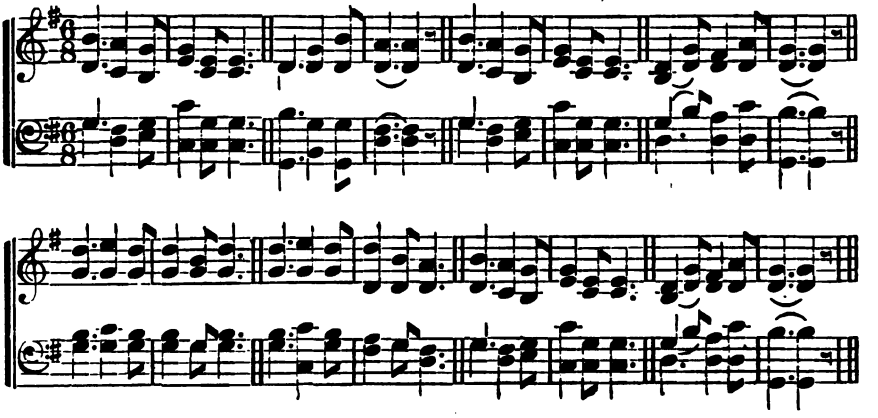
3 If you have not gold and silver
Ever ready to command;
If you cannot toward the needy
Reach an ever-open hand;
You can visit the afflicted;
O'er the erring you can weep;
You can be a true disciple
Sitting at the Saviour's feet.

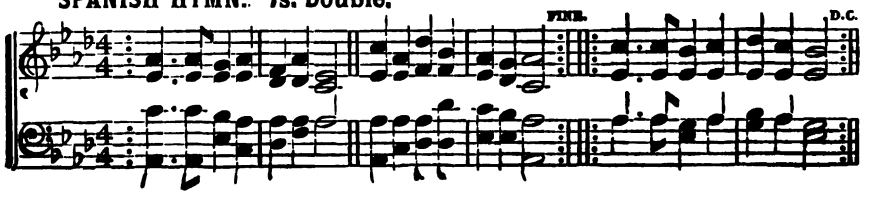
4 If you cannot in the harvest
Garner up the richest sheaf,
Many a grain, both ripe and golden,
Will the careless reapers leave;
Go and glean among the briars
Growing rank against the wall,
For it may be that the shadow
Hides the heaviest wheat of all.

543

1 He that goeth forth with weeping,
Bearing still the precious seed,
Never tiring, never sleeping,
All his labor shall succeed:
Then will fall the rain of heaven,
Then the sun of mercy shine;
Precious fruits will then be given,
Through an influence all divine.

2 Sow thy seed, be never weary,
Nor let fears thy mind employ;
Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,
Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy:
Lo! the scene of verdure brightening,
See the rising grain appear;
Look again, the fields are whitening,
Sure the harvest time is near!

FABER. 8s & 7s.

BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

SPANISH HYMN.. 7s. Double.



544 Faber

1 THERE's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.
He is calling, "Come to me!"
Lord, I'll gladly come to Thee.

2 There's no place where earthly sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There's no place where earthly failings,
Have such kindly judgment given.

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

4 If our love were but more simple
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

545 Spanish Hymn.

1 PRINCE of peace, control my will;
Bid this struggling heart be still;
Bid my fears and doubtings cease;
Hush my spirit into peace.
Thou hast bought me with Thy blood;
Opened wide the gate to God:
Peace I ask, but peace must be,
Lord, in being one with Thee.

2 May Thy will, not mine, be done;
May Thy will and mine be one:
Chase these doubtings from my heart;
Now Thy perfect peace impart.
Saviour! at Thy feet I fall;
Thou myLife, my God, myAll!
Let Thy happy servant be
One for evermore with Thee!

546 Spanish Hymn.

1 FOR the mercies of the day,
For this rest upon our way,
Thanks to Thee alone be given,
Lord of earth and King of heaven!
Cold our services have been;
Mingled every prayer with sin,
But Thou canst and wilt forgive;
By Thy grace alone we live.

2 While this thorny path we tread,
May Thy love our footsteps lead;
When our journey here is past,
May we rest with Thee at last.
Let these earthly blessings prove
Foretastes of our joys above,
While their steps Thy children bend
To the rest which knows no end.

547 Spanish Hymn.

1 PART in peace! Christ's life was peace;
Let us live our life in Him:
Part in peace, Christ's death was peace
Let us die our death in Him.
Part in peace! Christ promise gave
Of a life beyond the grave,
Where all mortal partings cease;
Brethren, sisters, part in peace!

548 Bethany.

1 More love to Thee, O Christ!
More love to Thee!
Hear Thou the prayer I make,
On bended knee;
This is my earnest plea,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best:
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee

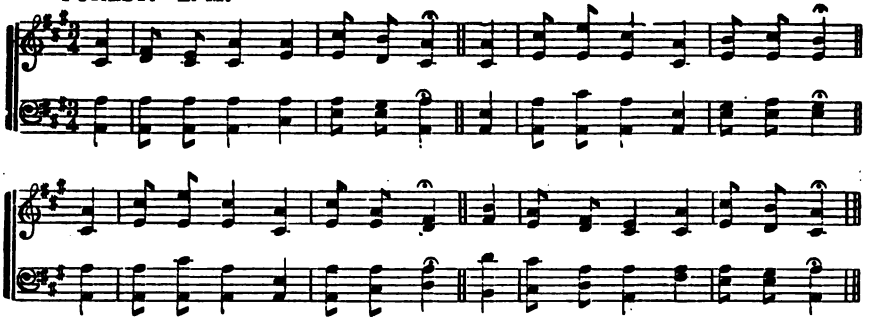
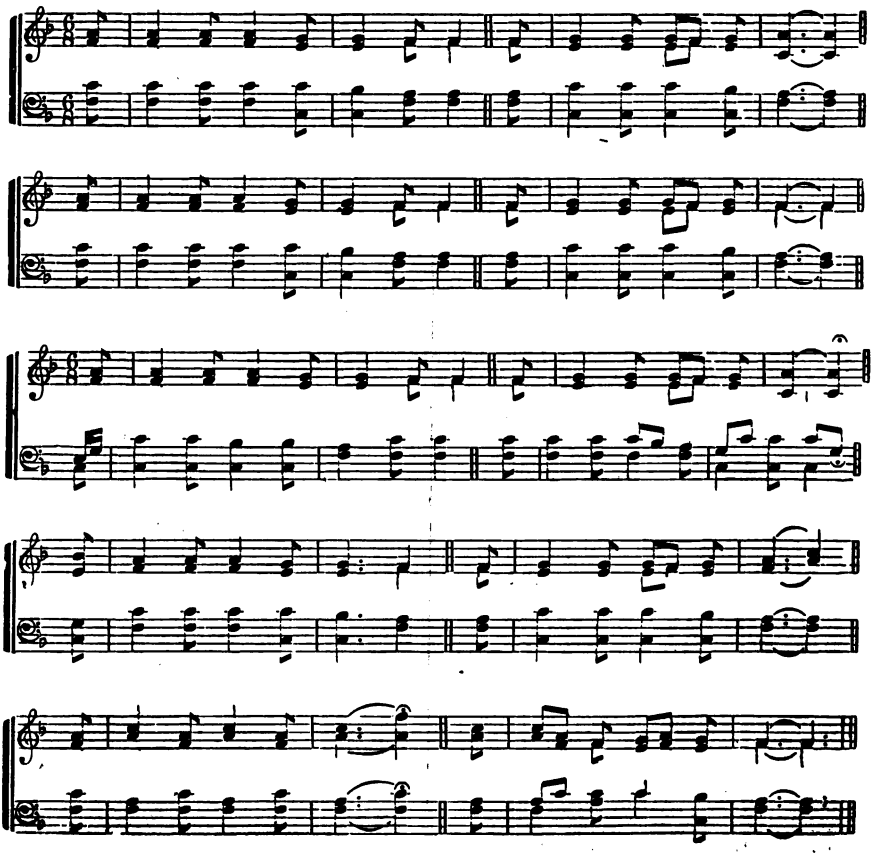
3 Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

4 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise,
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

549 Bethany.

1 No, not despairingly
Come I to Thee;
No, not distrustingly
Bend I the knee:
Sin hath gone over me;
Yet is this still my plea,
Jesus hath died.

2 Faithful and just art Thou,
Forgiving all;
Loving and kind art Thou
When poor ones call:
Lord, let the cleansing blood,
Blood of the Lamb of God,
Pass o'er my soul.

FOREST. L. M.

CROSS AND CROWN.

550 Forest.

1 JESUS, my All, to heaven is gone,
He that I placed my hopes upon;
His track I see, and I'll pursue
The narrow way till Him I view.

2 This is the way I long have sought,
And mourned because I found it not;
My grief, my burden, long have been
Because I could not cease from sin.

3 The more I strove against its power,
I sinned and stumbled but the more;
Till late I heard my Saviour say,
"Come hither, soul, for I'm the Way!"

4 Lo! glad I come; and Thou, dear Lamb,
Shalt take me to Thee as I am:
Nothing but sin I Thee can give;
Yet help me, and Thy praise I'll live:

5 I'll tell to all poor sinners round,
What a dear Saviour I have found;
I'll point to Thy redeeming blood,
And say, "Behold the way to God!"

551 Forest.

1 WHAT various hindrances we meet,
In coming to a mercy-seat!
Yet who that knows the worth of prayer,
But wishes to be often there?

2 Prayer makes the darkened cloud withdraw;
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings every blessing from above.

3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight;
Prayer makes the Christian's armor bright;
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

4 Were half the breath that's vainly spent,
To heaven in supplication sent,
Our cheerful song would oftener be,
"Hear what the Lord hath done for me!"

552 Cross and Crown.

1 "SHALL Simon bear Thy cross alone
And other saints be free?
Each saint of Thine shall find his own;
And there is one for me."
Yes, there's a cross on Calvary,
Through which, by faith, the crown I see;
To me 'tis pardon bringing:
O that's the cross for me;
O that's the cross for me,
O that's the cross for me.

2 How happy are the saints above
Who once went mourning here;
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear:
Yes, perfect love will dry the tear,
And cast out all tormenting fear,
Which round my heart is clinging:
O that's the love for me.

3 The consecrated cross I'll bear
Till from the cross set free,
And then go home the crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me:
Yes, there's a crown in heaven above,
The purchase of my Saviour's love,
For me at His appearing:
O that's the crown for me.

4 The church will hear the midnight cry,
The Lord will then appear:
Ye virgins, rise! With burning lamps,
Go meet Him in the air:
Yes, there's a home in heaven prepared,
A house no wicked man has shared,
Where Christ is interceding:
O that's the home for me.

553 Forest.

1 RETURN, O wanderer, return,
And seek an injured Father's face;
Those warm desires that in thee burn,
Were kindled by reclaiming grace.

2 Return, O wanderer, return,
He heard thy deep repentant sigh,
He saw thy softened spirit mourn,
When no intruding ear was nigh.

3 Return, O wanderer, return,
Thy Saviour bids thy spirit live;
Go to His bleeding feet, and learn
How freely Jesus can forgive.

4 Return, O wanderer, return,
And wipe away the falling tear;
'Tis God who says "No longer mourn;"
'Tis mercy's voice invites thee near.

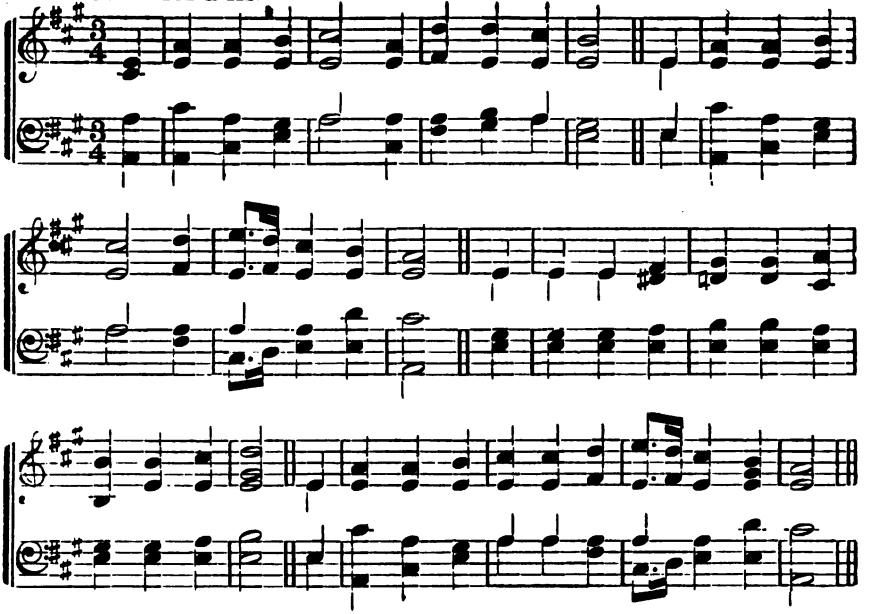
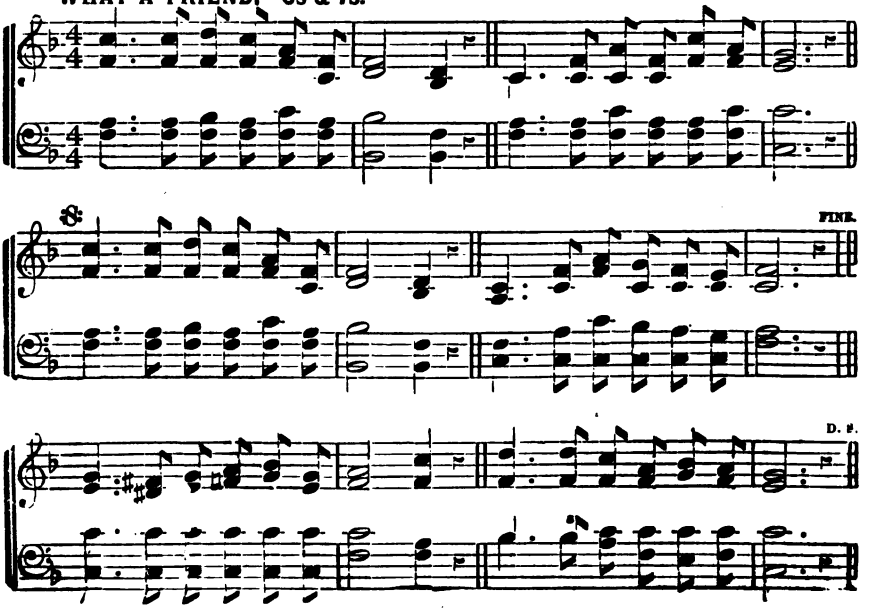
554 Forest

1 Why will ye waste on trifling cares
That life which God's compassion spares,
While, in the various range of thought,
The one thing needful is forgot?

2 Shall God invite you from above?
Shall Jesus urge His dying love?
Shall troubled conscience give you pain?
And all these pleas unite in vain?

3 Not so your eyes will always view
Those objects which you now pursue:
Not so will heaven and hell appear,
When death's decisive hour is near.

4 Almighty God, Thy grace impart;
Fix deep conviction on each heart;
Nor let us waste on trifling cares
That life which Thy compassion spares.

LYONS. 10s & 11s.

WHAT A FRIEND. 8s & 7s.

555 Lyons.

1 Though troubles assail and dangers affright,
Though friends should all fail and foes all unite,
Yet one thing secures us whatever betide,
The Scripture assures us—"The Lord will provide."

2 The birds, without barn or storehouse are fed;
From them let us learn to trust for our bread:
His saints what is fitting shall ne'er be denied
So long as 'tis written, "The Lord will provide."

3 When Satan appears to stop up our path
And fill us with fears, we triumph by faith:
He cannot take from us, though oft he has tried,
This heart-cheering promise "The Lord will provide."

4 He tells us we're weak, our hope is in vain;
The good that we seek we ne'er shall obtain:
But when such suggestions our spirits have tried,
This answers all questions, "The Lord will provide."

5 No strength of our own, or goodness, we claim;
Yet, since we have known the Saviour's great name,
In this our strong tower for safety we hide:
The Lord is our power, the Lord will provide.

556 Lyons.

1 O sing "Hallelujah! praise ye the Lord!"
His praises, my soul, with rapture record!
I'll praise Him while living, I'll praise Him in death,
His praise shall employ me, when panting for breath.

2 'Tis good to rely on Israél's God;
He spreads the wide heavens in splendor abroad;
The earth and the seas are the work of His hand,
The word of Jehovah for ever shall stand.

3 Jehovah, most high, for ever shall reign;
O Zion! Thy God shall ever remain;
His praise generations unceasing shall sing;
Praise, praise ye Jehovah, your Maker and King.

557

1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

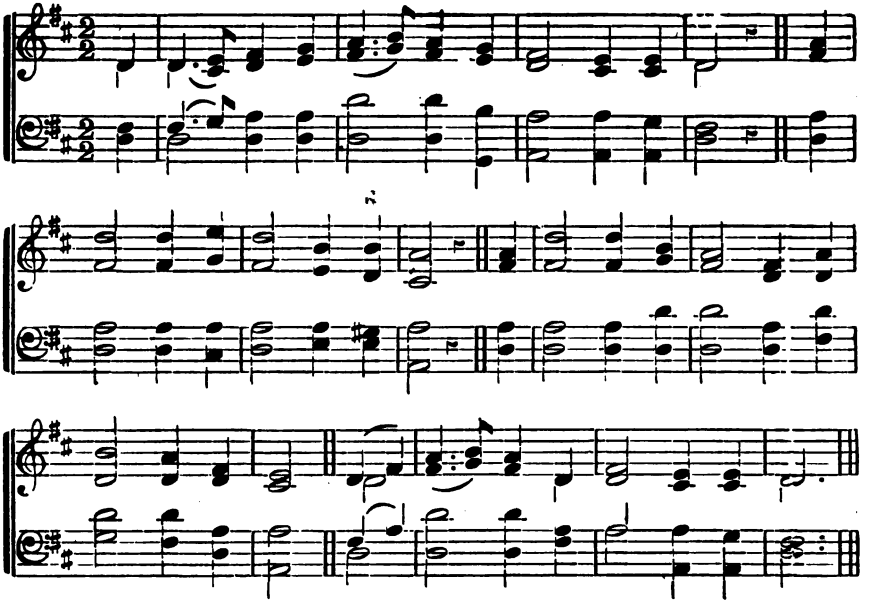
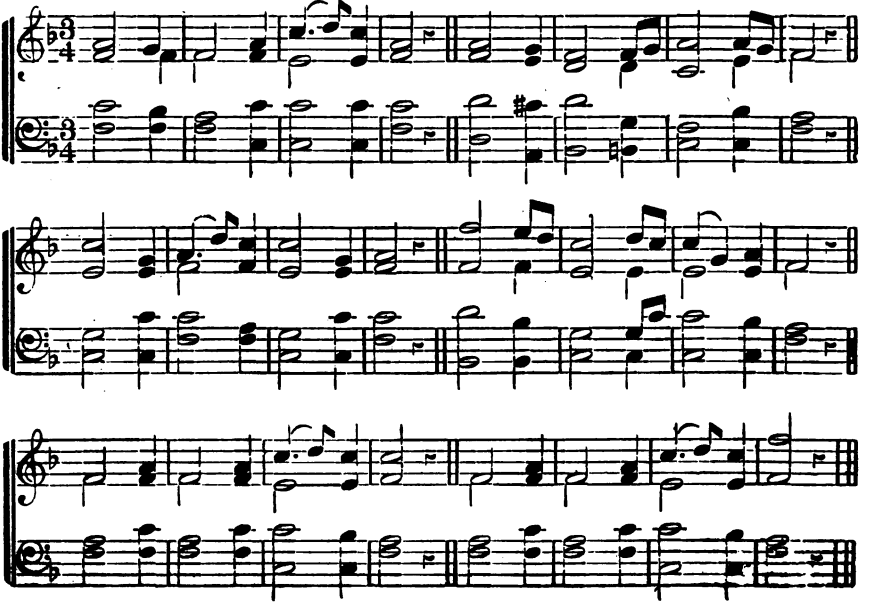
3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour still our refuge:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

558 What a Friend.

1 Yes, for me, for me He careth
With a brother's tender care;
Yes, with me, with me He shareth
Every burden, every fear.
Yes, o'er me, o'er me He watcheth,
Ceaseless watcheth, night and day
Yes, e'en me, e'en me He snatcheth
From the perils of the way.

2 Yes, for me He standeth pleading
At the mercy-seat above;
Ever for me interceding,
Constant in untiring love.
Yes, in me abroad He sheddeth
Joys unearthly, love and light;
And to cover me He spreadeth
His paternal wing of might.

3 Yes, in me, in me He dwelleth;
I in Him, and He in me!
And my empty soul He filleth
Here and through eternity.
Thus I wait for His returning,
Singing all the way to heaven;
Such the joyful song of morning,
Such the tranquil song of even.

BELOVED. 11s & 8s.

REPOSE. 7s. 6 Lines.

559

Beloved.

1 O Thou, in whose presence my soul takes delight,
On whom in affliction I call;
My comfort by day, and my song in the night,
My Hope, my Salvation, my All!

2 Where dost Thou at noontide resort with Thy sheep,
To feed in the pastures of love?
Say, why in the valley of death should I weep,
Or alone in this wilderness rove?

3 O why should I wander, an alien from Thee,
Or cry in the desert for bread?
Thy foes will rejoice when my sorrows they see,
And smile at the tears I have shed.

4 Dear Shepherd, I hear and will follow Thy call;
I know the sweet sound of Thy voice;
Restore and defend me, for Thou art my all,
And in Thee I will ever rejoice.

5 The joy of Thy presence, dear Shepherd, restore!
I pant for the light of Thy face.
An alien no longer, I'll wander no more,
But dwell in my Saviour's embrace.

560

Repose

1 Quiet, Lord, my froward heart;
Make me teachable and mild,
Upright, simple, free from art,
Make me as a weanéd child,
From distrust and envy free,
Pleased with all that pleases Thee.

2 What Thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave:
'Tis enough that Thou wilt care;
Why should I the burden bear?

3 As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to stir a step alone,
Let me thus with Thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

561

Repose.

Jesus, Sun of righteousness,
Brightest beam of love divine,
With the early morning rays,
Do Thou on our darkness shine,
And dispel, with purest light,
All our long and gloomy night.

2 Like the sun's reviving ray,
May Thy love, with tender glow,
All our coldness melt away,
Warm and cheer us, forth to go;
Gladly serve Thee and obey,
All our life's short earthly day.

3 Thou, our only hope and guide,
Never leave us nor forsake:
Keep us ever at Thy side,
Till the eternal morning break;
Moving on to Zion's hill,
Onward, upward, homeward still.

562

Repose.

1 Jesus, Master, whose I am,
Purchased Thine alone to be,
By Thy blood, O spotless Lamb,
Shed so willingly for me;
Let my heart be all Thine own,
Let me live to Thee alone.

2 Other lords have long held sway;
Now Thy name alone to bear
Thy dear voice alone obey,
Is my daily, hourly prayer.
Whom have I in heaven but Thee?
Nothing else my joy can be.

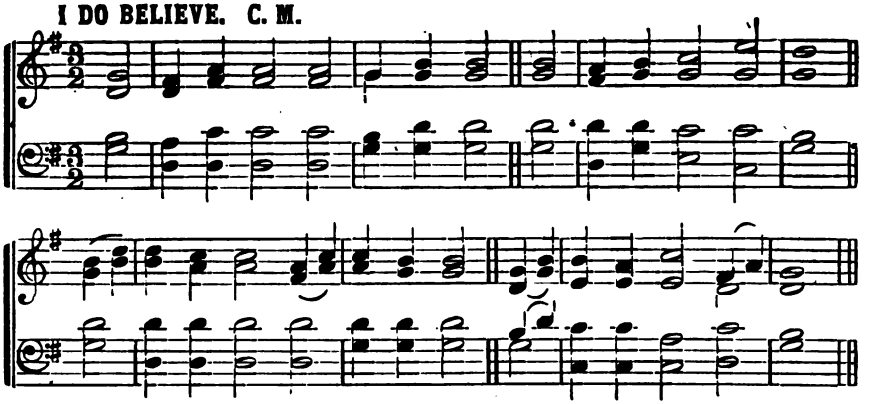
3 Jesus, Master, I am Thine;
Keep me faithful, keep me near;
Let Thy presence in me shine
All my homeward way to cheer.
Jesus, at Thy feet I fall,
O be Thou my All in all!

563

Repose.

1 On Thy church, O Power divine,
Cause Thy glorious face to shine;
'Till the nations, from afar,
Hail her as their guiding star;
'Till her sons, from zone to zone,
Make Thy great salvation known.

2 Then shall God, with lavish hand,
Scatter blessings o'er the land;
Earth shall yield her rich increase;
Every breeze shall whisper peace,
And the world's remotest bound
With the voice of praise resound.

I DO BELIEVE. C. M.

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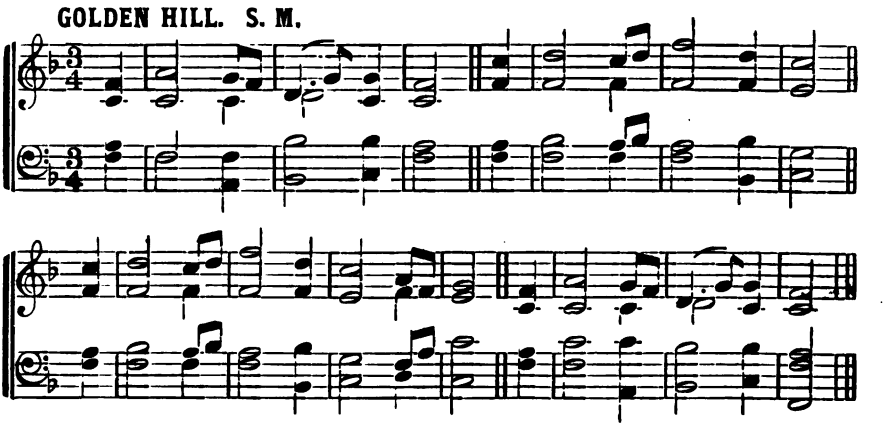
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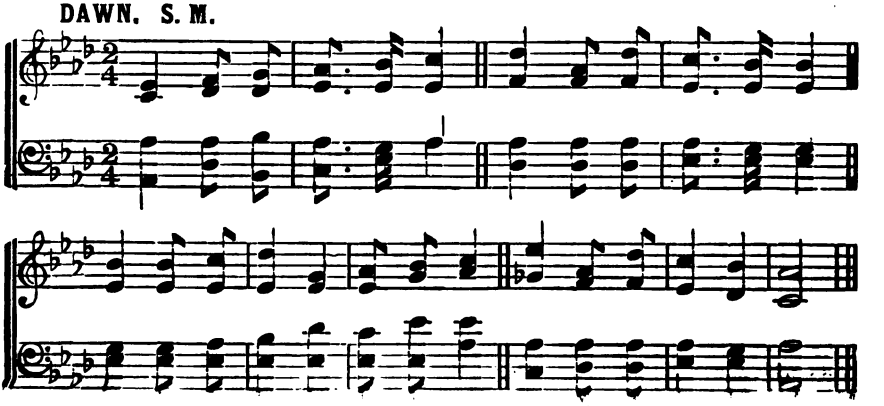

564 C. M.

1 No condemnation! O my soul,
'Tis God that speaks the word.
Perfect in comeliness art thou
In Christ, thy glorious Lord.

I now believe, I do believe
That Jesus died for me; [blood,
And through His blood, His precious
From sin I shall be free.

2 In heaven His blood forever speaks
In God the Father's ear;
His church, His jewels, on His heart
Jesus will ever bear.

3 No condemnation! precious word!
Consider it, my soul.
Thy sins were all on Jesus laid;
His stripes have made thee whole.

565 8. M.

1 I HAVE a home above,
From sin and sorrow free;
A mansion which eternal love
Designed and formed for me.

2 My Father's gracious hand
Has built this sweet abode;
From everlasting it was planned,
My dwelling-place with God.

3 My Saviour's precious blood
Has made my title sure:
He passed through death's dark, raging flood,
To make my rest secure.

4 The Comforter is come;
The earnest has been given;
He leads me onward to the home,
Reserved for me in heaven.

566 8. M.

1 THE Spirit in our hearts
Is whispering, "Sinner, come;"
The bride, the church of Christ, proclaims
To all her children, "come."

2 Let him that heareth say
To all about him, "come!"
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ, the fountain, come.

3 Yes, whosoever will,
O let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life:
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

4 Lo, Jesus who invites,
Declares, "I quickly come;"
Lord, even so! I wait Thine hour;
Jesus, my Saviour, come.

567 8. M.

1 LORD God, the Holy Ghost,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all Thy power.

2 We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.

3 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind:
One soul, one feeling breathe.

4 Spirit of truth, be Thou
In life and death our Guide;
O spirit of adoption, *now*
May we be sanctified!

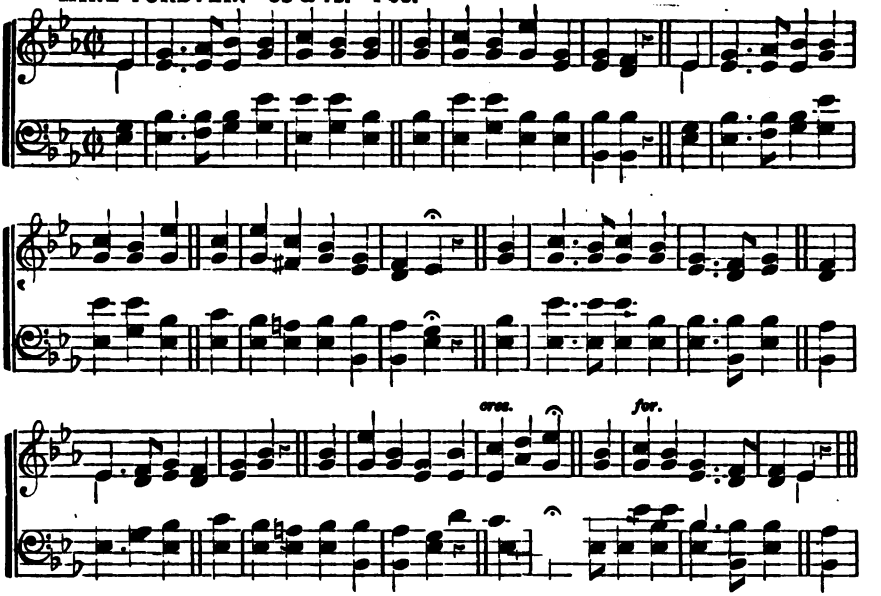
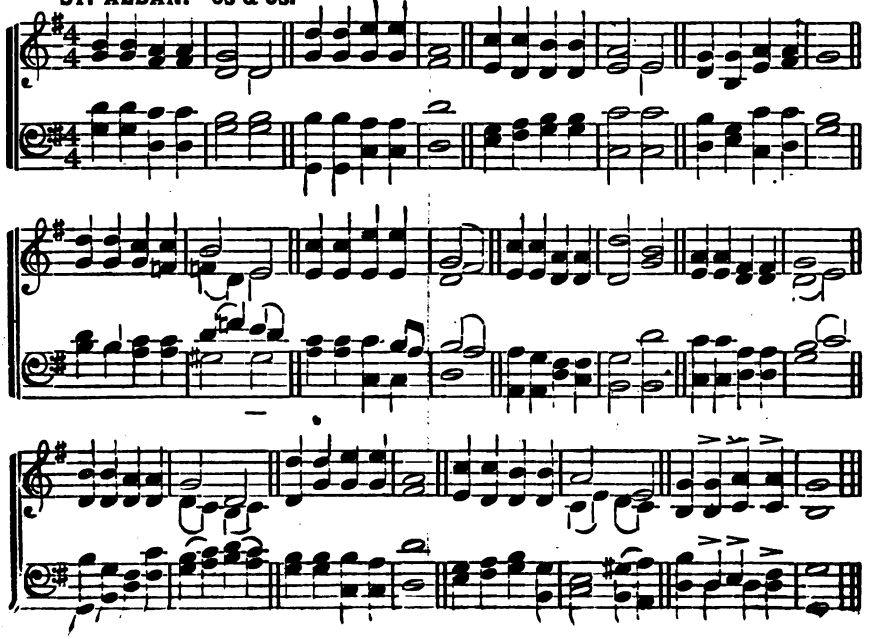
568 8. M.

1 O LORD, Thy work revive
In Zion's gloomy hour,
And let our dying graces live
By Thy restoring power.

2 O let Thy chosen few
Awake to earnest prayer;
Their covenant again renew,
And walk in filial fear.

3 Thy Spirit then will speak
Through lips of humble clay,
'Till hearts of adamant shall break;
'Till rebels shall obey.

4 Now lend Thy gracious ear;
Now listen to our cry;
O come, and bring salvation near,
Our souls on Thee rely.

MINE FOREVER. 8s & 7s. Peo.

ST. ALBAN. 6s & 5s.

569

8s. & 7s.

1 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
He loved me ere I knew Him.
He drew me with the cords of love,
And thus He bound me to Him.
And round my heart still closely twine
Those ties which naught can sever;
For I am His, and He is mine,
Forever and forever.

2 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
He bled, He died to save me.
And not alone the gift of life,
But His own self He gave me.
Naught that I have my own I call;
I hold it for the Giver;
My heart, my strength, my life, my all,
Are His, and His forever.

3 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
All power to Him is given
To guard me in my onward course
And bring me safe to heaven.
The eternal glories gleam afar
To nerve my faint endeavor;
So now to watch, to work, to war;
And then to rest forever.

4 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
So kind, and true, and tender;
So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
So mighty a Defender.
From Him who loves me now so well
What power my soul shall sever!
Shall life or death? Shall earth or hell?
No; I am His forever.

570

Mine Forever.

1 There is no name so sweet on earth,
No name so sweet in heaven;
The name before His wondrous birth
To Christ the Saviour given.
We love to sing around our King
And hail Him blesséd Jesus;
For there's no word ear ever heard.
So dear, so sweet, as Jesus.

2 And when He hung upon the tree,
They wrote this name above Him,
That all might see the reason we
Forevermore must love Him.

3 So now upon His Father's throne,
Almighty to release us
From sin and pains, He ever reigns,
The Prince and Saviour Jesus!

4 O Jesus, by that matchless name,
Thy grace shall fail us never!
To-day as yesterday the same,
Thou art the same forever.

571

1 Onward, christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus,
Going on before.
Christ, the royal Master
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go!
Onward christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

2 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of Hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

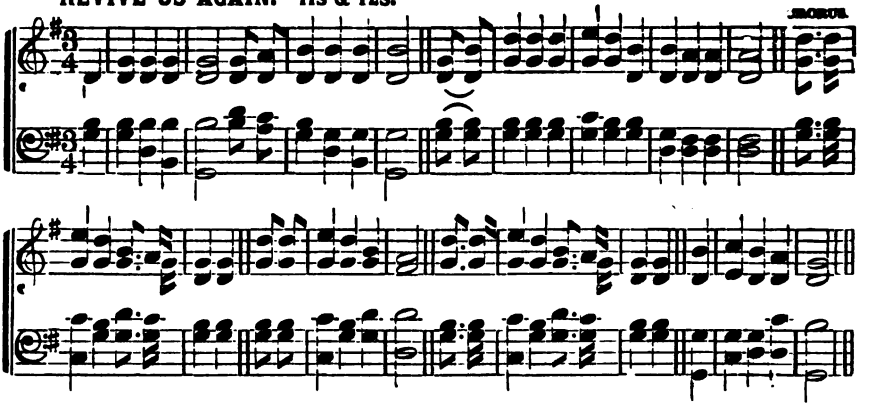
3 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song;
Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.

572

1 Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.
Journeying o'er the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united,
Take our homeward way.
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers homeward,
To their home on high.

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet;
Often have we left Thee
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go;
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe;
Bid thine angels shield us
When the storm clouds lower;
Pardon Thou and save us
In the last dread hour.

REVIVE US AGAIN. 11s & 12s.

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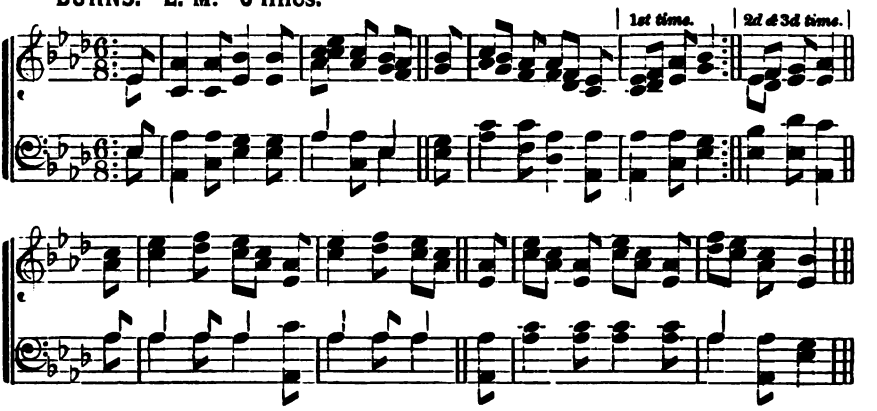
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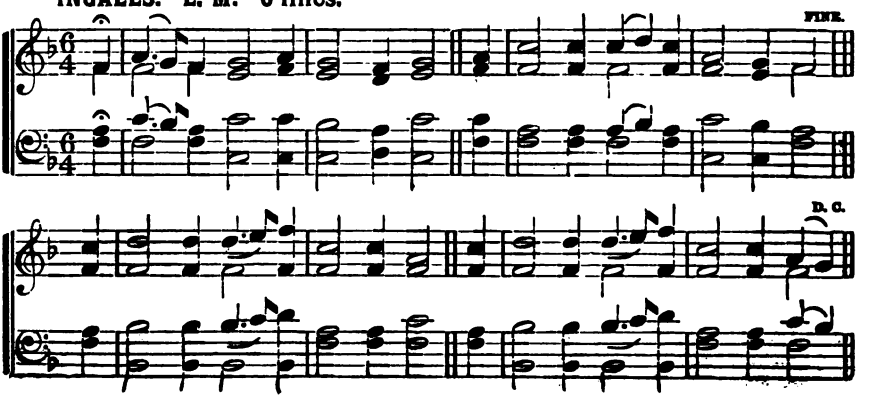

573

We praise Thee, O God,
For the Son of Thy love,
For Jesus who died,
And is now gone above.

Hallelujah! Thine the glory,
Hallelujah! Amen!
Hallelujah! Thine the glory,
Revive us again!

2 We praise Thee, O God,
For Thy Spirit of Light,
Who has shown us our Saviour,
And scattered our night.

3 All glory and praise
To the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins,
And has cleansed every stain.

4 All glory and praise
To the God of all grace,
Who has bought us, and sought us,
And guided our ways.

5 Revive us again;
Fill each heart with Thy love;
May each soul be rekindled
With fire from above.

574

1 Rejoice and be glad!
The Redeemer has come!
Go look on His cradle,
His Cross, and His tomb.

Sound His praises, tell the Story
Of Him who was slain;
Sound His praises, tell with gladness,
He liveth again.

2 Rejoice and be glad!
It is sunshine at last!
The clouds have departed,
The shadows are past.

3 Rejoice and be glad!
For the blood hath been shed;
Redemption is finished,
The price hath been paid.

4 Rejoice and be glad!
Now the pardon is free!
The Just for the unjust
Has died on the tree.

5 Rejoice and be glad!
For the Lamb that was slain
O'er death is triumphant,
And liveth again.

6 Rejoice and be glad!
For our King is on high,
He pleadeth for us
On His throne in the sky.

7 Rejoice and be glad!
For He cometh again
He cometh in glory,
The Lamb that was slain.

575

1 My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

2 When darkness seems to vail His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail:
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

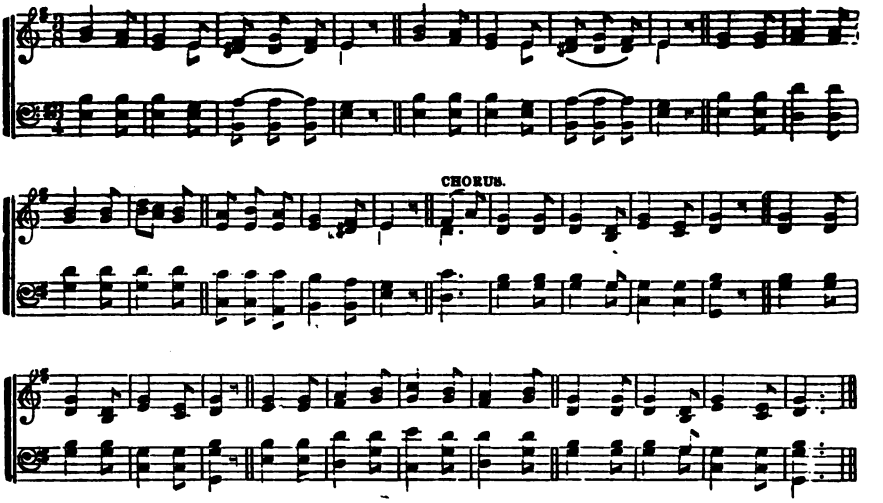
3 His oath, His covenant and blood
Support me in the swelling flood:
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay:
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

576

1 And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be,
That Thou, my Lord, should'st die for me

2 He left His Father's throne above;
So infinite, so free His grace!
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For, O my God, it found out *me!*

3 No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And, claim the crown, through Christ my own

THREE KINGS OF ORIENT. 8s, 4s, 8s, 7s.

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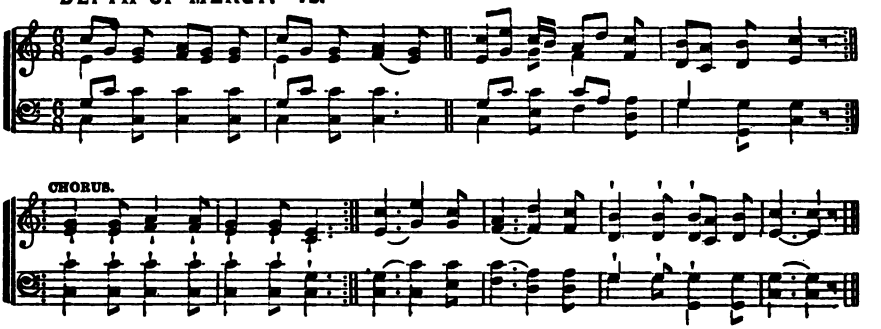
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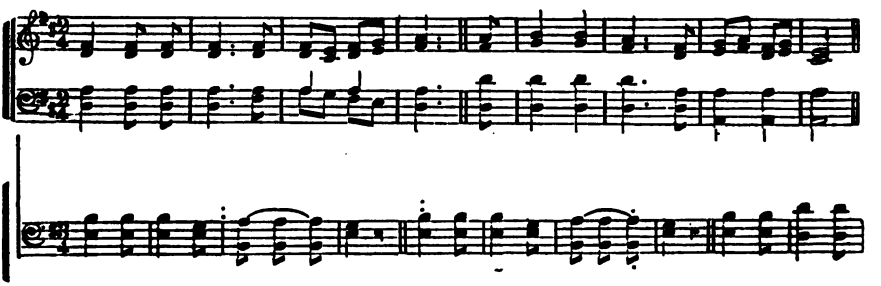

577

Trio.

1 We three kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

O star of wonder, star of might,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

Solo:—GASPARD.

2 Born a King on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King for ever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

Solo:—MELCHIOR.

3 Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a deity nigh:
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him, God on high.

Solo:—BALTHAZAR.

4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom:—
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying.
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Trio:

5 Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice;
Hallelujah: Hallelujah,
Heaven and earth replies.

578

7s.

1 Depth of mercy!—can there be
Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God His wrath forbear;
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

God is love! I know, I feel:
Jesus weeps and loves me still;
Jesus weeps, He weeps and loves me still.

2 I have long withstood His grace;
Long provoked Him to His face;
Would not listen to His calls
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

3 Kindled His relentings are;
Me He now delights to spare;
Cries, How shall I give thee up?—
Lets the lifted thunder drop

4 There for me the Saviour stands,
Shows His wounds and spreads His hands.
God is love! I know, I feel:
Jesus weeps and loves me still.

579

7s.

1 Christ has done the mighty work;
Nothing left for us to do,
But to enter on His toil,
Enter on His triumph, too.

God is love! I know, I feel:
Jesus weeps, and loves me still,
Jesus weeps, He weeps and loves me still.

2 His the pardon, ours the sin;
Great the sin, the pardon great;
His the good and ours the ill,
His the love and ours the hate.

3 Ours the darkness and the gloom,
His the shade-dispelling light:
Ours the cloud and His the sun,
His the day-spring, ours the night.

4 His the labor, ours the rest,
His the death and ours the life:
Ours the fruit of victory,
His the agony and strife.

580

L. M.

1 Complete in Thee; no more shall sin
Thy grace has conquered, reign within;
Thy voice will bid the tempter flee,
And I shall stand complete in Thee.

2 Complete in Thee; each want supplied,
And no good thing to me denied:
Since Thou my portion, Lord, wilt be,
I ask no more, complete in Thee.

3 Complete in Thee: no work of mine,
May take, dear Lord, the place of Thine;
Thy blood has pardon bought for me,
And I am now complete in Thee.

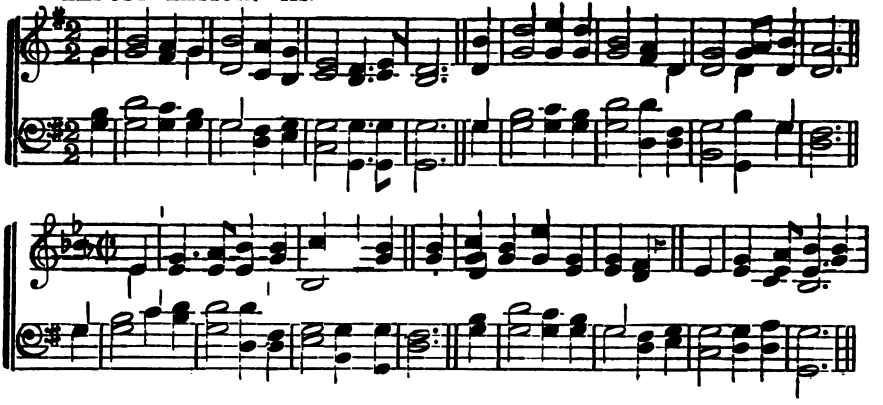
4 Complete in Thee, forever blest,
Of all Thy fulness, Lord, possessed,
Thy praise throughout eternity,
Thy love, I'll sing, complete in Thee.

581

L. M.

1 Come, Christian brethren, ere we part,
Join every voice and every heart:
One solemn hymn to God we raise,
One final song of grateful praise.

2 Christians, we here may meet no more;
But there is yet a happier shore;
And there released from toil and pain,
Dear brethren, we shall meet again.

EXPOSTULATION. 11s.

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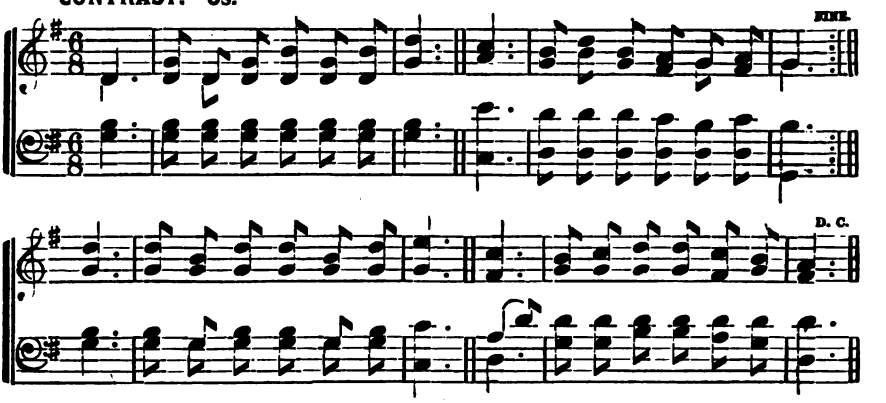
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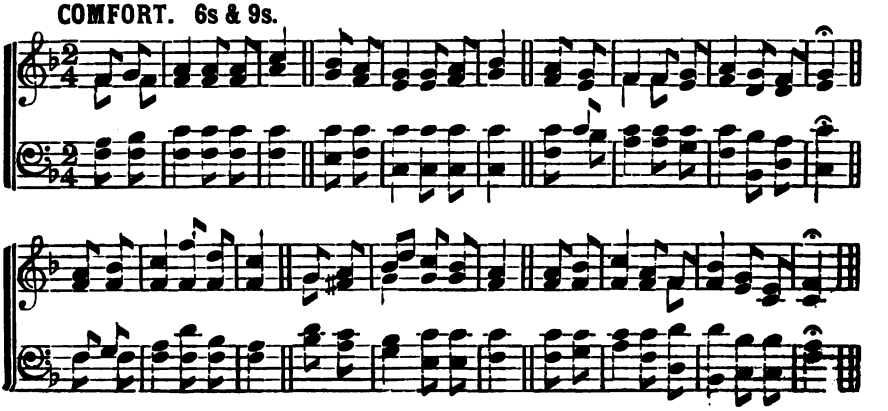

582 11s.

1 In seasons of grief to my God I'll repair;
When my heart is o'erwhelmed with sorrow and care,
From the ends of the earth, unto Thee will I cry,
Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.

2 When Satan, the tempter, comes in like a flood,
To drive my poor soul from the fountain of good,
I'll pray to the Lord, who for sinners did die,
Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.

3 And when I have finished my pilgrimage here,
Complete in Christ's righteousness I shall appear,
In the swellings of Jordan all danger defy,
And look to the Rock that is higher than I.

4 And when the last tempest shall sound through the skies,
And the dead from the dust of the earth shall arise;
Transported I'll join with the ransomed on high
To praise the great Rock that is higher than I.

583 8s.

1 A DEBTOR to mercy alone,
Of covenant mercy I sing;
Nor fear, with Thy righteousness on,
My person and offering to bring:
The terrors of law, and of God,
With me can have nothing to do;
My Saviour's obedience and blood
Hide all my transgressions from view.

2 The work which His goodness began,
The arm of His strength will complete:
His promise is Yea and Amen,
And never was forfeited yet:
Things future, nor things that are now,
Not all things below, nor above,
Can make Him His purpose forego,
Or sever my soul from His love.

3 My name from the palms of His hands
Eternity will not erase;
Impressed on His heart it remains
In marks of indelible grace:
Yes, I to the end shall endure,
As sure as the Earnest is given;
More happy, but not more secure,
The glorified spirits in heaven.

584 8s.

1 WE speak of the realms of the blest,
That country so bright and so fair,
And oft are its glories confessed;
But what must it be to be there!
We speak of its pathways of gold,
Its walls decked with jewels most rare;
Its wonders and pleasures untold;
But what must it be to be there!

2 We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation and care;
From trials without and within;
But what must it be to be there!
We speak of its service of love,
The robes which the glorified wear;
The Church of the First-born above;
But what must it be to be there!

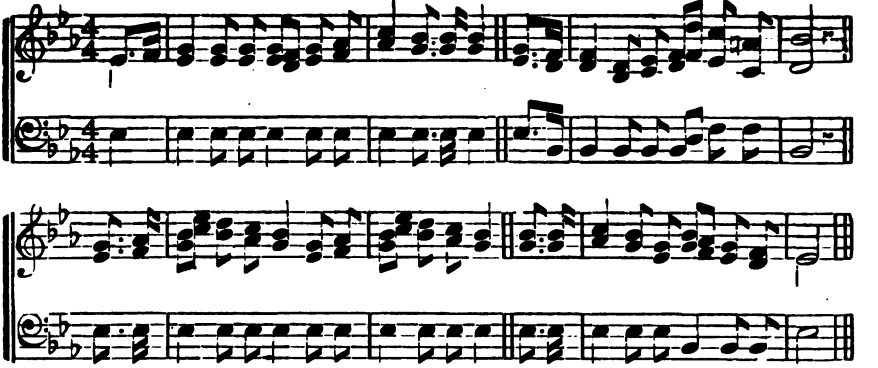
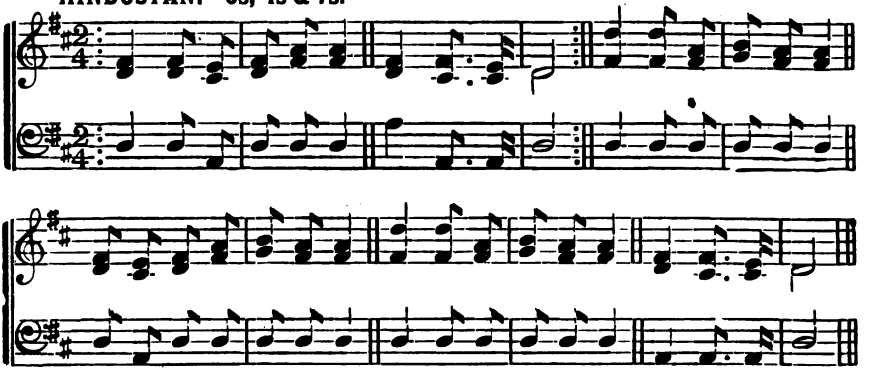
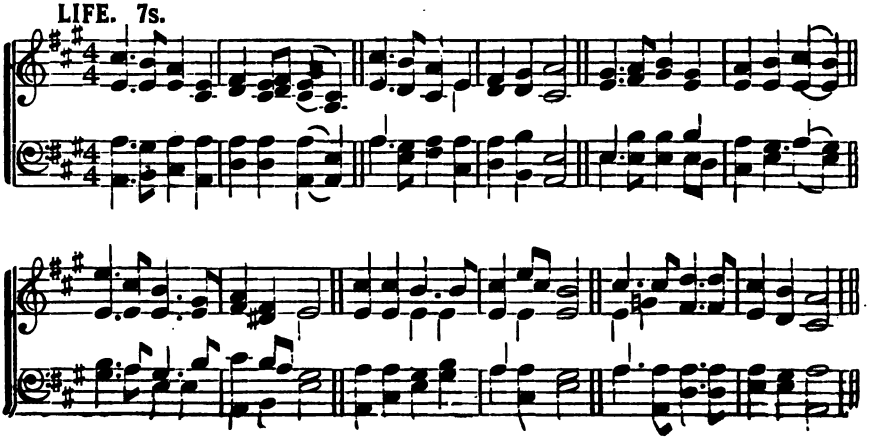
585 6s. & 9s

1 O HOW happy are they
Who the Saviour obey,
And have laid up their treasures above;
O what tongue can express
The sweet comfort and peace
Of a soul in its earliest love!

2 That sweet comfort was mine
When the favor divine
I first found in the blood of the Lamb;
When my heart it believed,
What a joy it received,
What a heaven in Jesus's name!

3 'Twas a heaven below
My Redeemer to know,
And the angels could do nothing more
Than to fall at His feet
And the story repeat,
And the Lover of sinners adore.

4 O the rapturous height
Of that holy delight,
Which I felt of the life-giving blood!
Of my Saviour possessed,
I was perfectly blest,
As if filled with fullness of God.

SWEET STORY. 11s & 9s.

HINDOSTAN. 6s, 4s & 7s.

LIFE. 7s.

586

1 I think when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How He called little children as lambs to His fold,
I should like to have been with them then.

2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
"Let the little ones come unto Me."

3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below;
I shall see Him and hear Him above;

4 In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare
For all that are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

587

1 There is a happy land,
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day.
O how they sweetly sing,
Worthy is our Saviour-King;
Lord, let our praises ring,
Praise, praise for aye!

2 Come to this happy land,
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand,
Why still delay?
O we shall happy be,
When, from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye.

3 Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
On, then, to glory run;
Be a crown and kingdom won;
And bright above the sun,
We reign for aye.

588

Life.

1 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me;
Bless Thy little lamb to-night;
Through the darkness be Thou near me;
Keep me safe 'till morning light.

2 All this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care; [me·
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed
Listen to my evening prayer!

3 Let my sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take us all at last to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell.

589

Life.

1 We are little Christian children:
We can run and talk and play:
The great God of earth and heaven,
Made, and keeps us every day.

2 We are little Christian children:
Christ, the Son of God most high,
With His precious blood redeemed us;
Dying that we might not die.

3 We are little Christian children:
God, the Holy Ghost, is here,
Dwelling in our hearts to make us
Kind and holy, good and dear.

4 We are little Christian children,
Saved by Him who loved us most:
We believe in God Almighty,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

590

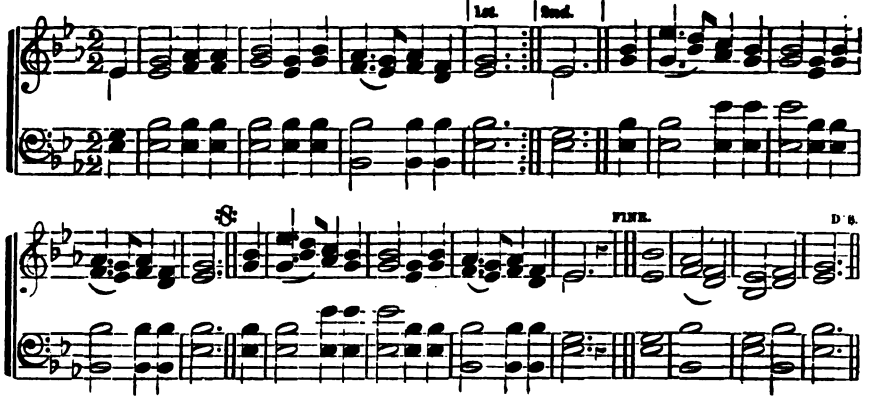
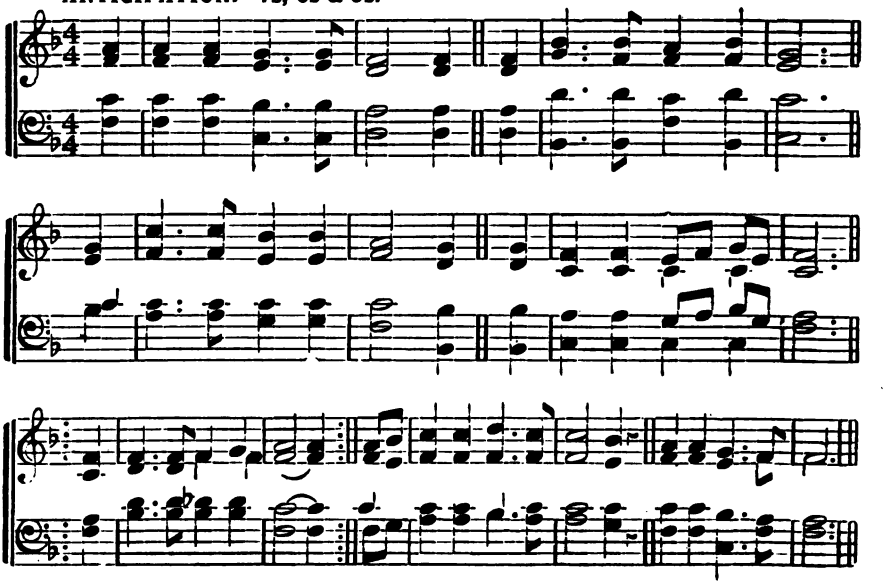
Life.

1 Jesus loves me! this I know,
For the Bible tells me so,
Little ones to Him belong,
They are weak but He is strong.

2 Jesus loves me! He who died,
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.

3 Jesus loves me! loves me still,
Though I'm very weak and ill;
From His shining throne on high
Come to watch me where I lie.

4 Jesus loves me! He will stay
Close beside me all the way,
If I love Him, when I die
He will take me home on high.

SWEET HOME. 11s.

ANTICIPATION. 7s, 6s & 5s.

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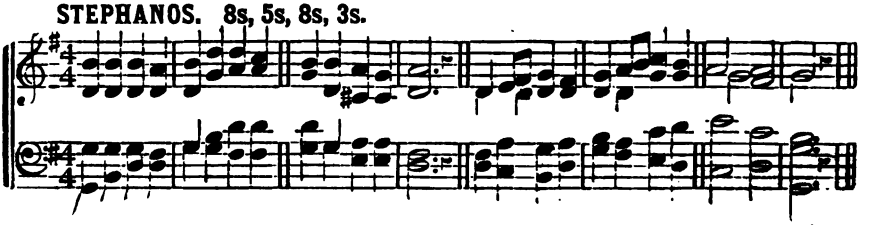

591 11s.

1 Mid scenes of confusion and creature complaints,
How sweet to my soul is communion with saints;
To find at the banquet of mercy there's room,
And feel, in the presence of Jesus, at home.
Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
And feel, in the presence of Jesus, at home.

2 Sweet bonds that unite all the children of peace!
And thrice precious Jesus, whose love can not cease!
Though oft from Thy presence in sadness I roam,
I long to behold Thee in glory, at home.

3 I sigh from this body of sin to be free,
Which hinders my joy and communion with Thee,
Though now my temptation like billows may foam,
All, all will be peace, when I'm with Thee at home.

4 While here in the valley of conflict I stay,
O give me submission, and strength as my day;
In all my afflictions to Thee would I come,
Rejoicing in hope of my glorious home.

5 Whate'er Thou deniest, O give me Thy grace,
The Spirit's sure witness, and smiles of Thy face;
Endue me with patience to wait at Thy throne,
And find, even now, a sweet foretaste of home.

6 I long, dearest Lord, in Thy beauties to shine:
No more as an exile in sorrow to pine:
And in Thy dear image arise from the tomb,
With glorified millions to praise Thee at home.

592 7s. 6s. & 5s.

1 The sands of time are sinking;
The dawn of heaven breaks;
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair, sweet morn awakes.
O dark hath been the midnight
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

2 O Christ! He is the Fountain,
The deep, sweet well of love:
The streams on earth I've tasted,
More deep I'll drink above.
There, to an ocean-fulness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

3 O I am my Beloved's,
And my Beloved's mine;
He brings a poor, vile sinner
Into His house of wine:
I stand upon His merit;
I know no other stand;
Not e'en where glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

593 8s. 5s. 8s. 3s.

1 Art thou weary, art thou languid?
Art thou sore distressed?
"Come to Me," saith One, "and coming
Be at rest."

2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my Guide?
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side."

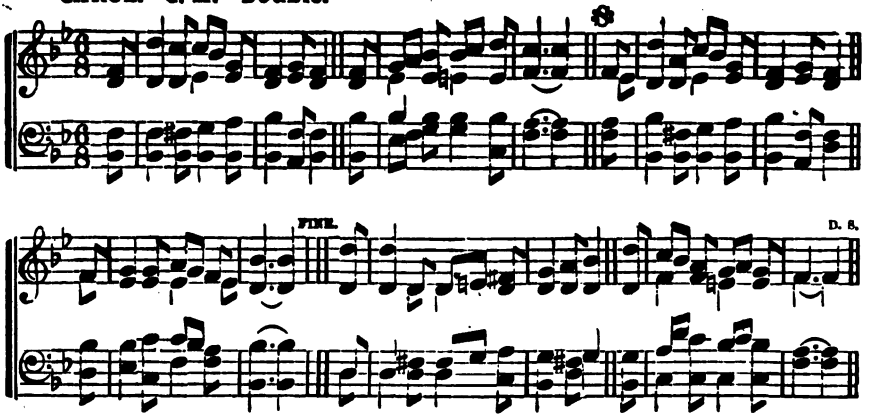
3 Is there diadem, as Monarch,
That His brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns."

4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed."

6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, Yea."

CAROL. C. M. Double.

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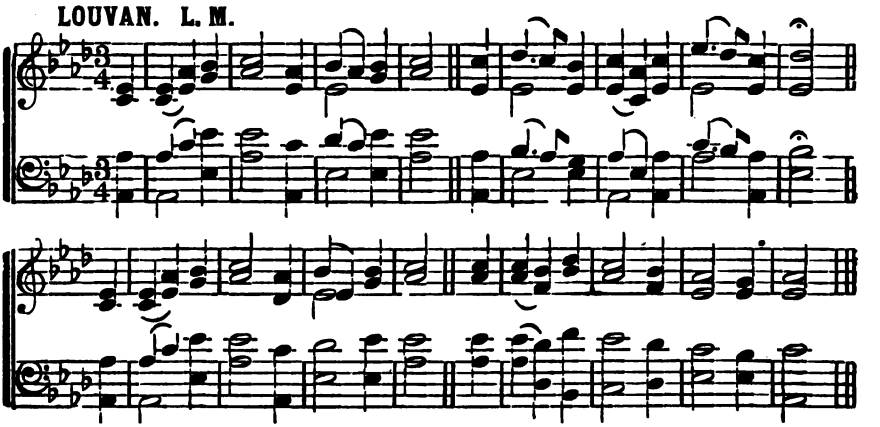
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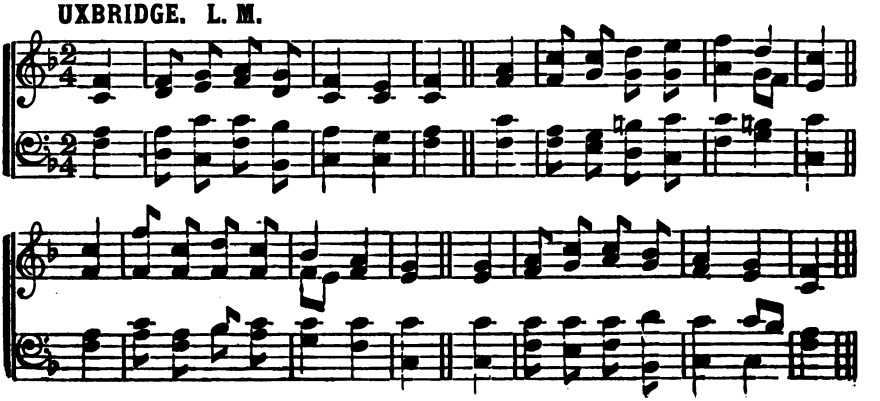

594 C. M.

1 The roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky;
How fast they fade away!
O for the pearly gates of heaven,
O for the golden floor;
O for the Sun of Righteousness
That setteth nevermore!

2 The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint;
How many a spot defiles the robe,
That wraps an earthly saint.
O for a heart that never sins,
O for a soul washed white;
O for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day nor night!

3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness and peace
Beyond our best desire.
O by Thy love and anguish, Lord,
O by Thy life laid down,
O that we fall not from Thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown!

595 C. M.

1 There is a fold, whence none can stray,
And pastures ever green,
Where sultry sun, or stormy day,
Or night is never seen.
Far up the everlasting hills,
In God's own light it lies;
His smile its vast dimension fills
With joy that never dies.

2 Soon at His feet my soul will lie
In life's last struggling breath;
But I shall only seem to die,
I shall not taste of death.
Far from this guilty world to be
Exempt from toil and strife,
To spend eternity with Thee,
My Saviour, this is Life.

596 C. M.

1 There is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.
We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

2 He died that we might be forgiven;
He died to make us good;
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.
O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His Redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

597 L. M.

1 The Lord Himself doth condescend
To be my Shepherd and my Friend;
I on His faithfulness rely;
His care shall all my wants supply.

2 In pastures green He doth me lead,
And there in safety makes me feed:
Refreshing streams are ever nigh,
My thirsty soul to satisfy.

3 When strayed, or languid, I complain,
His grace revives my soul again:
For His Name's sake in ways upright
He makes me walk with great delight.

4 Yea, when death's gloomy vale I tread,
With joy, e'en there, I'll lift my head;
From fear and dread He'll keep me free;
His rod and staff shall comfort me.

5 Goodness and mercy shall to me,
Through all my life extended be;
And when my pilgrimage is o'er,
I'll dwell with Him for evermore.

598 L. M.

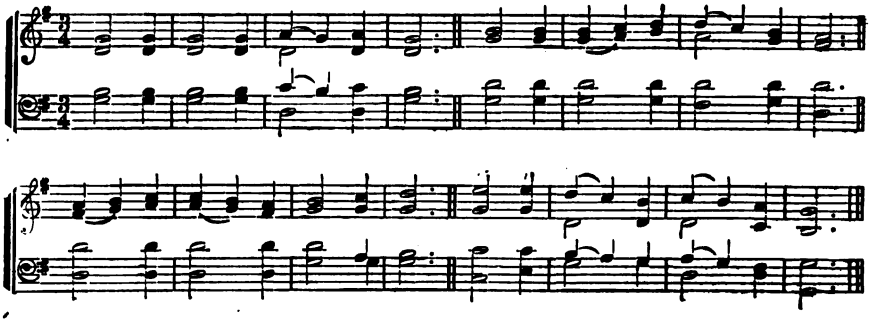
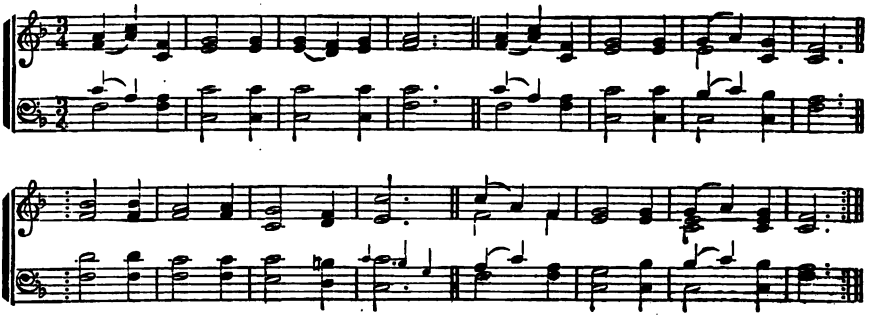
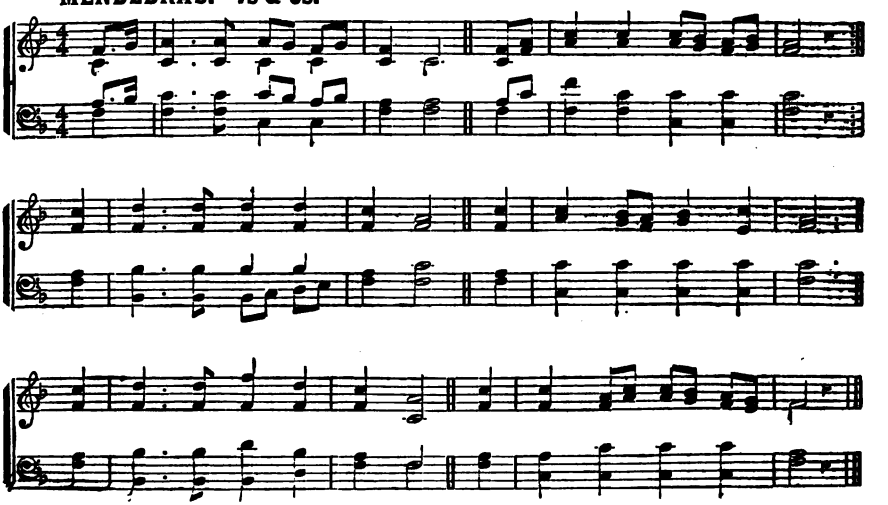
1 Lord, I am Thine, entirely Thine,
Purchased and saved by blood divine;
With full consent Thine I would be,
And own Thy sovereign right in me.

2 Grant one poor sinner more a place
Among the children of Thy grace;
A wretched sinner, lost to God,
But ransomed by Immanuel's blood.

3 Thine would I live, Thine would I die,
Be Thine through all eternity;
The vow is passed beyond repeal:
Now will I set the solemn seal.

4 Here at that cross where flows the blood
That bought my guilty soul for God,
Thee my new Master, now I call,
And consecrate to Thee my all.

5 Do thou assist a feeble worm
The great engagement to perform!
Thy grace can full assistance lend,
And on that grace I dare depend.

HALLE. 7s.

ALETTA. 7s. 6 lines.

MENDEBRAS. 7s & 6s.

599 Tune. Missionary Hymn, p. 92.

WHY are the heathen raging
Against Messiah's throne?
Their kingly bands engaging
His sceptre to disown.
Jehovah in His scorning
Declares His mighty will;
"My king, that throne adorning,
Is set on Zion's hill."

2 To Jesus, speaks the Father,
"Thou art the eternal Son,
Thy royal hands shall gather
The gifts Thy prayer hath won.
The heathen's strength before Thee
Shall dashed in pieces be;
And Thou shall reign in glory
To earth's remotest sea."

3 Be wise, then, men of power,
To Jesus bow to-day;
'Tis mercy's joyous hour,
Nor long can wrath delay:
Bow, while His love is passing!
His anger blasts like flame;
But blessing, only blessing,
Crowns those who trust His name.

600 Mendebras.

1 O JESUS, we adore Thee,
Upon the cross, our King:
We bow our hearts before Thee;
Thy gracious Name we sing:
That Name hath brought salvation;
That Name, in life our stay·
Our peace, our consolation,
When life shall fade away

2 Ah, Lord, our sins arraigned Thee,
And nailed Thee to the tree:
Our pride, O Lord, disdained Thee;
Yet deign our hope to be!
O glorious King, we bless Thee,
No longer pass Thee by;
O Jesus, we confess Thee
Our Lord enthroned on high.

3 Thy wounds, Thy grief beholding,
With Thee, O Lord, we grieve;
Thee in our hearts enfolding,
Our hearts Thy wounds receive:
Lord, grant to us remission;
Life through Thy death restore;
Yea, grant us the fruition
Of life for evermore!

601 Tune, Hebron, p. 26.

1 'TWIXT Jesus and the chosen race
Subsists a bond of sovereign grace,
That hell with its infernal strain
Shall ne'er dissolve, nor rend in twain.

2 Hail! sacred union, firm and strong;
How great the grace, how sweet the song
That worms of earth should ever be
One with Incarnate Deity!

3 One in the tomb, one when He rose,
One when He triumphed o'er His foes,
One when in heaven He took His seat,
While Seraphs sang all hell's defeat.

4 This sacred tie forbids their fears,
For all He is, or has, is theirs!
With Him their Head they stand or fall,
Their Life, their Surety, and their All.

602 Aletta.

1 WEARY souls that wander wide
From the central point of bliss:
Turn to Jesus crucified;
Fly to those dear wounds of His,
Sink into the purple flood;
Rise into the life of God.

2 Find in Christ the way of peace,
Peace unspeakable, unknown:
By His pain He gives you ease,
Life by His expiring groan:
Rise exalted by His fall,
Find in Christ your all in all.

3 O believe the record true!
God to you His Son hath given:
Ye may now be happy too,
Find on earth the life of heaven.
Blest in Christ this moment be,
Blest to all eternity!

603 Halle.

1 Now may He, who, from the dead
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,
Jesus Christ, our King and Head,
All our souls in safety keep!

2 May He teach us to fulfill
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect in us all His will,
And preserve us day and night!

3 To that dear Redeemer's praise,
Who the covenant sealed with blood,
Let our hearts and voices raise
Loud thanksgivings to our God.

1 L. M.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

2 L. M.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, three in one,
Be honor, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth and all in heaven.

3 C. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore;
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

4 C. M.

LET God the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit, be adored,
Where there are works to make Him known,
Or saints to love the Lord.

5 S. M.

To the eternal Three,
In will and essence One;
To Father, Son, and Spirit be
Coequal honors done.

6 S. M.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
As was and is, and shall remain
Through all eternity.

7 7s.

SING we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

8 8s & 7s.

PRAISE the God of our salvation,
Praise the Father's boundless love,
Praise the Lamb, our expiation,
Praise the Spirit from above.

9 8s & 7s, Double.

PRAISE the God of our salvation:
Praise the Father's boundless love:
Praise the Lamb, our expiation;
Praise the Spirit from above;
Author of the new creation,
Him by whom our spirits live;
Undivided adoration
To the One Jehovah give.

10 8s, 7s & 4s.

GLORY be to God the Father.
Glory be to God the Son!
Glory be to God the Spirit!
Great Jehovah, Three in One.
Glory, glory,
While eternal ages run.

11 H. M.

To God the Father's throne
Perpetual honors raise;
Glory to God the Son,
And to the Spirit praise:
With all our powers, eternal King,
Thy name we sing, while faith adores.

12 6s & 4s.

To the great One in Three,
The highest praises be,
Hence, evermore;
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES.

NAME.	PAGE.	METRE.	AUTHOR, OR SOURCE.	DATE.	
Abby	45	C. M.	*S. Allen*		1845.
Adaline	55	S. M.	*Daniel Steibelt*	(1764–1823)	
Adoration	66	7s (D)	*"Harp of Zion."*		
Adrian	58	S. M.	*John Edgar Gould*	(1822–1875)	1846.
Advent	37	C. M.	" " "		
Ahira	54	S. M.	*Henry Wellington Greatorex*	(1816–1857)	1849.
Albert	64	7s (D)	*George Kingsley*	(1811–)	1853.
Aletta	70	7s (61.).	*William Batchelder Bradbury*	(1816–1868)	
Alexandria	28	C. M.	*Johann Chrysostom, W. A. Mozart*	(1756–1791)	
Allen	53	S. M.	*James Flint*	(1822–)	1869.
All Saints	18	L. M.	*William Croft*	(1677–1727)	
Alvan	85	8s 7s & 4s.	*Dr. Lowell Mason*	(1792–1872)	
America	98	6s & 4s.	*Henry Carey*	(1685–1743)	1740.
Amsterdam	94	7s & 6s.	*James Nares*	(1715–1783)	
Ames	26	L. M.	*(Neukomm), Dr. Lowell Mason, arr*		1840.
Anticipation	145	7s 6s & 5s.	*Charles D'Urhan*		1845.
Antioch	29	C. M.	*(Handel) Dr. Lowell Mason, arr*		1840.
Anvern	7	L. M.	*Dr. Lowell Mason*		1841.
Ariel	50	C. P. M.	" "		1836.
Arlington	43	C. M.	*Thomas Augustine Arne*	(1710–1778)	1744.
Armenia	44	C. M.	*Sylvanus Billings Pond*	(1792–1871)	1835
Around the Throne	124	C. M.	*English*		
Ashford	17	L. M	*Charles Zeuner*	(1795–1857)	1845.
Aspiration	85	8s 7s & 4s.	" "		1832.
Athens	39	C. M.	*Uzziah C. Burnap*	(1834–)	1869.
Autumn	75	8s & 7s (D).	*George Frederick Root, arr*	(1820–)	1849.
Ava	120	6s & 4s.	*Dr. Thomas Hastings*	(1784–1872)	1832.
Avon	43	C. M.	*Hugh Wilson*		1768.
Bacon	96	6s & 4s.	*James Flint*	(1822–)	1870.
Balerma	39	C. M.	*Spanish Melody of 16th Century, Dr. Lowell Mason, arr*		1836.
Barber	55	S. M	*J. C. Wolfgang, A. Mozart*	(1756–1791)	
Bartimeus	121	8s 7s & 4s.	*Stephen Jenks*	(1772–1856)	
Beethoven	13	L. M	*Ludwig von Beethoven*	(1770–1827)	
Beethoven, No 2	18	L. M	" "		
Beloved	138	11s & 8s	*Freeman Lewis, arr*		1818.
Belvidere	32	C. M.	*Charles Zeuner*		1845.
Bemerton	40	C. M.	*Henry Wellington Greatorex*		1849.
Benevento	74	7s (D)	*Samuel Webbe*	(1740–1816)	
Bentley	93	7s & 6s	*John Hullah*	(1812–)	1865.
Bera	121	L. M.	*John Edgar Gould*		1849.
Bethany	97, 135	6s & 4s.	*Dr. Lowell Mason*	(1792–1872)	
Bethune	24	L. M. (61)	*Uzziah C. Burnap*		1869.
Beulah	66	7s (D)	*Elam Ives Jr*		1846.
Boardman	40	C. M.	*(Devereux) George Kingsley, arr*		1853.
Bowdoin Square	36	C. M.	*(Vogler) Charles Zeuner, arr*		1832.
Bowen	17	L. M.	*Francis Joseph Haydn*	(1732–1809)	
Boylston	55	S. M.	*Dr. Lowell Mason*		1853.
Bradford	27	C. M.	*George Frederick Handel*	(1685–1759)	1741.

NAME.	PAGE.	METRE.	AUTHOR, OR SOURCE.	DATE.	
Brainerd	59	S. M.	*James Flint*		1849.
Brattle Street	48	C. M. (D)	*Ignace Pleyel*	(1757–1831)	
Braden	57	S. M.	*William Batchelder Bradbury*		1844.
Bretby	6	L. M.	*Alexis Theodore Lwoff*	(1799–)	830.
Bridgman	42	C. M.	*"The Psalmodist"*		
Bright	35	C. M. (D)	*Sigismund Thalberg*	(1812–1871)	
Brodhead	78	8s & 7s (D)	*Uzziah C. Burnap*		1869.
Brownell	24	L. M (6l.)	*Francis Joseph Haydn*	(1732–1809)	
Burnap	14	L. M	*Joseph P. Holbrook, arr*	(1822–)	1865.
Burns	141	L. M. (6l)	*Scottish*		
Butler	65	7s	*R. Franz*		
Carol	146	C. M. (D)	*Richard Storrs Willis, alt*	(1819–)	1850.
Chester	46	C. M.	*Dr. Thomas Hastings*		1828.
Chestnut St. Chant	88	C. M.	*George Kingsley*		1838.
China	47	C. M.	*Timothy Swan*	(1758–1842)	1798.
Christmas	32	C. M	*George Frederick Handel*	(1685–1759)	
Church	46	C. M.	*Joseph P. Holbrook*		1862.
Christmas Hymn	86	H. M.	*"Modern Harp"*		
Clarke	88	H. M.	*Charles Zeuner*		1832.
Cleansing Fountain	42	C. M.	*Western Melody*		
Cochran	108	10s & 4s	*Uzziah C. Burnap*		1869.
Colchester	34	C. M.	*Henry Purcell*	(1658–1695)	
Come let us anew	128	11s & 5s	*Samuel Webbe*	ab't	1770.
Come ye disconsolate	107	11s & 10s	" "		1800.
Come, ye sinners	121	8s 7s & 4s	*Jeremiah Ingalls*	(1764–1838)	
Comfort	143	6s & 9s.	*R. D. Humphreys*		1826.
Compassion	80	8s & 7s	*Richard Storrs Willis*		1850.
Consolation	80	8s & 7s	*George Kingsley*		1838.
Contrast	143	8s	*Jonathan Edson*		1782.
Coronation	28	C. M.	*Oliver Holden*	(1756–1831)	
Cowper	42	C. M.	*Dr Lowell Mason*		1830.
Creation	9	L. M. (D)	*Francis Joseph Haydn*		1798.
Cross and Crown	136	8s 6s & 7s	*Old Melody*		
Dalston	61	S. P. M.	*Aaron Williams*	(1731–1776)	1760.
Daniel	12	L. M.	*(Schubert) George Kingsley, arr*		1848.
Darwells	86	H. M.	*Rev. John Darwell*	(1731–1789)	
Dawn	139	S. M	*Rev. Edwin Pond Parker*		1871.
Dear Jesus	129	C. M (D)			
Dedham	33	C. M.	*William Gardiner*	(1766–1853)	1822
Demarest	74	7s (D)	*Uzziah C. Burnap*		1869.
Denfield	36	C. M.	*(Glaser) Dr. Lowell Mason, arr*		1839.
Dennis	58	S. M.	*(Nœgeli)* " "		1845.
Depth of mercy	142	7s	*W. H. Roberts*		
Devonshire	106	10s & 11s	*Prof. Seth Norton*	(–1818)	
Dewitt	27	C. M.	*Uzziah C. Burnap*	(1834–)	1869.
Doremus	75	8s & 7s (D)	*Richard Storrs Willis*		1860.
Dort	96	6s & 4s	*Dr. Lowell Mason*		1832.
Duke Street	9	L. M.	*John Hatton*	ab't	1790.
Dunbar	120	S. M	*E. W. Dunbar*		1854.
Duty	59	S. M.	*Samuel Parkman Tuckerman*	(1819–)	1848.
Dwight	16	L. M.	*(Weber) George Kingsley, arr*		1853.
Easter	63	7s	*George W. Warren*		
Ellery	74	6s 8s & 4s	*(Old Hebrew Melody) James Flint, arr*		1870.

NAME.	PAGE.	METRE.	AUTHOR, OR SOURCE.	DATE.	
Ellen	62	7s	*James Flint*		1862.
Ellisema	95	7s & 6s	*Dr. Charles Steggall*	(1826–)	
Ellsworth	34	C. M.	*George Kingsley*		1838.
Emareve	19	L. M.	*J. C. Wolfgang. A. Mozart*	(1756–1791)	
Emily	36	C. M.	*"Hymns An. & Mod."*		1861.
Erpingham	85	8s 7s & 4s	*George Frederick Root*		1856.
Eventide	101	10s	*William Henry Monk*		1861.
Eventide Chant	101	Chant	" " "		1861.
Expostulation	143	11s	*Rev. Josiah Hopkins*	(1786–1862)	
Faber	135	8s & 7s	*S. J. Vail, arr*		
Federal Street	21	L. M.	*Henry Kemble Oliver*	(1800–)	1840.
Ferguson	53	S. M.	*George Kingsley*		1843.
Flint	65, 81	8s & 7s	*James Flint*		1856.
Flora	31	C. M.	*Uzziah C. Burnap*		1869.
Forest	136	L. M.	*Aaron Chapin*		1813.
Frederick	107	11s	*George Kingsley*		1838.
Geer	45	C. M.	*Henry Wellington Greatorex*		1849.
Genung	102	7s 6s 7s & 4s	*Uzziah C. Burnap*		1869
Germany	18	L. M.	*Ludwig von Beethoven*	(1770–1827)	
Golden Hill	139	S. M.	*Annanias Davisson*		1817.
Golgotha	84	8s 7s & 4s	*George Kingsley*		1838.
Goshen	105	11s.	*Old German Melody*		
Gospel Banner	90	7s & 6s	*George Kingsley*		1838.
Grace	15, 24	L. M (6 l.)	" "		1853.
Grandeur	5	L. M.	*Rev. John Bacchus Dykes,*	(1823–1876)	1861.
Gratitude	15	L. M.	*Dr. Thomas Hastings, arr*		1837.
Greenville	78	8s & 7s (D)	*Jean Jacques Rousseau*	(1712–1778)	
Greenwood	56	S. M.	*Joseph E. Sweetser*	(1825–1873)	1849.
Grostette	4	L. M.	*Henry Wellington Greatorex*		1849.
Guidance	125	8s 7s & 4s	*William Batchelder Bradbury*	(1816–1868)	
Haddam	89	H. M.	*Dr. Lowell Mason, arr*		1822.
Halle	70	7s (6l.)	*(Haydn) Dr. Thomas Hastings, arr*	(1784–1872)	
Hamburg	22	L. M.	*Dr. Lowell Mason, arr*		1825.
Hancock Street	60	S. M.	*Charles Zeuner*		1832.
Happy Day	134	L. M.	*Edward Francis Rimbault*	(1816–1876)	
Hark, the voice	134	8s & 7s (D)	*Philip P. Van Arsdale*	(1816–)	1869.
Harville	46	C. M.	*James Flint*	(1822–)	1849.
Harwell	81	8s 7s & 7s	*Dr. Lowell Mason*		1840.
Harwood	50	C. P. M.	*Edward Harwood*	(1707–1787)	
Hastings	61	8s & 6s	*Dr. Thomas Hastings*		1832.
Haydn	56	S. M.	*Francis Joseph Haydn*	(1732–1809)	
Haydn's Hymn	88	8s 7s & 4s	" " "		
Hebron	26	L. M.	*Dr. Lowell Mason*		1830.
Hendon	65	7s.	*Rev. Cæsar Henri Abraham Malan*	(1787–1864)	1830.
Henry	31	C. M.	*Sylvanus Billings Pond*	(1792–1871)	1835.
Herald Angels	62	7s (D)	*Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy*	(1809–1847)	
Hermon	35	C. M.	*Dr. Lowell Mason*		1840
Herz	19	L. M.	*Henry Herz*		1858.
Hindostan	144	6s & 4s, Pec.	*Hindostan Air*		
Holley	73	7s (6l)	*George Hews*	(1806–1873)	1835.
Horton	72	7s,	*Xavier Schnyder von Wartensee*	(1786–)	
Hotham	69	7s (D)	*Dr. Martin Madan*	(1726–1790)	
Home	127	L. M (D)	*William Miller*	(1810–)	1854.
Howes	87	H. M.	*Uzziah C. Burnap*		1869.

NAME.	PAGE.	METRE.	AUTHOR, OR SOURCE.	DATE.	
Hosanna	31	C. M	*Charles Zeuner*		1832.
Hummel	32	C. M.	" "		1832.
Hungerford	23	L. P. M.	*Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy*	ab't	1840.
Hursley	19	L. M.	*(Haydn) Wm Henry Monk, arr*		1861.
I am coming	126	S. M	*Rev. L. Hartsough*		
I am waiting	124	8s & 7s	*C. W. Sanders*		
I do believe	139	C. M.	*Unknown*		
Illinois	49	C. P. M.	*Dr Lowell Mason*		1830.
I'm a Pilgrim	132	9s. 11s & 10s	*Italian Melody, "Buona Notta"*		
Indiana	66	7s (D)	*Gaetano Donizetti*	(1798–1848)	
Ingalls	141	L. M. (61)	*Jeremiah Ingalls*	(1764–1838)	1805.
Italian Hymn	96	6s & 4s	*Felice Giardini*	(1716–1796)	
Italy	91	7s & 6s	*(Bellini) George Kingsley, arr*		1838.
James	13	L. M.	*James Flint*		1862
Jenner	91	7s & 6s	*Bishop Alexander Ewing*	(1830–1873)	1861.
Jesus paid it all	123	6s	*J. T. Grape.*		
Jordan	130	C. M. (D)	*William Billings*	(1746–1800)	
Joy	7	L. M.	*Richard Storrs Willis*		1850.
Joyfully	127	10s (D)	*Rev. Abraham Dow Merrill*	(1796–)	1865
Jubilate	87	H. M	*Uzziah C. Burnap*		1869.
Kempton	14	L. M.	*James Flint*		1867.
Kendrick	30	C. M.	*J. Draper*		
Kimball	11	L. M	*Uzziah C. Burnap*		1869.
Kingston	76	8s & 7s	*(Aaron Williams) Charles Zeuner, arr*		1832.
Kirkdale	54	S. M	*Samuel Webbe*	(1740–1616)	
Laban	52	S. M.	*Dr. Lowell Mason*		1830.
Lament	22	L. M.	*James Flint*		1870.
Leconey	94	7s & 6s	*William Leconey*		1857.
Lenox	83	H. M.	*Jonathan Edson*		1782
Letitia	7	L. M.	*"The Tonart"*		
Life	144	8s & 7s	*Dr. Thomas Hastings*		1832.
Lischer	87	H. M.	*(Schneider) Dr. Lowell Mason, arr*		1841.
Little Travellers	125	7s (D)	*Unknown.*		
Lockwood	52	S. M	*James Flint*		1849.
Louvan	21, 146	L. M.	*Virgil Corydon Taylor*	(1817–)	1847.
Lovejoy	68	7s (61)	*Joseph Barnby*	(1838–)	1868.
Loving Kindness	23	L. M.	*Western Melody*		
Lucaine	48	C. M. (D)	*Frederick von Flotow*	(1812–)	1848.
Luther's Hymn	108	8s & 7s, Pec	*Martin Luther*	(1483–1546)	
Luton	6	L. M.	*Rev. George Burder*	(1752–1832)	
Lyons	106, 137	10s & 11s	*Francis Joseph Haydn*	(1732–1809)	
Mabie	41	C. M.	*George Kingsley, arr*		1838.
Maitland	47	C. M	*Prof. George N. Allen*		1850.
Malvern	142	L. M.	*Dr. Lowell Mason*		1850.
Manheim	76	8s & 7s	*Ludwig von Beethoven*		1797
Manoah	43	C. M.	*(Weber) Henry W. Greatorex, arr*		1851.
Martha	99	8s	*Milton Waldo Hanchett*	(1822–)	1869
Martyn	69	7s (D)	*Simeon Bulkley Marsh*	(1798–1875)	1834.
Mayer	30	C. M			
Mendon	10	L. M.	*Dr. Lowell Mason. arr*		1830.
Mendebras	92	7s & 6s	" " "		1839.
Mercy	72	7s	*Louis Moreau Gottschalk*	(1829–1869)	1867.
Maribah	49	C. P. M.	*Dr Lowell Mason*		1830.

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Merritt	47	C. M.	*Uzziah C. Burnap*		1869.
Merwin	82	8s 7s & 4s.	*Harry Hobert Beadle*	(1828–)	1884.
Messiah	67	7s (D)	*(Herold) George Kingsley, arr*		1838.
Metuchen	6	L. M.	✠		1879.
Middletown	60	S. M.	*George Kingsley*		1838.
Migdol	11	L. M.	*Dr. Lowell Mason, arr*		1840.
Miletus	29	C. M.	*Charles Zeuner*	(1795–1857)	1832.
Mine Forever	140	8s & 7s, Pec.	✠		1879.
Missionary Chant	5	L. M.	*Charles Zeuner*		1832.
Missionary Hymn	92	7s & 6s.	*Dr. Lowell Mason*		1824.
Morris	52	S. M.	*George Kingsley*		1838.
Mt. Auburn	71	7s.	*Charles Zeuner*		1832.
Mt. Calvary	73	7s (6l).	*Johann Rosenmuller*	(1615–1686)	
Mozart	63	7s (D).	*J. C. W. Amadeus (Theophilus) Mozart.*	(1756–1791)	
Naomi	45	C. M.	*(Nægeli) Dr Lowell Mason, arr*		1836.
Nearer Home	122	Chant.	*Richard Langdon*		
Nearer my God to Thee	97	6s & 4s.			
Nelson	80	8s & 7s.	*Joseph P. Holbrook*	(1822–)	1865.
Nettleton	79	8s & 7s (D).	*Rev. Asahel Nettleton*	(1783–1844)	1824.
Newcourt	23	L. P. M.	*Hugh Bond*	(1762–1792)	
New Haven	97	6s & 4s.	*Dr. Thomas Hastings*		1833
New Patmos	35	C. M.	*Charles Zeuner*		1832.
Northfield	29	C. M.	*Jeremiah Ingalls*	(1764–1838)	1805.
Oak	120	6s & 4s.	*Dr. Lowell Mason*		1854.
Oaksville	36	C. M.	*Charles Zeuner*		1839.
Octavius	8	L. M.	*Joseph E. Sweetzer*	(1825–1873)	1849.
Old Hundred	4	L. M.	*Guillaume Franc*	(1520–1570)	1543.
Olivet	97	6s & 4s.	*Dr. Lowell Mason*		1832.
Olmutz	59	S. M.	" "		1834.
Ortonville	40	C. M.	*Dr. Thomas Hastings*		1837.
Paraclete	103	7s & 5s.	*Uzziah C. Burnap*		1869.
Paradise	104	8s & 6s.	" "		1869.
Park Street	8	L. M.	*Frederic Marc Antoine Venua*	(1788–)	1810.
Passion	93	7s & 6s.	*Hans Leo Hassler*	(1564–1612)	
			J. Sebastian Bach, har	(1685–1750)	
Pierpont	61	S. P. M.	*Charles Zeuner*		1832.
Platt	98	6s & 4s.	*B. and F.*		1870.
Portugal	13	L. M.	*Thomas Thorley*	*abt.*	1780.
Portuguese Hymn	105	10s & 11s.	*John Reading*	(1690–1766)	
Prince	25	L. M. (6l).	*Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy*	(1809–1847)	
Quimby	73	7s (D).	*"Hymns Ancient and Modern"*		1861.
Rathbun	77	8s & 7s.	*Ithamar Conkey*	(1815–1867)	1851
Regent Square	83	8s 7s & 4s.	*Henry Smart*	(1812–)	1867.
Reliance	79	8s & 7s.	*Richard Storrs Willis*	(1819–)	1850.
Repose	138	7s (6l).	*Joseph P. Holbrook, arr*		1865.
Resolve	129	C. M.	*George Kingsley, arr*		1838.
Rest	20	L. M.	*William Batchelder Bradbury*		1844.
Rest for the weary	133	8s & 7s.	*Rev. William McDonald*	(1820–)	1858.
Retreat	26	L. M.	*Dr. Thomas Hastings*		1840.
Reunion	71	7s.	*"National Lyre"*		
Revive us again	141	11s & 12s.	*English Melody*		1869.
Rich	37	C. M.	*Uzziah C. Burnap, arr*		1869.
Rockingham	12	L. M.	*Dr. Lowell Mason*		1832.
Rock of ages	68	7s (6l).	*Dr. Thomas Hastings*		1831.
Root	84	8s 7s & 4s.	*George Frederick Root*		

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Rowe	64	7s (D)	*James Flint*		1870.
Rushton	58	S. M.	*Henry Wilson, arr*		1861.
Sabbath	68	7s (61)	*Dr. Lowell Mason*		1824.
Sacrament	101	9s & 8s	*Edward John Hopkins*	(1818–)	
Salvation	128	7s & 6s	*J. C. W. A. Mozart*	(1756–1791)	
Samson	4	L. M.	*George Frederick Handel*		1742
Sanctus	100	11s, 12s & 10s	*Rev. John Bacchus Dykes*		1861
Scotland	108	12s.	*Dr John Clarke*	(1770–1836)	
Seasons	16	L. M.	*Ignace Pleyel*	(1757–1831)	
Sessions	132	L. M.	*Luther Orlando Emerson*	(1820–)	1847.
Seymour	72	7s	*(Weber) Henry W. Greatorex, arr*	(1816–1857)	1849.
Shade	21	L. M.	*(Donizetti) Dr. Lowell Mason, arr*		1850.
Shepherd	57	S. M.			
Shining Shore	102	8s & 7s (D)	*George Frederick Root*		1856.
Shirland	53	S. M.	*Samuel Stanley*	(1767–1822)	
Siberia	82	8s, 7s & 4s	*Sylvanus Billings Pond*	(1792–1871)	
Sicilian Hymn	77	8s & 7s	*Italian Melody*		
Silver Street	51	S. M.	*Isaac Smith*	(–1800)	1770.
Smyrna	78	8s & 7s (D)	*Johann C. W A Mozart*	(1756–1791)	
Solitude	22	L M.	*Virgil Corydon Taylor*	(1817–)	1848.
Song	104	8s & 5s	*German Melody*		
Source	77	8s & 7s	*Richard Storrs Willis*		1850.
Spanish Hymn	135	7s (D)	*Spanish Melody*		
Sprague	99	8s			
St. Alban	140	6s & 5s	*Francis Joseph Haydn*	(1732–1809)	
St. Matthias	25	L. M. (61.)	*William Henry Monk*		1861.
St. Thomas	54	S. M.	*William Tansur*	(1699–1774)	1743.
Stanbridge	34	C. M.	*George Kingsley*		1838.
State Street	56, 60	S. M.	*Jonathan Call Woodman*	(1813–)	1844.
Star	25	L. M. (61).	*"Cross of Jesus"*		
Star of Bethlehem	11	Chant	*George Frederick Root*		1856.
Stella	51	S. M.	*James Flint*		1870.
Stephanos	145	8s, 5s, 8s, 3s.	*William Henry Monk*		1861.
Stephens	44	C. M.	*Rev. William Jones*	(1726–1800)	1784.
Stockwell	79, 124	8s & 7s	*Rev. Darius Elliot Jones*	(1815–)	1848.
Storrs	67	7s (61)	*Uzziah C. Burnap*		1869.
Swanwick	27	C. M.	*James Lucas*		1830.
Sweet Home	145	11s	*Sir Henry Rowley Bishop*	(1780–1855)	1829.
Sweet Story	144	11s & 9s	*English*		
Swift	70	7s (61)	*George Kingsley*	(1811–)	1838.
Tallis' Evening Hymn	14	L. M.	*Thomas Tallis*	(1520–1585)	
Talmage	98	6s & 4s	*Uzziah C. Burnap*		1869.
Tappan	33, 41	C. M.	*George Kingsley*		1838.
Telemann's Chant	62	7s	*Charles Zeuner*		1832.
Tell the story	131	7s & 6s	*William Gustavus Fischer*	(1835–)	1869.
Temple Place	75	8s & 7s	*Charles Zeuner*		1832.
Thatcher	57	S. M.	*George Frederick Handel*		1732.
Thaxted	38	C. M.			
Thayer	20	L. M.	*Clare W. Beames*		
Thomas	88	H. M.	*James Flint, arr*		1870.
Three Kings	142	8s, 4s, 8s, 7s.	*Rev. John Henry Hopkins*	(1820–)	
Thy will be done	104	Chant 8s&4s	*Dr. Lowell Mason*		1845.
To-Day	122	6s & 4s	" "		1831.
Trost	5	L. M.	*James Flint*		1870.
Truro	8	L. M.	*Dr Charles Burney*	(1726–1814)	1788.
Trusting	123	7s	*William Gustavus Fischer*	(1835–)	
Tyng	102	7s, 6s 7s, 4s.	*Dr. Lowell Mason*		1839.

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Uxbridge	146	L. M.	*Dr. Lowell Mason*	1830.
Valley of blessing	126	12s & 8s	*William Gustavus Fischer*	(1835–)
Vanhall's Hymn	10	L. M.	*Vanhall*	
Varina	37	C. M. (D)	*(Rink) George Frederick Root, arr*	1849.
Verdure	16	L. M.	*Francis Joseph Haydn*	1798.
Ward	133	L. M.	*(Scottish) Dr. Lowell Mason, arr.*	1830.
Wardwell	103	7s & 5s	*Uzziah C. Burnap*	1867.
Ware	17	L. M.	*George Kingsley*	1838
Wareham	100	11s & 8s	*Dr. Samuel Arnold*	(1740–1802)
Warrior	89	H. M.	*(Gottschalk) U. C. Burnap, arr*	186.
Warwick	88	C. M.	*Samuel Stanley*	(1767–1822)
Watchman tell us	69	7s (D)	*Dr. Lowell Mason*	1830.
Webb	90	7s & 6s	*George James Webb*	(1803–) 1830.
Wesley	99	11s & 10s	*Dr. Lowell Mason*	1830.
What a friend	137	8s & 7s	*Charles Crozat Converse*	(1834–) 1868.
Whipple	12	L. M.	*Joseph P. Holbrook*	1865.
Whiteland	15	L. M.	*German Melody*	
Whiter than snow	122	11s	*William Gustavus Fischer*	(1835–)
Whitten	33	C. M.	*Uzziah C. Burnap*	1869
Wickham	9	L. M.	*James Flint*	1870
Willington	10	L. M.	*Henry Wellington Greatorex*	1849.
Willis	51	S. M.	*Richard Storrs Willis*	1850.
Wilmot	63, 76	7s, & 8s & 7s.	*Carl Maria Von Weber*	(1786–1826)
Wilson	81	8s, 6s & 4s	*Rev John Bacchus Dykes*	(1823–1876) 1861.
Wilsopheson	20	L. M.	*Elam Ives Jr*	(1802–1864) 1846.
Wise	44	C. M.	*Charles Zeuner*	(1795–1857) 1832.
Wondrous Love	123	L. M.	*William Gustavus Fischer*	
Woodland	41	C. M.	*Nathaniel Dater Gould*	(1781–1864) 1832.
Woodstock	48	C. M.	*Deodatus Dutton, Jr*	1829.
Woodworth	103	L. M.	*William Batchelder Bradbury*	1849.
Work	130	7s, 6s, 7s, 5s.	*Dr. Lowell Mason*	(1792–1872)
Wray	39	C. M.	*Johann C. W. Amadeus Mozart*	(1756–1791)
Yale	107	11s	*Uzziah C. Burnap*	1868.
Yarmouth	95	7s & 6s	*Dr. Lowell Mason, arr*	1835.
Zerah	30	C. M.	*Dr. Lowell Mason*	1840.
Zerviah	71	7s	*Lewis T. Downes*	(1824–) 1851.
Zion	83	8s, 7s & 4s	*Dr Thomas Hastings*	(1784–1872) 1830.

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351.	Saviour who Thy flock art feeding	*Nettleton Stockwell, Reliance*	79.
184.	See Israel's gentle Shepherd stands	*Cowper, Cleansing Fountain, Bridgman*	42.
470.	Then will I sprinkle clean water upon you	*Covenant*	114.

Bible.

155.	A glory gilds the sacred page	*Denfield, Bowdoin Square, Oakville, Emily*	36.
287.	Behold the morning sun	*St. Thomas, Ahira, Kirkdale*	54.
195.	How precious is the book divine	*Stephens, Armenia, Wise*	44.
193.	O how I love Thy holy law	*Stephens, Armenia, Wise*	44.
219.	My God, Thy boundless love I praise	*Ariel, Harwood*	50.

Children.

499.	Around the throne of God in heaven	*Around the throne*	124.
518.	Dear Jesus ever at my side	*Dear Jesus*	129.
588.	Jesus tender Shepherd, hear me	*Life*	144.
590.	Jesus loves me: this I know	*Life*	144.
503.	Let us sing with one accord	*Little Travellers*	125.
501.	Little travellers Zionward	*Little Travellers*	125.
504.	Saviour, like a Shepherd lead us	Guidance	125.
419.	*Shepherd of tender youth*	New Haven, Olivet, Bethany	92.

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567.	There is a happy land	*Hindostan*	144
596.	There is a green hill far away	*Carol*	146.
589.	We are little Christian children	*Life*	144.
516.	When, His salvation bringing	*Salvation*	128

Christ, Advent of.

363.	Angels, from the realms of glory	*Siberia, Merwin*	82.
300.	As with gladness men of old	*Rock of Ages, Lovejoy, Sabbath*	68.
425.	Brightest and best of sons of the morning	*Wesley*	99.
455.	Glory be to God on high	*Gloria in excelsis*	109.
325	Hark! what mean those holy voices	*Wilmot, Manheim, Kingston*	76.
278.	Hark! the herald angels sing	*Wilmot, Easter, Mozart*	63.
133.	Hark! the glad sound, the Saviour comes	*Henry, Hosanna, Flora*	31.
379.	Hark! Hark! the notes of joy	*Christmas Hymn, Darwell's*	86.
517.	He comes in blood-stained garments	*Salvation*	128.
165.	It came upon the midnight clear	*Warwick, Chestnut St Chant, Thaxted*	38.
122.	Joy to the world! the Lord is come	*Antioch, Miletus, Northfield*	29.
206	Plunged in a gulf of dark despair	*China, Maitland, Merritt*	47.
574.	Rejoice and be glad	*Revive us again*	141.
123.	Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands	*Antioch, Miletus, Northfield*	29.
272.	Songs of praise the angels sang	*Teleman's Chant, Ellen, Herald Angels*	62.
128.	To us a Child of hope is born	*Zerah, Kendrick, Mayer*	30.
38.	When Jordan hushed his waters still	*Migdol, Star of Bethlehem, Kimball*	11.
35.	When marshalled on the nightly plain	*Migdol, Star of Bethlehem, Kimball*	11.
163.	While shepherds watched their flocks	*Warwick, Chestnut St. Chant, Thaxted*	38.

Christ, Agony of.

88.	Deep in our hearts let us record	*Federal Street, Louvan, Shade*	21.
324.	Many woes had Christ endured	*Holley, Mount Calvary*	73.
404.	O Sacred Head, now wounded	*Bentley, Passion*	93.
89.	'Tis midnight; and on Olive's brow	*Hamburg, Solitude, Lament*	22.

Christ, All.

286.	Ask ye what great thing I know	*Hendon, Butler, Flint*	65.
580.	Complete in Thee; no more shall sin	*Malvern*	142.
589.	Fountain of grace, rich, full and free	*Ward*	133.
171.	How sweet the name of Jesus sounds	*Ortonville, Boardman, Bemerton*	40.
411.	I lay my sins on Jesus	*Yarmouth Ellisema*	95.
140.	I've found the pearl of greatest price	*Dedham, Tappan, Whitten*	33.
167.	Jesus, the very thought of Thee	*Balerma Athens, Wray*	39.
406.	Lord Jesus, by Thy Passion	*Bentley, Passion*	93.
173.	Majestic sweetness sits enthroned	*Ortonville, Boardman, Bemerton*	40
164.	My God, the spring of all my joys	*Warwick, Chestnut St. Chant, Thaxted*	38
156.	O Jesus, Thou the beauty art	*Denfield Bowdoin Square, Emily, Oakville*	36.
151.	O Jesus, King most wonderful	*Hermon, New Patmos, Bright*	35
558.	O Thou in whose presence	*Beloved*	128
172.	The Saviour! O what endless charms	*Ortonville, Boardman, Bemerton*	40

Christ, Ascension of.

275.	Angels, roll the rock away	*Teleman's Chant, Ellen, Herald Angels*	62.
118.	Arise, ye people, and adore	*Coronation, All Hail, Alexandria*	26.
285.	Crowns of glory ever bright	*Albert, Rowe*	64
268.	God is gone up on high	*Lenox, Clarke, Thomas*	88.
284.	Hail! the day that sees Him rise	*Albert, Rowe*	64.
361.	Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious	*Siberia, Merwin*	82
37.	O Saviour, who for man hast trod	*Migdol, Star of Bethlehem, Kimball*	11.
95.	Our Lord is risen from the dead	*Newcourt, Hungerford*	23.
415.	*Rise, glorious Conqueror, rise*	*Italian Hymn, Dort. Basse*	96.
121.	*The eternal gates lift up their heads*	*Henry, Hosanna, Flora*	[illegible]
267.	*Yes, the Redeemer rose*	*Lenox, Clarke, Thomas*	[illegible]

Christ, Crucifixion of.

Hymn.	First Line.	Tunes.	Page.
187.	Alas! and did my Saviour bleed	*Avon, Arlington, Manoah*	43.
183.	And did the Holy and the Just	*Cowper, Cleansing Fountain, Bridgman*	42.
298.	Blessèd Saviour! Thee I love	*Messiah, Storrs*	67.
295.	From the cross uplifted high	*Messiah, Storrs*	67.
372.	Hark! the voice of love and mercy	*Golgotha, Root*	84.
338.	In the cross of Christ I glory	*Sicilian Hymn, Rathbun, Source*	77.
409.	Lamb of God, whose bleeding love	*Leconey*	94.
208.	Must Jesus bear the cross alone	*China, Maitland, Merritt*	47.
299.	Rock of Ages, cleft for me	*Rock of Ages*	68
347.	Sweet the moments, rich in blessing	*Nettleton, Stockwell, Reliance*	79.
181.	There is a fountain filled with blood	*Cowper, Cleansing Fountain, Bridgman*	42.
596.	There is a green hill far away	*Carol*	146.
454.	The voice of free grace cries, Escape	*Scotland*	108.
90.	"'Tis finished!" so the Saviour cried	*Hamburg, Solitude, Lament*	22.
78.	When I survey the wondrous cross	*Hursley, Emareve Herz*	19.
313.	When on Sinai's top I see	*Zerviah, Mount Auburn, Reunion*	71.
86.	With broken heart and contrite sigh	*Federal Street, Louvan, Shade*	21.

Christ, Dayspring.

297.	Christ, whose glory fills the sky	*Messiah, Storrs*	67.
310.	In this calm, impressive hour	*Halle, Aletta, Swift*	70.
130.	Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart	*Zerah, Kendrick, Mayer*	30.
170.	Thou lovely Source of true delight	*Balerma, Athens, Wray*	39.
240.	We lift our hearts to Thee	*St. Thomas, Ahira Kirkdale*	54.

Christ, Epiphany of.

300.	As with gladness men of old	*Rock of Ages, Lovejoy, Sabbath*	68.
425.	Brightest and best of the sons of the morning	*Wesley*	99.
577.	We three Kings of Orient are	*Three Kings of Orient*	142.
35	When marshalled on the nightly plain	*Migdol, Star of Bethlehem, Kimball*	15.

Christ, Example.

14.	Give to our God immortal praise	*Luton, Metuchen Bretby*	6.
355.	Jesus, I my cross have taken	*Consolation, Nelson, Compassion*	80.
194.	O for a heart to praise my God	*Stephens, Armenia, Wise*	44.

Christ, Gratitude to.

332.	Hail! my ever blessed Jesus	*Autumn, Doremus, Temple Place*	75.
331.	Lord with glowing heart I'd praise Thee	*Autumn, Doremus, Temple Place*	75.
250.	Not all the blood of beasts	*Thatcher, Braden, Shepherd*	57.
235.	O bless the Lord, my soul	*Shirland Ferguson, Allen*	53.
217.	O could I speak the match'ess worth	*Ariel, Harwood*	50.
218	O love divine, how sweet thou art	*Ariel, Harwood*	50.
206.	Plunged in a gulf of dark despair	*China, Maitland, Merritt*	47.
288.	To God the only wise	*St Thomas, Ahira, Kirkdale*	54.

Christ, Helper.

357.	Keep us, Lord, O keep us ever	*Harwell*	81.
406.	Lord Jesus, by Thy Passion	*Bentley, Passion*	93.
373.	O my soul, what means this sadness	*Alvan, Erpingham, Aspiration*	85.
350.	Vainly through night's weary hours	*Nettleton, Stockwell, Relianes*	79.
102.	When gathering clouds around I view	*Bethune, Brownell, Grace*	24.

Christ in us.

432	Abide in me, O Lord, and I in Thee	Eventide, Eventide Chant	
47.	Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell	Portugal Beethoven, James	
241.	Dear Saviour, we are Thine	Boylston, Barber, Adaline	

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Christ, Interceding.			
493.	Arise my soul, arise	*Jesus paid it all*	123
58.	He lives! the great Redeemer lives	*Gratitude, Whiteland, Grace*	15
114.	I know that my Redeemer lives	*Swanwick, Dewitt, Bradford*	27.
339.	Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory	*Sicilian Hymn, Rathbun, Source*	77.
76.	Where high the heavenly temple stands	*Hursley, Emareve, Herz*	19.
Christ, Leader.			
518.	Dear Jesus, ever at my side	*Dear Jesus*	129.
512.	He leadeth me; O blessed thought!	*Home*	127.
Christ, Jesus.			
481.	Fade, fade each earthly joy	*Oak*	120.
2.	Great One in Three, great Three in One	*Old Hundred, Samson, Grostete*	4.
332.	Hail my ever blessed Jesus	*Autumn, Doremus Temple Place*	75.
271.	How sweet the name of Jesus sounds	*Ortonville, Boardman, Bemerton*	49.
520	I heard a voice, the sweetest voice	*Dear Jesus*	129.
411.	I lay my sins on Jesus	*Yarmouth, Ellisema*	95.
529.	I need Thee, precious Jesus	*Tell the Story*	131.
167.	Jesus, the very thought of Thee	*Balerma, Athens, Wray*	39.
169.	Jesus, these eyes have never seen	*Balerma, Athens, Wray*	39.
50.	Jesus, and shall it ever be	*Tallis' Evening Hymn, Burnap, Kempton*	14.
104.	Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all	*Star, St. Matthias, Prince*	25.
127.	O for a thousand tongues to sing	*Zerah, Kendrick, Mayer*	30.
151.	O Jesus, King most wonderful	*Hermon, New Patmos, Bright*	35.
156.	O Jesus, Thou the beauty art	*Denfield, Bowdoin Square, Emily, Oaksville*	36.
600.	O Jesus, we adore Thee	*Missionary Hymn, Mendebras*	147.
442.	Sing of Jesus, sing forever	*Song*	104.
570.	There is no name so sweet on earth	*Mine Forever*	140.
170.	Thou lovely Source of true delight	*Balerma, Athens, Wray*	39.
Christ, Judge.			
453.	Great God, what do I see and hear	*Luther's Hymn*	108.
11.	He reigns! the Lord, the Saviour reigns	*Luton, Metuchen, Bretby*	6
562.	Jesus, Master, whose I am	*Repose*	138.
371.	Lo! He cometh, countless trumpets	*Golgotha, Root*	84.
213.	Lo! on a narrow neck of land	*Meribah, Illinois*	49.
91.	That day of wrath! that dreadful day	*Hamburg, Lament*	22.
92.	The Lord will come! the earth shall quake	*Hamburg, Lament*	22.
215.	When Thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come	*Meribah, Illinois*	49.
Christ, King.			
117.	All hail the power of Jesus' name	*Coronation All Hail, Alexandria*	28.
118.	Arise, ye people! and adore	*Coronation All Hail, Alexandria*	28.
403.	Hail to the Lord's Anointed	*Missionary Hymn, Mendebras*	92.
356.	Hark! ten thousand harps and voices	*Harwell*	81.
11.	He reigns! the Lord, the Saviour reigns	*Luton, Metuchen, Bretby*	6.
140.	I've found the pearl of greatest price	*Dedham, Tappan, Whitten*	33.
119.	Jesus, immortal King! arise	*Coronation, All Hail, Alexandria*	28.
22.	Jesus shall reign where'er the Sun	*Truro, Octavius, Park Street*	8.
383.	Join all the glorious names	*Lischer, Howes, Jubilate*	87.
424.	Let us awake our joys	*America, Talmage, Platt*	98.
142.	Long as I live I'll bless Thy name	*Dedham, Tappan, Whitten*	33.
361.	Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious	*Siberia, Merwin*	82.
30	Now be my heart inspired to sing	*Mendon, Vanhall's Hymn, Willington*	10.
377.	Rejoice! the Lord is King	*Christmas Hymn, Darwell's*	86.
23	Ride on! ride on in majesty!	*Truro, Park Street, Octavius*	8.
230	The Lord, Jehovah, reigns	*Laban, Morris, Lockwood*	52.
454.	The voice of free grace cries, Escape	*Scotland*	108.
443.	*Ye servants of God*, your Master proclaim	*Lyons, Devonshire*	106

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Christ, Lamb.			
222.	Awake, and sing the song	*Silver Street, Stella, Willis*	51.
416.	Glory to God on high	*Italian Hymn, Dort, Bacon*	96.
345.	Hail! Thou once despised Jesus	*Greenville, Smyrna, Brodhead*	78.
440.	Just as I am, without one plea	*Woodworth, Chant*	103.
250.	Not all the blood of beasts	*Thatcher, Braden, Shepherd*	57.
454.	The voice of free grace cries, Escape	*Scotland*	103.
Christ, Life.			
314.	Christ, of all my hopes the ground	*Zerviah Mount Auburn Reunion*	71.
144.	How happy every child of grace	*Dedham, Tappan, Whitten*	33.
201.	I heard the voice of Jesus say	*Chester, Harville, Church*	46.
407.	I know no life divided	*Bentley, Passion*	93.
435.	In us the hope of glory	*Genung, Tyng*	102.
220.	Jesus, enthroned and glorified	*Ariel, Harwood*	50.
244.	Jesus, I live to Thee	*Boylston, Barber, Adaline*	55.
303.	Jesus, lover of my soul	*Martyn, Hotham*	69.
312.	Light of life, seraphic fire	*Zerviah. Mount Auburn Reunion*	71.
342.	Love divine, all love excelling	*Greenville, Smyrna, Brodhead*	78.
194.	O for a heart to praise my God	*Stephens, Armenia, Wise*	44.
37.	O Saviour, who for man hast trod	*Migdol. Star of Bethlehem, Kimball*	11.
121.	The whole creation groans, and waits	*Coronation All Hail, Alexandria*	28.
198.	Thou art the Way; to Thee alone	*Naomi. Abby. Geer*	45.
66.	Thou only Sovereign of my heart	*Ware, Ashford, Bowen*	17.
Christ, Light.			
314.	Christ, of all my hopes the ground	*Zerviah, Mount Auburn, Reunion*	71.
201.	I heard the voice of Jesus say	*Chester, Harville, Church*	46.
407.	I know no life divided	*Bentley, Passion*	93.
435.	In us the hope of glory	*Genung, Tyng*	102.
452.	Lead, kindly light, amid encircling gloom	*Cochran*	108.
311.	Light of light, enlighten me	*Halle, Aletta, Swift*	70.
312.	Light of life, seraphic fire	*Zerviah, Mount Auburn. Reunion*	71.
342.	Love divine, all love excelling	*Greenville. Smyrna, Brodhead*	78.
287.	Morning breaks upon the tomb	*Hermon, Butler, Flint*	65.
54.	O wondrous type! O vision fair	*Gratitude, Whiteland, Grace*	15.
Christ, Living.			
58.	He lives! the great Redeemer lives	*Gratitude, Whiteland, Grace*	15.
114.	I know that my Redeemer lives, And ever	*Swanwick, Dewitt, Bradford*	27.
55.	I know that my Redeemer lives	*Gratitude, Whiteland, Grace*	15.
Christ, Lord.			
154.	I'm not ashamed to own my Lord	*Denfield, Bowdoin Square, Emily, Oakville*	36.
406.	Lord Jesus, by Thy Passion	*Bentley, Passion*	93.
412.	Lord of the vast creation	*Yarmouth, Elisema*	96
30.	Now be my heart inspired to sing	*Mendon, Vanhall's Hymn, Willington*	10.
41.	Now to the Lord, who makes us know	*Rockingham. Daniel, Whipple*	12.
66.	Thou only Sovereign of my heart	*Ware, Ashford, Bowen*	17.
Christ, Love of.			
111	Awake, my soul, in joyful lays	*Loving Kindness*	26.
87	Behold, a Stranger at the door	*Federal Street. Louvan. Shade*	21.
243.	Blest be Thy love, dear Lord	*Boylston. Barber, Adaline*	55.
316.	Cast thy burden on the Lord	*Zerviah, Mount Auburn, Reunion*	71.
579.	Christ has done the mighty work	*Depth of mercy*	142.
590.	Jesus loves me! this I know	*Life*	144.

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100.	Jesus, Thy boundless love to me	*Bethune, Brownell, Grace*	24.
342.	Love divine, all love excelling	*Greenville, Smyrna, Brodhead*	78.
218.	O love divine, how sweet thou art	*Ariel, Harwood*	50.
442.	Sing of Jesus, sing forever	*Song*	104.
264.	Your harps, ye trembling saints	*State Street, Hancock Street, Middletown*	60.
Christ, Love to.			
243.	Blest be Thy love, dear Lord	*Boylston, Barber, Adaline*	55.
332.	Hail! my ever blessèd Jesus	*Autumn, Doremus, Temple Place*	75.
104.	Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all	*Star, St. Matthias, Prince*	25.
548.	More love to Thee, O Christ	*Bethany*	135.
Christ, Merits of.			
345.	Hail! Thou once despised Jesus	*Greenville, Smyrna, Brodhead*	78
51.	No more, my God, I boast no more	*Tallis' Evening Hymn, Burnap, Kempton*	14.
214.	O Thou, who hear'st the prayer of faith	*Meribah, Illinois*	49.
Christ, Office of.			
332.	Hail! my ever blessèd Jesus	*Autumn, Doremus, Temple Place*	75.
140.	I've found the pearl of greatest price	*Dedham, Tappan, Whitten*	33.
383.	Join all the glorious names	*Lischer, Howes, Jubilate*	87.
Christ, Praise to.			
117.	All hail! the power of Jesus' name	*Coronation, All Hail, Alexandria*	28.
111.	Awake, my soul in joyful lays	*Loving Kindness*	26.
222.	Awake, and sing the song	*Silver Street, Stella, Willis*	51.
288.	Children of the heavenly King	*Hendon, Butler, Flint*	65
143.	Come, ye that love the Saviour's name	*Dedham, Tappan, Whitten*	33.
125.	Come, let us join our cheerful songs	*Antioch, Miletus, Northfield*	29.
25.	Great God! let all our tuneful powers	*Truro, Park Street, Octavius*	8.
140.	I've found the pearl of greatest price	*Dedham, Tappan, Whitten*	33.
355.	Jesus, I my cross have taken	*Consolation, Nelson, Compassion*	80.
590.	Jesus loves me! this I know	*Life*	144.
104.	Jesus, my Lord, my God my all	*Star, St. Matthias, Prince*	25.
57.	Jesus Thou joy of loving hearts	*Gratitude, Whiteland, Grace*	15.
130.	Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart	*Zerah, Kendrick, Mayer*	30.
342.	Love divine, all love excelling	*Greenville, Smyrna, Brodhead*	78.
30.	Now be my heart inspired to sing	*Mendon, Vanhall's Hymn, Willington*	10.
127.	O for a thousand tongues to sing	*Zerah, Kendrick, Mayer*	30.
151.	O Jesus, King most wonderful	*Hermon, New Patmos, Bright*	35.
156.	O Jesus, Thou the beauty art	*Denfield, Bowdoin Square, Emily, Oaksville.*	36
218.	O love divine, how sweet thou art	*Ariel, Harwood*	50.
54.	O wondrous type, O vision fair	*Gratitude, Whiteland, Grace*	15.
Christ, Presence of.			
358.	Call Jehovah thy salvation	*Flint*	81.
47.	Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell	*Portugal, Beethoven, James*	13.
143.	Come, ye that love the Saviour's name	*Dedham, Tappan, Whitten*	33.
445.	How firm a foundation, ye saints	*Portuguese Hymn, Goshen*	105.
435.	In us the hope of glory	*Genung, Tyng*	102.
167.	Jesus, the very thought of Thee	*Balerma, Athens, Wray*	39.
169.	Jesus, these eyes have never seen	*Balerma, Athens, Wray*	39.
357.	Keep us, Lord, O keep us ever	*Harwell*	81.
166.	On Jordan's stormy banks I stand	*Warwick, Chestnut Street Chant, Thaxted*	38.
374.	Saviour, visit thy plantation	*Alvan, Erpingham, Aspiration*	85.
413.	Sometimes a light surprises	*Yarmouth, Ellisema*	95.
170.	Thou lovely source of true delight	*Balerma, Athens, Wray*	39.
44.	*Ye servants of* God, your Master proclaim	*Lyons, Devonshire*	166.

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Christ, Priest.			
385.	Blow ye the trumpet, blow	*Lenox, Clarke, Thomas*	88.
57.	Jesus, Thou joy of loving hearts	*Gratitude, Whiteland, Grace*	15.
383.	Join all the glorious names	*Lischer, Howes, Jubilate*	87.
41.	Now to the Lord, who makes us know	*Rockingham, Daniel, Whipple*	12.
174.	With joy we meditate the grace	*Ortonville, Boardman, Bemerton*	40.
Christ, Prophet.			
140.	I've found the pearl of greatest price	*Dedham, Tappan, Whitten*	33
383.	Join all the glorious names	*Lischer, Howes, Jubilate*	87.
Christ, Purifier.			
487.	Dear Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole	*Whiter than snow*	122.
495.	I am coming to the cross	*Trusting*	123.
494.	I hear the Saviour say	*Jesus paid it all*	123.
507.	I hear Thy welcome voice	*Valley of blessing*	126.
550.	Jesus, my All, to heaven is gone	*Forest*	136.
502.	Lord, forever at Thy side	*Little Travellers*	125.
489.	O bliss of the purified, bliss of the free	*Whiter than snow*	122.
Christ, Redeemer.			
348.	Come, Thou fount of every blessing	*Nettleton, Stockwell, Reliance*	79.
58.	He lives, the great Redeemer lives	*Gratitude, Whiteland, Grace*	15.
114.	I know that my Redeemer lives, And ever	*Swanwick, Dewitt Bradford*	27.
55.	I know that my Redeemer lives	*Gratitude, Whiteland, Grace*	15.
387.	Yes, the Redeemer rose	*Lenox, Clarke, Thomas*	88.
Christ, Refuge.			
203.	Dear Refuge of my weary soul	*Chester, Harville, Church*	46.
255.	How gentle God's commands	*Dennis, Adrian, Rushton*	58.
303.	Jesus, Lover of my soul	*Martyn, Hotham, Watchman, tell us*	69.
Christ, Resurrection of.			
275.	Angels, roll the rock away	*Teleman's Chant, Ellen, Herald Angels*	62.
385.	Blow ye the trumpet, blow	*Lenox, Clarke, Thomas*	88.
277.	Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day	*Wilmot, Easter, Mozart*	63.
279.	Hail to Thee our risen King	*Wilmot, Easter, Mozart*	63.
58.	He lives! the great Redeemer lives	*Gratitude, Whiteland, Grace*	15.
55.	I know that my Redeemer lives	*Gratitude, Whiteland, Grace*	15.
287.	Morning breaks upon the tomb	*Hendon, Butler, Flint*	65.
141.	The morning purples all the sky	*Dedham, Tappan, Whitten*	33.
120.	This is the day the Lord hath made	*Coronation, All Hail, Alexandria*	28.
387.	Yes, the Redeemer rose	*Lenox, Clarke, Thomas*	88.
Christ, Rock.			
316.	Cast thy burden on the Lord	*Zerviah, Mount Auburn, Reunion*	71.
582.	In seasons of grief, to my God I'll repair	*Expostulation*	143.
575.	My hope is built on nothing less	*Burns, Ingalls*	141.
299.	Rock of Ages, cleft for me	*Rock of Ages*	68.
256.	When, overwhelmed with grief	*Dennis, Adrian, Rushton*	58.
Christ, Saviour.			
187.	Alas! and did my Saviour bleed	*Avon, Arlington, Manaoh*	43.
381.	Come, every pious heart	*Lischer, Howes Jubilate*	87.
133.	Hark, the glad sound! the Saviour comes	*Henry, Hosanna, Flora*	31.
383.	Jesus comes to souls rejoicing	*Zion, Regent Square, Haydn's Hymn*	
282.	Majestic sweetness sits enthroned	*Ortonville, Boardman, Bemerton*	

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Hymn.	First Line.	Tunes.	Page
418.	My faith looks up to Thee	*New Haven, Olivet, Bethany*	97.
41.	Now to the Lord, who makes us know	*Rockingham, Daniel, Whipple*	12
217.	O could I speak the matchless worth	*Ariel, Harwood*	50.
172.	The Saviour! O what endless charms	*Ortonville, Boardman, Bemerton*	40.

Christ, Second Advent of.

268.	Come, Lord, and tarry not	*State Street, Hancock Street, Middletown*	60.
359.	Come, Thou long expected Jesus	*Flint*	81.
453.	Great God what do I see and hear	*Luther's Hymn*	108.
356.	Hark! ten thousand harps and voices	*Harwell*	81.
283.	Hark! the song of jubilee	*Albert, Rowe*	64
282.	Hark! that shout of rapturous joy	*Albert, Rowe*	64.
11.	He reigns! the Lord, the Saviour reigns	*Luton, Metuchen, Bretby*	6.
435.	In us the hope of glory	*Genung, Tyng*	102.
424.	Let us awake our joys	*America, Talmage, Platt*	98.
369.	Lo! He comes with clouds descending	*Golgotha Root*	84.
130.	Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart	*Zerah, Kendrick, Mayer*	30.
124.	Lo! what a glorious sight appears	*Antioch, Miletus, Northfield*	29.
376.	Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing	*Alvan, Erpingham, Aspiration*	85.
370.	O'er the distant mountains breaking	*Golgotha, Root*	84.
377.	Rejoice! the Lord is King	*Christmas Hymn, Darwell's*	86.
402.	Rejoice! all ye believers	*Missionary Hymn, Mendebras*	92.
408.	Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings	*Amsterdam*	94.
129.	Salvation! O the joyful sound	*Zerah, Kendrick, Mayer*	30.
123.	Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands	*Antioch, Miletus, Northfield*	29.
92.	The Lord will come! the earth shall quake	*Hamburg, Lament*	22.

Christ, Session of.

117.	All hail the power of Jesus' name	*Coronation, All Hail, Alexandria*	28.
285.	Crowns of glory ever bright	*Albert, Rowe*	64.
24.	Descend from heaven, immortal Dove	*Truro, Park Street, Octavius*	8.
34.	Great God, whose universal sway	*Mendon, Vanhall's Hymn, Willington*	10.
356.	Hark! ten thousand harps and voices	*Harwell*	81.
11.	He reigns! the Lord, the Saviour reigns	*Luton, Metuchen, Bretby*	6.
339.	Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory	*Sicilian Hymn, Rathbun, Source*	77.
119.	Jesus, immortal King, arise	*Coronation, All Hail, Alexandria*	28.
22.	Jesus shall reign where'er the sun	*Truro, Park Street, Octavius*	8
30.	Now be my heart inspired to sing	*Mendon, Vanhall's Hymn, Willington*	10.
447.	O worship the King, all glorious above	*Lyons, Devonshire*	106.
377.	Rejoice! the Lord is King	*Christmas Hymn, Darwell's*	86
599.	Why are the heathen raging	*Missionary Hymn, Mendebras*	147.
448.	Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim	*Lyons, Devonshire*	106.

Christ, Shepherd.

518.	Dear Jesus, ever at my side	*Dear Jesus*	129.
512.	He leadeth me; O blessed thought	*Home*	127.
267.	Jesus my shepherd is	*State Street, Hancock Street, Middletown*	60.
588.	Jesus tender Shepherd, hear me	*Life*	144.
56.	Jesus, the Shepherd of the sheep	*Gratitude, Whiteland, Grace*	15.
559.	O Thou, in whose presence my soul takes delight	*Beloved*	138.
504	Saviour, like a shepherd lead us	*Guidance*	125
351.	Saviour, who Thy flock art feeding	*Nettleton, Stockwell, Reliance*	79.
184.	See Israel's gentle Shepherd stands	*Cowper, Cleansing Fountain, Bridgman*	42.
419.	Shepherd of tender youth	*New Haven, Olivet Bethany*	97.
307.	Shepherd, with Thy tenderest love	*Halle, Aletta, Swift*	70.
597.	The Lord Himself doth condescend	*Louvan, Uxbridge*	146.
450	The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know	*Yale*	107.
98.	*The Lord my pasture shall prepare*	*Bethune, Brocknell, Grace*	26

Hymn.	First Line.	Tunes.	Page.
258.	The Lord my Shepherd is	*Dennis, Adrian, Rushton*	58.
182.	The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want	*Cowper, Cleansing Fountain, Bridgman*	42.
595.	There is a fold, whence none can stray	*Carol*	146.
315.	To Thy pastures, fair and large	*Zerviah, Mount Auburn, Reunion*	71.

Christ, Substitute.

187.	Alas! and did my Saviour bleed	*Avon, Arlington, Manoah*	43.
183.	And did the Holy and the Just	*Cowper, Cleansing Fountain, Bridgman*	42.
250.	Not all the blood of beasts	*Thatcher, Braden, Shepherd*	57.
214.	O Thou, who hear'st the prayer of faith	*Meribah, Illinois*	49.

Christ, Sympathizer.

76.	Where high the heavenly temple stands	*Hursley, Emareve, Herz*	19
174.	With joy we meditate the grace	*Ortonville, Boardman, Bemerton*	40.

Christ, Union with.

432.	Abide in me, O Lord, and I in Thee	*Eventide, Eventide Chant*	101.
296.	Blessed are the sons of God	*Messiah, Storrs*	67.
314.	Christ, of all my hopes the ground	*Zerviah, Mount Auburn, Reunion*	71.
580.	Complete in Thee; no more shall sin	*Malvern*	142.
241.	Dear Saviour, we are Thine	*Boylston, Barber, Adaline*	55.
201.	I heard the voice of Jesus say	*Chester, Harville, Church*	46.
417.	I know no life divided	*Bentley, Passion*	93.
435.	In us the hope of glory	*Genung, Tyng*	102.
244.	Jesus, I live to Thee	*Boylston, Barber, Adaline*	55.
312.	Light of life, seraphic fire	*Zerviah, Mount Auburn, Reunion*	71.
545.	Prince of peace, control my will	*Spanish Hymn*	135.
601.	Twixt Jesus and the chosen race	*Hebron*	147.
558.	Yes, for me, for me He careth	*What a Friend*	137.

Christ, Way.

110.	My God! permit me not to be	*Ames, Retreat, Hebron*	26.
198.	Thou art the Way; to Thee alone	*Naomi, Abby, Geer*	45.

Christian Conflict.

157	Am I a soldier of the cross	*Denfield, Bowdoin Square, Emily, Oaksville*	36.
136.	Awake, my soul! stretch every nerve	*Christmas, Belvidere, Hummel*	32.
224.	Come, sound His praise abroad	*Silver Street, Stella, Willis*	51.
248.	Give to the winds thy fears	*State Street Greenwood, Haydn*	56.
439.	Heirs of an immortal crown	*Wardwell*	103.
445.	How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord	*Portuguese Hymn, Goshen*	105.
338.	In the cross of Christ I glory	*Sicilian Hymn, Rathbun, Source*	77.
158.	In all my Lord's appointed ways	*Denfield, Bowdoin Square, Emily, Oaksville*	36.
208.	Must Jesus bear the cross alone	*China, Maitland Merritt*	47.
227.	My soul, be on thy guard	*Laban, Morris, Lockwood*	52.
245.	O what, if we are Christ's	*State Street, Greenwood, Haydn*	56.
259.	O where shall rest be found	*Olmutz Brainerd, Duty*	59.
378.	O my soul, what means this sadness	*Alvan, Erpingham, Aspiration*	85.
223.	Soldiers of Christ, arise	*Silver Street, Stella, Willis*	51.
446.	Stand fast in the faith! 'tis the mandate of God	*Portuguese Hymn, Goshen*	105.
393.	Stand up, stand up for Jesus	*Webb, Gospel Banner*	90.
64.	Sweet peace of conscience, heavenly guest	*Ware, Ashford, Bowen*	17.
40.	When sins and fears prevailing rise	*Rockingham, Daniel, Whipple*	12.
102.	When gathering clouds around I view	*Bethune, Brownell, Grace*	24.

Christian Course.

251.	A charge to keep I have	*Thatcher, Braden, Shepherd*	57.
136.	Awake, my soul! stretch every nerve	*Christmas, Belvidere, Hummel*	32.

Hymn.	First Line.	Tunes.	Page.
672.	Brightly gleams our banner	*St. Alban*	140.
288.	Children of the heavenly King	*Hendon, Butler, Flint*	65.
222.	Come, my soul, thy suit prepare	*Horton, Seymour, Mercy*	72.
209.	Come, we that love the Lord	*Laban, Morris, Lockwood*	52.
515.	Come, let us anew	*Come, let us anew*	128.
398.	From every earthly pleasure	*Jenner Italy*	91.
352.	Gently, Lord, O gently lead us	*Consolation, Nelson, Compassion*	80.
375.	Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah	*Alvan, Erpingham, Aspiration*	85.
5-9.	I need Thee, precious Jesus	*Tell the story*	131.
534.	I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger	*I'm a pilgrim*	131.
158.	In all my Lord's appointed ways	*Denfield, Bowdoin Square, Emily, Oakesville*	36.
338.	In the cross of Christ I glory	*Sicilian Hymn, Rathbun, Source*	77
355.	Jesus, I my cross have taken	*Consolation, Nelson, Compassion*	80.
510.	Joyfully, joyfully onward I move	*Joyfully*	127.
357.	Keep us, Lord, O keep us ever	*Harwell*	81.
145.	My Saviour, my Almighty Friend	*Colchester Stanbridge, Ellsworth*	34.
280.	Now begin the heavenly theme	*Wilmot, Easter, Mozart*	63.
585.	O how happy are they	*Comfort*	143.
571.	Onward, Christian soldiers	*St. Alban*	140
64.	Sweet peace of conscience, heavenly guest	*Ware, Ashford, Bowen*	17.
383.	Take, my soul, thy full salvation	*Autumn, Doremus, Temple Place*	75.
400.	To Thee, my God and Saviour	*Jenner, Italy*	91.
204.	Through sorrow's night and danger's path	*Chester Harville, Church*	46.
436.	Wayfarers in the wilderness	*Shining Shore*	102.
443.	We are on our journey home	*Song*	104.

Christian encouraged.

296.	Blessed are the sons of God	*Messiah, Storrs*	67.
316.	Cast thy burden on the Lord	*Zerviah Mount Auburn, Reunion*	71.
288.	Children of the heavenly King	*Hendon, Butler, Flint*	65.
248.	Give to the winds thy fears	*State Street Greenwood, Haydn*	56.
373.	O my soul, what means this sadness	*Alvan, Erpingham, Aspiration*	85.
245.	O what if we are Christ's	*State Street, Greenwood, Haydn*	56.
408.	Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings	*Amsterdam*	94.
592.	The sands of time are sinking	*Anticipation*	145.
436.	Wayfarers in the wilderness	*Shining Shore*	102.

Christian Union.

242.	Blest be the tie that binds	*Boylston Barber, Adaline*	55.
126.	Come, let us join our friends above	*Zerah Kendrick, Mayer*	30.
241.	Dear Saviour, we are Thine	*Boylston, Barber, Adaline*	55.
70.	God is the refuge of His saints	*All Saints, Germany, Beethoven*	18.
212.	How sweet, how heavenly is the sight	*Woodstock, Brattle Street, Lucaine*	48.
244.	Jesus, I live to Thee	*Boylston, Barber, Adaline*	55.

Church.

139.	Arise, O King of grace, arise	*Christmas, Belvidere, Hummel*	37
430.	Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth	*Wareham*	100.
229.	Come, we that love the Lord	*Laban, Morris, Lockwood*	52.
239.	Far as Thy name is known	*St. Thomas, Ahira, Kirkland*	54.
380.	Glorious things of thee are spoken	*Autumn, Doremus, Temple Place*	75.
107.	God in His earthly temples lays	*Ames, Hebron*	26.
70.	God is the refuge of His saints	*All Saints Germany, Beethoven*	18.
234.	How charming is the place	*Shirland, Ferguson, Allen*	53.
146.	How did my heart rejoice to hear	*Colchester, Stanbridge, Ellsworth*	34.
249.	I love Thy kingdom Lord	*Thatcher, Braden, Shepherd*	57.
429.	O great is Jehovah, and great be His praise	*Wareham*	100.

Hymn.	First Line.	Tunes.	Page.
365.	On the mountain's top appearing	*Zion, Regent Square, Haydn's Hymn*	88.
37.	O Saviour, who for man hast trod	*Migdol Star of Bethlehem, Kimball*	11.
134.	With joy we hail the sacred day	*Henry, Hosanna, Flora*	31.

Close of worship. (*See* "House of God.")

581.	Come, Christian brethren, ere we part	*Malvern*	142.
83.	Dismiss us with Thy blessing, Lord	*Rest, Wilsopheson, Thayer*	20.
505.	God of our salvation, hear us	*Guidance*	125.
376.	Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing	*Alvan, Erpingham, Aspiration*	85.
103.	Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go	*Star, St. Matthias, Prince*	25.
225.	Thy name, Almighty Lord	*Silver Street, Stella, Willis*	51.

Coming to Christ.

508.	And can I yet delay	*I am coming*	126.
519.	Come, humble sinner, in whose breast	*Resolve*	129.
578.	Depth of mercy! can there be	*Depth of mercy*	142.
500.	I am waiting for the Saviour	*I am waiting*	124.
495.	I am coming to the cross	*Trusting*	123.
344.	Jesus, full of all compassion	*Greenville, Smyrna, Brodhead*	78.
562.	Jesus, Master, whose I am	*Repose*	138.
440.	Just as I am, without one plea	*Woodworth, Just as I am*	103
549.	No, not despairingly	*Bethany*	135.
547.	Part in peace, Christ's life was peace	*Spanish Hymn*	135.

Communion of saints.

242.	Blest be the tie that binds	*Boylston, Barber, Adaline*	55.
229.	Come, we that love the Lord	*Laban, Morris, Lockwood*	52
126.	Come, let us join our friends above	*Zerah, Kendrick, Mayer*	30.
265.	For all Thy saints, O Lord	*State Street, Hancock Street, Middletown*	60.
138.	Give me the wings of faith to rise	*Christmas Belvidere, Hummel*	32
212.	How sweet, how heavenly is the sight	*Woodstock, Brattle Street, Lucaine*	48.
79.	How blest the sacred tie that binds	*Rest, Wilsopheson, Thayer*	20.
261.	Jesus invites His saints	*Olmutz, Brainerd, Duty*	59
245.	O what, if we are Christ's	*State Street, Greenwood, Haydn*	56.
97.	Thee we adore, eternal Lord	*Newcourt, Hungerford*	23.
121.	The whole creation groans, and waits	*Coronation, All Hail, Alexandria*	28.

Confession.

411.	I lay my sins on Jesus	*Yarmouth, Ellisema*	95.
50.	Jesus, and shall it ever be	*Tallis' Evening Hymn, Burnap, Kempton*	14.
39.	Jesus, our best beloved friend	*Rockingham, Daniel, Whipple*	12.
42	Now I resolve with all my heart	*Rockingham, Daniel, Whipple*	12.
540.	O happy day, that fixed my choice	*Happy Day*	134.
60.	O sweetly breathe the lyres above	*Seasons, Dwight, Verdure*	16.
190.	O Thou, whose tender mercy hears	*Avon, Arlington, Manoah*	43.
36.	What sinners value I resign	*Migdol, Star of Bethlehem, Kimball*	11.

Consecration.

243.	Blest be Thy love, dear Lord	*Boylston, Barber, Adaline*	55.
348.	Come, Thou fount of every blessing	*Nettleton, Stockwell, Reliance*	79.
241.	Dear Saviour, we are Thine	*Boylston, Barber, Adaline*	55
146.	How did my heart rejoice to hear	*Colchester, Stanbridge, Ellsworth*	34.
355.	Jesus, I my cross have taken	*Consolation, Nelson, Compassion*	80
39.	Jesus, our best beloved Friend	*Rockingham, Daniel, Whipple*	12.
244.	Jesus, I live to Thee	*Boylston, Barber, Adaline*	55.
440	Just as I am, without one plea	*Woodworth, Just as I am*	103.
598.	Lord, I am Thine, entirely Thine	*Louvan, Uxbridge*	[illegible]
42.	Now I resolve with all my heart	*Rockingham, Daniel, Whipple*	12.

Hymn.	First Line.	Tunes.	Page.
60.	O sweetly breathe the lyres above	*Seasons, Dwight, Verdure*	16.
245.	O what, if we are Christ's	*State Street, Greenwood, Haydn*	56.
67.	My God, how endless is Thy love	*Ware, Ashford, Bowen*	17.
148.	What shall I render to my God	*Colchester, Stanbridge, Ellsworth*	34.
76.	Where high the heavenly temple stands	*Hursley, Emareve, Herz*	19.
367.	Welcome! welcome! dear Redeemer	*Zion, Regent Square, Haydn's Hymns*	83.

Contrition.

85.	A broken heart, my God, my King	*Federal Street, Louvan, Shade*	21.
485.	God calling yet! shall I not hear	*Bera*	121.
344.	Jesus, full of all compassion	*Greenville, Smyrna, Brodhead*	78.
440.	Just as I am, without one plea	*Woodworth, Just as I am*	103.
190.	O Thou, whose tender mercy hears	*Avon, Arlington, Manoah*	43
84.	Show pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive	*Federal Street, Louvan, Shade*	21.
86.	With broken heart and contrite sigh	*Federal Street, Louvan, Shade*	21.

Cross and Crown.

208.	Must Jesus bear the cross alone	*China, Maitland, Merritt*	47.
552.	Shall Simon bear Thy cross alone	*Cross & Crown*	126

Death and Resurrection.

78.	Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep	*Rest, Wilsopheson, Thayer*	20.
511.	Happy the spirit re'eased from its clay	*Joyfully*	127
81.	How blest the righteous when he dies	*Rest, Wilsopheson, Thayer*	20
449.	I would not live alway; I ask not to stay	*Frederick*	107
247.	It is not death to die	*State Street, Greenwood, Haydn*	56
266.	Servant of God, well done	*State Street, Hancock Street, Middletown*	60
410.	Time is winging us away	*Leconey*	94
69.	Through every age, eternal God	*All Saints, Germany, Beethoven*	18.
204.	Through sorrow's night and danger's path	*Chester, Harville, Church*	46.
93.	Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb	*Hamburg, Lament*	22.
36.	What sinners value I resign	*Migdol Star of Bethlehem, Kimball*	11
205.	Why do we mourn departing friends	*China, Maitland, Merritt*	47.
207.	Why should our tears in sorrow flow	*China, Maitland, Merritt*	47.

(*See* "Heaven.")

Doxology.

21.	From all that dwell below the skies	*Anvern, Letitia, Joy*	7.
362.	Glory be to God the Father	*Siberia, Merwin*	82
346.	May the grace of Christ our Saviour	*Greenville Smyrna, Brodhead*	78.
337.	To the source of every blessing	*Wilmot, Manheim, Kingston*	76.

(*And Page* 148.)

Evening.

431.	Abide with me! fast falls the eventide	*Eventide, Eventide Chant*	101.
243.	Blest be Thy love, dear Lord	*Boylston Barber, Adaline*	55.
546.	For the mercies of the day	*Spanish Hymn*	125.
175.	God of the sunlight hours, how sad	*Ortonville, Boardman. Bemerton*	40.
49.	Glory to Thee, my God, this night	*Tallis' Evening Hymn. Burnap, Kempton*	14.
59.	Great God, to Thee my evening song	*Seasons, Dwight, Verdure*	16.
68	Lord! Thou hast searched and seen me through	*All Saints, Germany, Beethoven*	18.
67.	My God, how endless is Thy love	*Ware, Ashford, Bowen*	17.
309.	Now from labor and from care	*Halle, Aletta, Swift*	70.
260.	Out of the depths of woe	*Olmutz, Brainerd, Duty*	59.
349.	Saviour, breathe an evening blessing	*Netileton, Stockwell, Reliance*	79
497.	Silently the shades of evening	*Stockwell*	124.
321.	Softly now the light of day	*Horton, Seymour, Mercy*	72.
44.	Sweet is the work, my God, my King	*Portugal, Beethoven, James*	13.
75.	Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear	*Hursley, Emareve, Herz*	19.
226.	Sweet is the work, O Lord	*St. Thomas, Ahira, Kirkdale*	64.

Hymn.	First Line.	Tunes.	Page
498.	Tarry with me, O my Saviour	*Stockwell*	124.
53.	Thus far the Lord hath led me on	*Tallis' Evening Hymn, Burnap Kempton*	14.
350.	Vainly through night's weary hours	*Nettleton, Stockwell, Reliance*	79.
106.	When streaming from the eastern skies	*Star, St. Matthias, Prince*	25.

Faith.

51.	No more, my God, I boast no more	*Tallis' Evening Hymn, Burnap, Kempton*	14.
250.	Not all the blood of beasts	*Thatcher, Braden, Shepherd*	57.
418.	My faith looks up to Thee	*New Haven, Olivet, Bethany*	97.
496.	Simply trusting every day	*Trusting*	123.

Forgiveness of sins.

286.	Ask ye what great thing I know	*Hendon Butler, Flint*	65.
111.	Awake, my soul, in joyful lays	*Loving Kindness*	26.
316.	Cast thy burden on the Lord	*Zerviah, Mount Auburn, Reunion*	71.
203.	Dear Refuge of my weary soul	*Chester, Harville, Church*	46.
248.	Give to the winds thy fears	*State Street, Greenwood, Haydn*	56.
455.	Glory be to God on high	*Gloria in excelsis*	109.
65.	Great God, indulge my humble claim	*Ware, Ashford Bowen*	17.
59.	Great God, to Thee my evening song	*Seasons Dwight, Verdure*	16.
52.	God, in the gospel of His Son	*Tallis' Evening Hymn, Burnap, Kempton*	14
332.	Hail! my ever blessed Jesus	*Autumn Doremus, Temple Place*	75.
345.	Hail! Thou once despised Jesus	*Greenville, Smyrna Brodhead*	78.
58.	He lives! the great Redeemer lives	*Gratitude, Whiteland, Grace*	15.
472.	Hark! the voice of love and mercy	*Golgotha, Root*	84.
445.	How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord	*Portuguese Hymn, Goshen*	105.
520.	I heard a voice the sweetest voice	*Dear Jesus*	129.
411.	I lay my sins on Jesus	*Yarmouth, Ellisema*	95.
201.	I heard the voice of Jesus say	*Chester, Harville, Church*	46.
338.	In the cross of Christ I glory	*Sicilian Hymn Rathbun Source*	77
154.	I'm not ashamed to own my Lord	*Denfield, Bowdoin Square Emily, Oaksville*	36.
344.	Jesus, full of all compassion	*Greenville, Smyrna, Brodhead*	78.
440	Just as I am without one plea	*Woodworth, Chant*	103
45.	Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness	*Portugal, Beethoven, James*	13.
409.	Lamb of God, whose bleeding love	*Leconey*	94.
312.	Light of life, seraphic fire	*Zerviah, Mount Auburn, Reunion*	71.
130.	Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart	*Zerah, Kendrick, Mayer*	30.
214	O Thou who hears't	*Meribah, Illinois*	49.
346.	May the grace of Christ the Saviour	*Greenville, Smyrna, Brodhead*	78.
51	No more, my God I boast no more	*Tallis' Evening Hymn, Burnap, Kempton*	14.
250.	Not all the blood of beasts	*Thatcher, Braden, Shepherd*	57.
309.	Now from labor and from care	*Halle, Aletta, Swift*	70.
375.	O my soul, what means this sadness	*Alvan, Erpingham, Aspiration*	85.
299.	Rock of Ages, cleft for me	*Rock of Ages*	68.
64.	Sweet peace of conscience, heavenly guest	*Ware, Ashford, Bowen*	17.
333.	Take, my soul, thy full salvation	*Autumn, Doremus, Temple Place*	75.
181.	There is a fountain filled with blood	*Cowper, Cleansing Fountain Bridgman*	42.
418.	My faith looks up to Thee	*New Haven, Olivet, Bethany*	97.
40.	When sins and fears prevailing rise	*Rockingham, Daniel, Whipple*	12.

Gloria in excelsis.

455.	Glory be to God on high	*Gloria in excelsis*	109.
334.	Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore Him	*Wilmot, Manheim, Kingston*	76.
456.	The strain upraise of joy and praise	*Chant*	109.

God, Almighty.

1	Before Jehovah's awful throne	*Old Hundred, Samson, Croydon*	
12.	The Lord is King; lift up thy voice	*Luton, Metuchen, Brelby*	

Hymn.	First Line.	Tunes.	Page.
112.	The Lord our God is full of might	*Swanwick, Dewitt, Bradford*	27.
113.	The Lord descended from above	*Swanwick, Dewitt, Bradford*	27.
225.	Thy name, Almighty Lord	*Silver Street, Stella, Willis*	51.

God, Creator.

3.	All people that on earth do dwell	*Old Hundred, Samson, Grostete*	4.
430.	Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth	*Warsham*	100.
1.	Before Jehovah's awful throne	*Old Hundred, Samson, Grostete*	4.
116.	Keep silence, all created things	*Swanwick, Dewitt, Bradford*	27.
227.	My soul, be on thy guard	*Laban, Morris, Lockwood*	52.
28.	The spacious firmament on high	*Duke Street, Creation, Wickham*	9.
10.	With glory clad, with strength arrayed	*Missionary Chant, Grandeur, Trost*	5
4.	Ye nations round the earth, rejoice	*Old Hundred Samson, Grostete*	4.

God, Eternal.

114.	I know that my Redeemer lives, And ever	*Swanwick, Dewitt, Bradford*	27.
6.	Jehovah reigns; He dwells in light	*Missionary Chant, Grandeur, Trost*	5.
149.	Our God, our help in ages past	*Hermon, New Patmos, Bright*	35.
69.	Through every age, eternal God	*All Saints, Germany, Beethoven*	18.
10.	With glory clad, with strength arrayed	*Missionary Chant, Grandeur, Trost*	5.

God, Faithful.

5.	Be Thou exalted, O my God	*Old Hundred, Samson, Grostete*	4.
445.	How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord	*Portuguese Hymn, Goshen*	105.
290.	Let us with a gladsome mind	*Hendon, Butler, Flint*	65.
135.	My never-ceasing song shall show	*Christmas Belvidere, Hummel*	32.
10.	With glory clad, with strength arrayed	*Missionary Chant, Grandeur, Trost*	5.

God, Father.

118.	Arise, ye people! and adore	*Coronation All Hail, Alexandria*	28.
32.	Bless, O my soul, the living God	*Mendon, Vanhall's Hymn, Willington*	10.
296.	Blessed are the sons of God	*Messiah, Storrs*	67.
328.	Christ, by heavenly hosts adored	*Benevento, Demarest*	74.
229.	Come, we that love the Lord	*Laban, Morris, Lockwood*	52.
115.	God moves in a mysterious way	*Swanwick, Dewitt, Bradford*	27.
159.	God, my supporter and my hope	*Hermon, New Patmos, Bright*	35.
302.	God of mercy, God of grace	*Rock of ages, Lovejoy, Sabbath*	68.
31.	Great God, attend while Zion sings	*Mendon, Vanhall's Hymn, Willington*	10.
65.	Great God, indulge my humble claim	*Ware, Ashford, Bowen*	17.
273.	Heralds of creation, cry	*Teleman's Chant, Ellen, Herald Angels*	62.
289.	High in yonder realms of light	*Hendon, Butler, Flint*	65.
94.	I'll praise my Maker with my breath	*Newcourt, Hungerford*	23.
7.	Jehovah reigns; His throne is high	*Missionary Chant, Grandeur, Trost*	5.
116.	Keep silence, all created things	*Swanwick, Dewitt, Bradford*	27.
108.	Kingdoms and thrones to God belong	*Ames, Hebron*	26.
96.	Let all the earth their voices raise	*Newcourt, Hungerford*	23.
290.	Let us with a gladsome mind	*Hendon, Butler, Flint*	65.
142.	Long as I live I'll bless Thy name	*Dedham, Tappan, Whitten*	33.
152.	My God, how wonderful Thou art	*Hermon, New Patmos, Bright*	35.
200.	My God! my Father! blissful name	*Naomi Abby, Geer*	45.
434.	My God, my Father, while I stray	*Eventide Chant*	101.
27.	My God, my King, Thy various praise	*Duke Street, Creation, Wickham*	9.
252.	My God, permit my tongue	*Thatcher, Braden, Shepherd*	57.
164.	My God, the spring of all my joys	*Warwick, Chestnut Street Chant, Thaxted*	38.
227.	My soul, be on thy guard	*Laban, Morris, Lockwood*	52.
33.	O render thanks to God above	*Mendon, Vanhall's Hymn, Willington*	10.
274.	Praise the Lord! His glories show	*Teleman's Chant, Ellen, Herald Angels*	62.
294.	*Praise to God! Immortal praise*	*Beulah, Adoration, Indiana*	66.

Hymn.	First Line.	Tunes.	Page.
137.	Shine on our land, Jehovah shine	*Christmas, Belvidere, Hummel*	82.
416.	Sometimes a light surprises	*Yarmouth, Ellisema*	95.
44.	Sweet is the work, my God, my King	*Portugal, Beethoven, James*	13.
97.	Thee we adore, eternal Lord	*Newcourt, Hungerford*	23.
12.	The Lord is King! lift up thy voice	*Luton, Metuchen, Bretby*	6.
113.	The Lord descended from above	*Swanwick, Dewitt, Bradford*	27.
392.	The Lord Jehovah lives	*Haddam, Warrior*	89.
390.	The Lord Jehovah reigns	*Haddam, Warrior*	89.
112.	The Lord our God is full of might	*Swanwick, Dewitt, Bradford*	27.
192.	Through all the changing scenes of life	*Stephens, Armenia, Wise*	44.
121.	The whole creation groans, and waits	*Coronation, All Hail, Alexandria*	28.
444.	"Thy will be done!" In devious way	*Chant—"Thy will be done,"*	104.

God, Goodness of.

14.	Give to our God immortal praise	*Luton, Metuchen, Bretby*	6.
27.	My God, my King, Thy various praise	*Duke Street, Creation, Wickham*	9.
33.	O render thanks to God above	*Mendon, Vanhall's Hymn, Willington*	10.
509.	Sweet is Thy mercy, Lord	*I am coming*	126.

God, Love of.

492.	God loved the world of sinners lost	*Wondrous love*	123.
342.	Love divine, all love excelling	*Greenville, Smyrna, Brodhead*	78.
218.	O love divine, how sweet thou art	*Ariel, Harwood*	50.
71.	The Lord, how wondrous are His ways	*All Saints, Germany, Beethoven*	18.
544.	There's a wideness in God's mercy	*Faber*	135.

God, Praise to.

3.	All people that on earth do dwell	*Old Hundred, Samson, Grostete*	4.
8.	Awake, my tongue! thy tribute bring	*Missionary Chant, Grandeur, Trost*	5.
1.	Before Jehovah's awful throne	*Old Hundred, Samson, Grostete*	4.
5.	Be Thou exalted! O my God	*Old Hundred, Samson, Grostete*	4.
463.	Blessed be the Lord God of Israel	*Benedictus*	112.
462.	Bless the Lord, O my soul	*Benedic anima mea*	112.
19.	Come, O my soul, in sacred lays	*Anvern, Letitia, Joy*	7.
21.	From all that dwell below the skies	*Anvern, Letitia, Joy*	7.
14.	Give to our God immortal praise	*Luton, Metuchen, Bretby*	6.
455.	Glory be to God on high	*Gloria in excelsis*	109.
362.	Glory be to God the Father	*Siberia, Merwin*	82.
465.	God be merciful unto us and bless us	*Deus Misereatur,*	113.
466.	I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills	*Levavi oculos*	113.
6.	Jehovah reigns; He dwells in light	*Missionary Chant, Grandeur, Trost*	5.
7.	Jehovah reigns; His throne is high	*Missionary Chant, Grandeur, Trost*	5.
468.	Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place	*Domine Refugium*	114.
68.	Lord, Thou hast searched and seen me through	*All Saints, Germany, Beethoven*	18.
331.	Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee	*Autumn, Doremus, Temple Place*	75.
18.	Loud hallelujahs to the Lord	*Anvern, Letitia Joy*	7.
16.	Now to the Lord a noble song	*Anvern, Letitia, Joy*	7.
459.	O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands	*Jubilate Deo*	110.
460.	O come, let us sing unto the Lord	*Venite exultimus Domino*	111.
17.	O come, loud anthems let us sing	*Anvern, Letitia, Joy*	7.
429.	O great is Jehovah, and great be His praise	*Wareham*	100.
556.	O sing "Hallelujah! praise ye the Lord."	*Lyons*	137.
461.	O sing unto the Lord a new song	*Cantate Domino*	111.
447.	O worship the King, all glorious above	*Lyons, Devonshire*	106.
9.	Praise, everlasting praise, be paid	*Missionary Chant, Grandeur, Trost*	5.
334.	Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore Him	*Wilmot, Manheim, Kingston*	76.
417.	Praise ye Jehovah's name	*Italian Hymn, Dort, Bacon*	95.
457.	Praise ye the Lord	*Allelula, Laudate Dominum*	110.

Hymn.	First Line.	Tunes.	Page.
458.	Praise ye the Lord	*Alleluia Laudate Dominum*	110
336.	Round the Lord in glory seated	*Wilmot, Manheim, Kingston*	76.
467.	The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want	*Dominus regit me*	113.
390.	The Lord Jehovah reigns	*Haddam, Warrior*	89.
456.	The strain upraise of joy and praise	*The strain upraise*	109.
470.	Then will I sprinkle clean water upon you	*Covenant*	114.
464.	The Lord is my strength and song	*The Lord is my strength*	112.
521.	Thousands of thousands stand around	*Dear Jesus*	129.
386.	To your Creator, God	*Lenox, Clarke, Thomas*	88
381.	We give immortal praise	*Christmas Hymn, Darwells*	8..
471.	We praise Thee, O God	*Te Deum laudamus*	115.
573.	We praise Thee, O God	*Revive us again*	141
15.	With all my powers of heart and tongue	*Luton, Metuchen, Bretby*	6.

God, Refuge.

358.	Call Jehovah thy salvation	*Flint*	81.
203.	Dear Refuge of my weary soul	*Chester, Harville, Church*	46.
389.	Upward I lift mine eyes	*Haddam, Warrior*	88.

God, Rest in.

167.	Jesus, the very thought of Thee	*Balerma Athens Wray*	39.
259.	O where shall rest be found	*Olmutz, Brainerd, Duty*	59.

God, Triune.

414.	Come, Thou Almighty King	*Italian Hymn, Dort, Bacon*	96
455.	Glory be to God on high	*Gloria in excelsis*	109.
362.	Glory be to God the Father	*Siberia, Merwin*	82
2.	Great One in Three, great Three in One	*Old Hundred Samson, Grostete*	4.
428.	Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty	*Sanctus*	100
341.	In the name of God the Father	*Sicilian Hymn, Rathbun, Source*	77.
395.	O day of rest and gladness	*Webb, Gospel Banner*	90.
456.	The strain upraise of joy and praise, Alleluia.	*The strain upraise*	109.
337.	To the Source of every blessing	*Wilmot, Manheim, Kingston*	76
380.	We give immortal praise	*Christmas Hymn Darwell's*	86.
471.	We praise Thee, O God	*Te Deum laudamus*	115.

God, Trust in.

248.	Give to the winds thy fears	*State Street, Greenwood, Haydn*	56.
150.	God! my supporter and my hope	*Hermon, New Patmos, Bright*	35.
255	How gentle God's commands	*Dennis, Adrian, Rushton*	58.
256	When overwhelmed with grief	*Dennis, Adrian, Rushton*	58.
264.	Your harps, ye trembling saints	*State Street, Hancock Street, Middletown*	60.

Grace.

186.	Amazing grace! how sweet the sound	*Avon, Arlington, Manoah,*	48.
168.	As pants the heart for cooling streams	*Balerma, Athens, Wray*	39.
316.	Cast thy burden on the Lord	*Zerviah, Mount Auburn Reunion*	71
348.	Come, Thou fount of every blessing	*Nettleton, Stockwell, Reliance*	79.
248.	Give to the winds thy fears	*State Street, Greenwood Haydn*	56.
233.	Grace! 'tis a charming sound	*Shirland, Ferguson, Allen*	53.
332.	Hail! my ever blessed Jesus	*Autumn, Doremus, Temple Place*	75.
445.	How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord.	*Portuguese Hymn Goshen*	105.
255.	How gentle God's commands	*Dennis, Adrian, Rushton*	58.
357.	Keep us, Lord, O keep us ever	*Harwell*	81.
290.	Let us with a gladsome mind	*Hendon, Butler, Flint*	65.
16.	Now to the Lord a noble song	*Anvern, Letitia, Joy*	7.
235.	O bless the Lord, my soul	*Shirland, Ferguson, Allen*	53.
71.	The Lord, how wondrous are His ways.	*All Saints Germany, Beethoven*	18.

Hymn.	First Line.	Tunes.	Page
270.	The Lord Jehovah reigns	*Dalston, Pierpont*	61.
454.	The voice of free grace cries, Escape	*Scotland*	108.
135.	My never-ceasing song shall show	*Christmas Belvidere, Hummel*	32.
238.	To God the only wise	*St. Thomas, Ahira, Kirkland*	54.
264.	Your harps, ye trembling saints	*State Street, Hancock Street, Middletown*	60.

Gratitude.

20.	Give thanks to God, He reigns above	*Anvern, Letitia, Joy*	7.
188.	If human kindness meets return	*Avon, Arlington, Manoah*	43.
15.	With all my powers of heart and tongue	*Luton, Metuchen, Bretby*	6.

Harvest. (*See* "Christ, Gratitude to.")

292.	Come, ye thankful people, come	*Beulah, Adoration, Indiana*	66.
302.	God of mercy, God of grace	*Rock of Ages, Lovejoy, Sabbath*	68.
422.	The God of harvest praise	*America, Talmage, Platt*	98.

Heaven.

499.	Around the throne of God in heaven	*Around the throne*	124.
24.	Descend from heaven, immortal Dove	*Truro, Park Street, Octavius*	8.
138.	Give me the wings of faith to rise	*Christmas, Belvidere, Hummel*	32.
511.	Happy the spirit released from its clay	*Joyfully*	127.
289.	High in yonder realms of light	*Hendon Butler Flint*	65.
353.	In this world of sin and sorrow	*Consolation, Nelson, Compassion*	80.
501.	Little travellers Zionward	*Little Travellers*	125.
378.	O Zion, tune thy voice	*Christmas Hymn, Darwell's*	86.
159.	There is a land of pure delight	*Rich Varina, Advent*	37.
176.	There is an hour of peaceful rest	*Woodland, Tappan, Mabie*	41.
162.	When I can read my title clear	*Rich, Varina, Advent*	37.

(*See also* "Saints in Glory," "Children," "New Jerusalem.")

Heaven anticipated.

143.	Come, ye that love the Saviour's name	*Dedham, Tappan, Whitten*	33.
246.	Forever with the Lord	*State Street, Greenwood, Haydn*	56.
398.	From every earthly pleasure	*Jenner, Italy*	91.
565.	I have a home above	*Golden Hill, Dawn*	139.
534.	I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger	*I'm a pilgrim*	132.
480.	I'm but a stranger here	*Oak*	120.
535.	In the Christian's home in glory	*Rest for the weary*	133.
449.	I would not live alway; I ask not to stay	*Frederick*	107.
591.	Mid scenes of confusion	*Sweet Home*	145.
525.	My soul, amid this stormy world	*Jordan*	130.
437.	My days are gliding swiftly by	*Shining Shore*	102.
524.	My soul doth magnify the Lord	*Jordan*	130.
164.	My God, the spring of all my joys	*Warwick, Chestnut Street Chant, Thaxted*	38.
420.	Nearer, my God, to Thee	*Bethany,*	97.
191.	O could our thoughts and wishes fly	*Stephens, Armenia, Wise*	44.
491.	On sweetly solemn thought	*Nearer Home*	122.
166.	On Jordan's stormy banks I stand	*Warwick, Chestnut Street Chant, Thaxted*	38.
522.	O what a blessed hope is ours	*Jordan*	130.
259.	O where shall rest be found	*Olmutz, Brainerd, Duty*	59.
408.	Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings	*Amsterdam*	94.
44.	Sweet is the work, my God, my King	*Portugal, Beethoven, James*	13.
587.	There is a happy land	*Hindostan*	144.
594	The roseate hues of early dawn	*Carol*	148.
592.	The sands of time are sinking	*Anticipation*	145.
121.	The whole creation groans, and waits	*Coronation, All Hail, Alexandria*	28.
43.	Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love	*Rockingham, Daniel, Whipple*	12.
427.	To Jesus, the crown of my hope	*Sprague, Martha*	99.
426.	Wayfarers in the wilderness	*Shining Shore*	99.

Hymn.	First Line.	Tunes.	Page
448.	We are on our journey home	*Song*	104.
584.	We speak of the realms of the blest	*Contrast*	143.
36.	What sinners value I resign	*Migdol, Star of Bethlehem, Kimball*	11.
426.	Ye angels, who stand round the throne	*Sprague, Martha*	99.
264.	Your harps, ye trembling saints	*State Street, Hancock Street, Middletown*	60.

Holy Spirit, Comforter.

451.	Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish	*Come, ye disconsolate*	107
72.	Eternal Spirit, we confess	*All Saints, Germany, Beethoven*	18.
438.	Holy Ghost, the infinite	*Paraclete*	103.

Holy Spirit, Guide.

63.	Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove	*Ware, Ashford, Bowen*	17.
72.	Eternal Spirit, we confess	*All Saints, Germany, Beethoven*	18.
438.	Holy Ghost, the infinite	*Paraclete*	103.
178.	O for a closer walk with God	*Woodland, Tappan, Mabie*	41.

Holy Spirit invoked.

257.	Blest Comforter Divine	*Dennis, Adrian, Rushton*	58.
63.	Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove	*Ware, Ashford, Bowen*	17.
101.	Come, Holy Ghost, all quickening fire	*Bethune, Brownell, Grace*	24.
254.	Come, Holy Spirit, come	*Dennis, Adrian, Rushton*	58.
177.	Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove	*Woodland, Tappan, Mabie*	41.
99.	Creator Spirit, by whose aid	*Bethune, Brownell, Grace*	24.
317.	Holy Ghost, with light divine	*Horton, Seymour, Mercy*	72.
567.	Lord God, the Holy Ghost	*Golden Hill, Dawn*	139.
178.	O for a closer walk with God	*Woodland, Tappan, Mabie*	41.
533.	O for that flame of living fire	*Sessions*	132.
568.	O Lord, Thy work revive	*Golden Hill, Dawn*	139.

Holy Spirit, Life-giver.

101.	Come, Holy Ghost, all quickening fire	*Bethune, Brownell, Grace*	24
72.	Eternal Spirit we confess	*All Saints, Germany, Beethoven*	18.
320.	Gracious Spirit, Dove divine	*Horton, Seymour, Mercy*	72
435.	In us the hope of glory	*Genung, Tyng*	102.
220.	Jesus, enthroned and glorified	*Ariel, Harwood*	50.

Holy Spirit, Sanctifier.

254.	Come, Holy Spirit, come	*Dennis, Adrian, Rushton*	58.
438.	Holy Ghost, the infinite	*Paraclete*	103.
342.	Love divine, all love excelling	*Greenville, Smyrna, Brodhead*	78.
360.	Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed	*Wilson*	81.

House of God.

139.	Arise, O King of grace, arise	*Christmas, Belvidere, Hummel*	32.
239.	Far as Thy name is known	*St. Thomas, Ahira, Kirkdale*	54.
31.	Great God, attend while Zion sings	*Mendon, Vanhall's Hymn, Willington*	10.
228.	Great is the Lord our God	*Laban, Morris, Lockwood*	52.
65.	Great God, indulge my humble claim	*Ware, Ashford, Bowen*	17.
146.	How did my heart rejoice to hear	*Colchester, Stanbridge, Ellsworth*	34.
271.	How calm and beautiful the morn	*Hastings*	61.
269.	How pleased and blest was I	*Dalston, Pierpont*	61.
46.	How pleasant, how divinely fair	*Portugal, Beethoven, James*	13.
80.	How sweet to leave the world awhile	*Rest, Wilsopheson, Thayer*	20.
147.	Lord! in the morning Thou shalt hear	*Colchester, Stanbridge, Ellsworth*	34.
391.	Lord of the worlds above	*Haddam, Warrior*	89.
252.	*My God, permit my* tongue	*Thatcher, Braden, Shepherd*	57.

Hymn.	First Line.	Tunes.	Page.
17.	O come, loud anthems let us sing	*Anvern, Letitia, Joy*	7.
192.	The Lord of glory is my light	*Henry, Hosanna, Flora*	31.
270.	The Lord Jehovah reigns	*Dalston, Pierpont*	61.
306.	Thou who art enthroned above	*Martyn, Hotham. Watchman tell us*	69.
148.	What shall I render to my God	*Colchester, Stanbridge, Ellsworth*	34.
134.	With joy we hail the sacred day	*Henry. Hosanna, Flora*	31.

(*See* "Church.")

Invitation.

533.	Art thou weary, art thou languid	*Stephanos*	145.
385.	Blow ye the trumpet, blow	*Lenox, Clarke, Thomas*	88.
479.	Child of sin and sorrow	*Ava*	120.
519.	Come, humble sinner, in whose breast	*Resolve*	129.
484.	Come, sinners, to the gospel feast	*Bera*	121.
483.	Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched	*Bartimeus, Come ye sinners*	121.
308.	Come to Calvary's holy mountain	*Halle, Aletta, Swift*	70.
451.	Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish	*Come ye disconsolate*	107.
482.	Come, ye weary, heavy laden	*Bartimeus, Come ye sinners*	121.
541.	Hark! the voice of Jesus calling	*Hark, the voice*	134.
553.	Return, O wanderer, return	*Forest*	136.
532.	Say, sinner, hath a voice within	*Sessions*	132.
566.	The Spirit in our hearts	*Golden Hill, Dawn*	139.
89.	'Tis midnight; and on Olive's brow	*Hamburg, Solitude, Lament*	22.
490.	To-day the Saviour calls	*To-day*	122.
602.	Weary souls that wander wide	*Halle, Aletta*	147.
554.	Why will ye waste on trifling cares	*Forest*	136.

Invocation.

(*See* "Holy Spirit.")

Judgment.

453.	Great God! what do I see and hear	*Luther's Hymn*	108.
11.	He reigns! the Lord, the Saviour reigns	*Luton, Metuchen, Bretby*	6.
369.	Lo! He comes, with clouds descending	*Golgotha, Root*	84.
371.	Lo! He cometh, countless trumpets	*Golgotha, Root*	84.
213.	Lo! on a narrow neck of land	*Meribah, Illinois*	49
91.	That day of wrath! that dreadful day	*Hamburg, Lament*	22.
92.	The Lord will come! the earth shall quake	*Hamburg, Lament*	22.

Justification.

576.	And can it be that I should gain	*Burns, Ingalls*	141.
579.	Christ has done the mighty work	*Depth of mercy*	142.
45.	Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness	*Portugal, Beethoven, James*	13.
575.	My hope is built on nothing less	*Burns, Ingalls*	141.
250.	Not all the blood of beasts	*Thatcher, Braden, Shepherd*	57.
564.	No condemnation! O my soul	*I do believe*	139.

Litany.

409.	Lamb of God, whose bleeding love	*Leconey*	94.
326.	Saviour, when in dust to Thee	*Quimby*	73.
328.	Son of God, to Thee I cry	*Holley, Mount Calvary*	73.

Lord's Day.

384.	Awake, ye saints, awake	*Lischer, Howe, Jubilate*	87.
271.	How calm and beautiful the morn	*Hastings*	61.
146.	How did my heart rejoice to hear	*Colchester, Stanbridge, Ellsworth*	34.
395.	O day of rest and gladness	*Webb, Gospel Banner*	90.
301.	Safely through another week	*Rock of ages, Lovejoy, Sabbath*	
120	This is the day the Lord hath made	*Coronation, All Hail, Alexandria*	

Hymn.	First Line.	Tunes.	Page.
306.	Thou who art enthroned above	*Martyn, Hotham, Watchman tell us*	69.
293.	Welcome, sacred day of rest	*Beulah, Adoration, Indiana*	66.
282.	Welcome, sweet day of rest	*Shirland Ferguson, Allen*	53.
124.	With joy we hail the sacred day	*Henry, Hosanna, Flora*	31.

(*See* "Sabbath.")

Lord's Supper.

262.	A parting hymn we sing	*Olmutz, Brainerd, Duty*	59.
531.	At Thy command, our dearest Lord	*Sessions*	122.
319.	Bread of heaven, on Thee we feed	*Horton, Seymour, Mercy*	72.
433.	Bread of the world in mercy broken	*Sacrament*	101.
325.	Father, while we break this bread	*Holley*	73.
455.	Glory be to God on high	*Gloria in excelsis*	109.
202.	How sweet and awful is the place	*Chester, Harville, Church*	46.
341.	In the name of God the Father	*Sicilian Hymn, Rathbun, Source*	77.
188.	If human kindness meets return	*Avon, Arlington, Manoah*	43.
530.	Jesus is gone above the skies	*Sessions*	122.
261.	Jesus invites His saints	*Olmutz, Brainerd, Duty*	59.
199	Jesus, at whose supreme command	*Naomi, Abby, Geer*	45.
343.	Jesus spreads His banner o'er us	*Greenville, Smyrna, Brodhead*	78.
405.	O bread to pilgrims given	*Bentley, Passion*	93.

Mercy.

203.	Dear Refuge of my weary soul	*Chester, Harville, Church*	46.
109.	From every stormy wind that blows	*Retreat*	26.
509.	Sweet is Thy mercy, Lord	*I am coming*	126.

Missions.

117.	All hail the power of Jesus' Name	*Coronation, All Hail, Alexandria*	28.
118.	Arise, ye people! and adore	*Coronation, All Hail, Alexandria*	28.
463.	Blessed be the Lord God of Israel	*Benedictus*	112.
401.	From Greenland's icy mountains	*Missionary Hymn, Mendebras*	92.
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THE

HEIDELBERG CATECHISM

OR

METHOD OF INSTRUCTION IN THE CHRISTIAN RELIGION

A NEW TRANSLATION, REVISED AND APPROVED BY THE GENERAL SYNOD R. C. A.

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THE HEIDELBERG CATECHISM.

I. Lord's Day.

Question 1. *What is thine only comfort in life and death?*

Answer. That I, with body and soul, both in life and in death, am not mine own, but belong unto my faithful Saviour Jesus Christ, who with His precious blood hath fully satisfied for all my sins, and redeemed me from all the power of the devil; and so keepeth me, that, without the will of my Father in heaven, not a hair can fall from my head; yea, also, everything must serve for my salvation. Therefore He also, by His Holy Spirit, assureth me of everlasting life, and maketh me heartily willing and ready henceforth to live unto Him.

1 Cor. vi. 19. 1 Co. iii. 23. 1 Pet. i. 18, 19. 1 John iii. 8. Jon x. 28, 29. Matt. x. 30. Rom. viii. 28. 2 Cor. 1. 22. Rom. vii. 22.

Ques. 2. *How many things are necessary for thee to know, in order that thou, in this comfort, mayest live and die happily?*

ANS. Three things: First, how great my sin and misery are; secondly, how I may be redeemed from all my sins and misery; and, thirdly, how I am to be thankful to God for such redemption.

Rom. iii. 10–19. John xvii. 3. Eph. v. 8.

THE FIRST PART.

OF THE MISERY OF MAN.

II. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 3. *Whence knowest thou thy misery?*

ANS. Out of the Law of God.

Rom. iii. 20.

QUES. 4. *What then doth the Law of God require of us?*

ANS. Christ teaches us this summarily: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the Law and the Prophets."

Matt. xxii. 37–40. Luke x. 27.

QUES. 5. *Canst thou keep all this perfectly?*

ANS. No: because I am prone by nature to hate God and my neighbor.

Rom. viii. 7. Tit. iii. 3.

III. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 6. *Did God then create man so wicked and perverse?*

ANS. No; but God created man good and after His own image, that is, in true righteousness and holiness; in order that he might rightly know God his Creator, heartily love Him, and live with Him in everlasting blessedness, to praise and to glorify Him.

Gen. i. 27. Col. iii. 10. Luke x. 27. John xvii. 24.

QUES. 7. *Whence then cometh this depraved nature of man?*

ANS. From the fall and disobedience of our first parents, Adam and Eve, in Paradise; hence our nature hath become so corrupt that we are all conceived and born in sin.

Rom. v. 12–19.

QUES. 8. *But are we so far depraved as to be wholly incapable of any good, and prone to all wickedness?*

ANS. Yes; except we are born again by the Spirit of God.

John iii. 5.

IV. Lord's Day.

QUES. 9. *Doth not God then do wrong to man, in that He requireth of him in His Law that which he cannot perform?*

ANS. No; because God so made man that he could perform it; but man, through the instigation of the devil, by wilful disobedience robbed himself and all his posterity of this gift.

Ecc. vii. 29. Gen. iii. 4–7. Rom. v. 12.

QUES. 10. *Will God let such disobedience and rebellion go unpunished?*

ANS. By no means; but He is terribly angry at both original and actual sins, and in just judgment will punish them in time and forever, as He hath said: "Cursed is every one that continueth not in all things which are written in the book of the Law to do them."

Rom. i. 18. Heb. ix. 27.

QUES. 11. *Is not God then also merciful?*

ANS. God is indeed merciful, but He is also just; therefore His justice requireth that sin, which is committed against the most high majesty of God, be also punished with the highest, that is, the everlasting, punishment of body and soul.

Ex. xxxiv. 6, 7. Rom. vi. 23. Matt. xxv. 46.

THE SECOND PART.

OF MAN'S DELIVERANCE.

V. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 12. *Since then, according to the just judgment of God, we have deserved temporal and everlasting punishment, how may we escape this punishment and come again into favor?*

ANS. God willeth that His justice be satisfied; therefore we must fully satisfy the same either by ourselves or by another.

Rom. ii. 6. 2 Cor. v. 14, 15.

QUES. 13. *But can we by ourselves make satisfaction?*

ANS. By no means; but, on the contrary, we daily increase our debt.

Rom. iii. 23. Matt. vi. 12.

QUES. 14. *But can any mere creature satisfy for us?*

ANS. None; for, first, God will not punish in any other creature that which man hath committed; secondly, no mere creature can sustain the burden of God's everlasting wrath against sin, and redeem others therefrom.

Ez. xviii. 20. Ps. cxxx. 3.

QUES. 15. *What kind of a Mediator and Redeemer must we then seek?*

ANS. One who is a true man and righteous, and yet more powerful than all creatures, that is, one who is at the same time true God.

1 Cor. xv. 21. Rom. viii. 3.

VI. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 16. *Why must He be a true man and righteous?*

ANS. Because the justice of God requireth that the human nature which hath sinned should satisfy for sin; moreover, one who was himself a sinner could not satisfy for others.

Rom. v. 15. 2 Cor. v. 21.

QUES. 17. *Why must He be at the same time true God?*

ANS. That He, by the power of His Godhead, might sustain in His human nature the burden of God's wrath, and obtain and restore to us righteousness and life.

1 Pet. iii. 18. John. vi. 51.

QUES. 18. *But who is that Mediator who is at the same time true God and a true and righteous man?*

ANS. Our Lord Jesus Christ, who is freely given us for full redemption and righteousness.

Luke ii. 11. 1 Cor. i. 30.

QUES. 19. *Whence knowest thou this?*

ANS. From the holy Gospel, which God Himself in the beginning revealed in Paradise; afterwards published by the holy Patriarchs and Prophets, and foreshadowed by the sacrifices and other ceremonies of the Law; and lastly accomplished by His well-beloved Son.

Gen. iii. 15. Gen. xxii. 18. Rom. i. 2. John v. 46. Rom. x. 4.

VII. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 20. *Are all men then saved through Christ as they were lost through Adam?*

ANS. No; but only those who, by true faith, are incorporated into Him and receive all His benefits.

John iii. 36. John i. 12.

QUES. 21. *What is true faith?*

ANS. It is not only a certain knowledge whereby I hold for truth all that God hath revealed to us in His Word, but also a hearty trust which the Holy Ghost worketh by the Gospel in me, that not only to others, but to me also, forgiveness of sins, everlast-

ing righteousness and salvation are freely given by God, of pure grace, only for the sake of the merit of Christ.

Heb. xi. 1, 6. John iii. 5, 6. Acts xvi. 14. Rom. v. 1, 2. Gal. ii. 20. Rom. iii. 24–26.

QUES. 22. *What, then, is it necessary for a Christian to believe?*

ANS. All that is promised us in the Gospel, which the articles of our catholic, undoubted Christian faith summarily teach us.

John xx. 31.

QUES. 23. *What are these articles?*

ANS. I. I BELIEVE IN GOD, THE FATHER ALMIGHTY, MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH:

II. AND IN JESUS CHRIST, HIS ONLY BEGOTTEN SON, OUR LORD:

III. WHO WAS CONCEIVED BY THE HOLY GHOST, BORN OF THE VIRGIN MARY:

IV. SUFFERED UNDER PONTIUS PILATE; WAS CRUCIFIED, DEAD AND BURIED: HE DESCENDED INTO HELL:

V. THE THIRD DAY HE ROSE AGAIN FROM THE DEAD:

VI. HE ASCENDED INTO HEAVEN, AND SITTETH AT THE RIGHT HAND OF GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY.

VII. FROM THENCE HE SHALL COME TO JUDGE THE QUICK AND THE DEAD.

VIII. I BELIEVE IN THE HOLY GHOST:

IX. THE HOLY CATHOLIC CHURCH: THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS:

X. THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS:

XI. THE RESURRECTION OF THE BODY:

XII. AND THE LIFE EVERLASTING. AMEN.

VIII. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 24. *How are these articles divided?*

ANS. Into three parts. The first is of God the Father and our creation; the second, of God the Son and our redemption; the third, of God the Holy Ghost and our sanctification.

QUES. 25. *Since there is but one divine being, why dost thou name three, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost?*

ANS. Because God hath so revealed Himself in His Word, that these three distinct persons are the alone true and eternal God.

Deut. vi. 4. Matt. xxviii. 19. 2 Cor. xiii. 14.

IX. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 26. *What believest thou when thou sayest,* I

BELIEVE IN GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY, MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH?

ANS. That the eternal Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who of nothing made heaven and earth with all that is in them, and still upholdeth and governeth the same by His eternal counsel and providence, is, for the sake of Christ His Son, my God and my Father; on whom I so rely that I have no doubt He will provide me with all things necessary for body and soul; and, further, whatever evil He sendeth upon me in this vale of tears, He will turn to my good; for He can do it, as an Almighty God, and also will do it, as a faithful Father.

Heb. xi. 3. Neh. ix. 6. Gal. iv. 5, 6. John i. 12. Eph. i. 3–7. 1 John iii. 1. Matt. vi. 26. Rom. viii. 28. Rom. iv. 21. Matt. vii. 9–11.

X. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 27. *What understandest thou by the Providence of God?*

ANS. The Almighty and everywhere present power of God, whereby, as it were by His hand, He still upholdeth heaven and earth together with all creatures; and so governeth, that leaf and grass, rain and drought, years fruitful and unfruitful, meat and drink, health and sickness, riches and poverty, yea,

all things come to us, not by chance, but from His fatherly hand.

Acts xvii. 28. Heb. i. 3. Acts xiv. 17. Deut. xxxii. 39. Deut. viii. 18. Ex. xxiii. 25. Matt. x. 29, 30.

QUES. 28. *What doth this knowledge of the Creation and Providence of God profit us?*

ANS. That we should be patient in adversity, thankful in prosperity; and as to the future should have good confidence in our faithful God and Father, that no creature shall separate us from His love; since all creatures are so in His hand, that without His will they cannot so much as stir or move.

Job ii. 10. Eccl. vii. 14. Rom. viii. 38, 39. Acts xvii. 28. Is. x. 15.

XI. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 29. *Why is the Son of God called Jesus, that is, Saviour?*

ANS. Because He saveth us from our sins, and because no salvation is to be sought or found in any other.

Matt. i. 21. Acts iv. 12.

QUES. 30. *Do those then believe in the only Saviour Jesus, who seek their salvation and happiness in saints, in themselves, or anywhere else?*

ANS. No; but they in fact deny the only Saviour and Redeemer Jesus, although they boast of Him; for either Jesus is not a complete Saviour, or they who accept this Saviour with true faith must have in Him all that is necessary for their salvation.

Gal. v. 4. Col. i. 19, 20.

XII. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 31. *Why is He called* CHRIST, *that is, Anointed?*

ANS. Because He is ordained of God the Father, and anointed with the Holy Ghost to be our chief Prophet and Teacher, who fully revealeth to us the secret counsel and will of God concerning our redemption; and to be our only High Priest who hath redeemed us by the one sacrifice of His body and always appeareth for us before the Father with His intercession; and to be our eternal King who governeth us by His Word and Spirit, and defendeth and upholdeth us in the redemption He hath obtained.

Acts x. 38. 1 Cor. ii. 10. Acts iii. 22. Heb. vii. 21. Heb. x. 14. Rom. viii. 34. Matt. xxviii. 18. Luke i. 32, 33. John x. 27–29.

QUES. 32. *But why art thou called a Christian?*

ANS. Because by faith I am a member of Christ,

and thus partaker of His anointing; also in order that I may confess His name; and present myself to Him a living sacrifice of thankfulness; and with a free conscience fight against sin and the devil in this life, and hereafter in eternity reign with him over all creatures.

John xvii. 21. 1 Cor. xii. 27. Matt. x. 32. Rom. xii. 1. Eph. vi. 11, 12. 2 Tim. ii. 12.

XIII. Lord's Day.

Ques. 33. *Why is He called the* ONLY BEGOTTEN SON *of God since we too are the children of God?*

Ans. Because Christ alone is the eternal and natural Son of God; but we, for His sake, are accepted through grace as children of God.

Heb. i. 2–3. Rom. i. 4. Ps. ii. 7. Eph. i. 5.

Ques. 34. *Why callest thou Him* OUR LORD?

Ans. Because He hath redeemed and bought us, body and soul, from sin and all the power of the devil, not with gold or silver, but with His precious blood, to be His own.

1 Pet. i. 18–21. Col. i. 13. 1 Cor. vi. 20.

XIV. Lord's Day.

Ques. 35. *What meanest thou when thou sayest,*

HE WAS CONCEIVED BY THE HOLY GHOST, BORN OF THE VIRGIN MARY?

ANS. That the eternal Son of God, who is and continueth true and eternal God, took upon Himself man's true nature out of the flesh and blood of the Virgin Mary, by the power of the Holy Ghost; in order that He might be also the true seed of David, like unto His brethren in everything except sin.

John i. 1. John i. 14. Gal. iv. 4. Luke i. 35. Rom. i. 3. Phil. ii. 7.

QUES. 36. *What profit hast thou from the holy conception and birth of Christ?*

ANS. That He is our Mediator, and with His innocence and perfect holiness covereth from the sight of God my sin wherein I was conceived.

Heb. ii. 17. 1 Cor. i. 30. Rom. viii. 34.

XV. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 37. *What understandest thou by the word* SUFFERED?

ANS. That the whole time of His life upon earth, but especially at the end of the same, He bore in body and soul the wrath of God against the sin of the whole human race; in order that by His passion, as by the only atoning sacrifice, He might redeem

our body and soul from everlasting damnation, and obtain for us the favor of God, righteousness, and everlasting life.

1 Pet. ii. 24. Is. liii. 10–12. 2 Cor. v. 21. Rom. iii. 24, 25.

QUES. 38. *Why did He suffer* UNDER PONTIUS PILATE *as His judge?*

ANS. In order that He, though innocent, might be condemned by a judge of this world, and thereby might free us from the severe judgment of God which otherwise must come upon us.

Luke xxiii. 13, 14. Gal. iii. 13, 14.

QUES. 39. *Is there anything more in His having been* CRUCIFIED *than if He had died another death?*

ANS. Yes; for thereby I am assured that He took upon Himself the curse which lay upon me, since the death of the cross was accursed of God.

Deut. xxi. 23. Gal. iii. 13, 14.

XVI. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 40. *Why must Christ suffer* DEATH?

ANS. Because by reason of the justice and truth of God, satisfaction for our sins could be made no otherwise than by the death of the Son of God.

Gen. ii. 16, 17. Heb. ii. 9, 10.

QUES. 41. *Why was He* BURIED?

ANS. Thereby to prove that He was really dead.

Mark xv. 43–46. Acts xiii. 29.

QUES. 42. *Since Christ died for us, why is it that we must also die?*

ANS. Our death is not a satisfaction for our sins, but only a dying unto sins and an entrance into everlasting life.

John v. 24. Phil. i. 23.

QUES. 43. *What further profit do we gain from the sacrifice and death of Christ on the cross?*

ANS. That by His power our old man is with Him crucified, slain, and buried; in order that the evil lusts of the flesh may no more reign in us, but that we may offer ourselves unto Him a sacrifice of thanksgiving.

Rom. vi. 6, 7. Rom. vi. 12. Rom. xii. 1, 2.

QUES. 44. *Why is it added,* HE DESCENDED INTO HELL?

ANS. That in my greatest temptations I may be assured that my Lord Jesus Christ, by His unutterable anguish, pains, and terrors, which He suffered in His soul, both on the cross and before, hath redeemed me from the anguish and torment of hell.

Is. liii. 10. Mark xiv. 34. Matt. xxvii. 46.

XVII. Lord's Day.

Ques. 45. *What doth the* RESURRECTION *of Christ profit us?*

Ans. First, by His resurrection He hath overcome death, that He might make us partakers of the righteousness which by His death He hath obtained for us. Secondly, we are also now by His power raised up unto a new life. Thirdly, the resurrection of Christ is unto us a sure pledge of our blessed resurrection.

1 Cor. xv. 20, 21. Col. iii. 1. Rom. vi. 4. Rom. viii. 11.

XVIII. Lord's Day.

Ques. 46. *How understandest thou,* He ascended into heaven?

Ans. That Christ, in sight of His disciples, was taken up from the earth into heaven, and continueth there on our behalf until He come again to judge the living and the dead.

Acts i. 9. Heb. iv. 14. Rom. viii. 34. Eph. iv. 10. Acts x. 42.

Ques. 47. *Is then Christ not with us even unto the end of the world, as He hath promised us?*

Ans. Christ is true Man and true God; according to His human nature He is no longer upon earth,

but according to His Godhead, majesty, grace, and spirit, He never departeth from us.

Acts iii. 21. John xvi. 28. Matt. xxviii. 20.

QUES. 48. *But if the human nature be not wherever the Godhead is, are not in this way the two natures in Christ separated from one another?*

ANS. By no means; for since the Godhead is incomprehensible and everywhere present, it must follow that it is indeed outside the Manhood which it assumed, and still is none the less in the same also, and remaineth personally united to it.

Acts vii. 49. Acts iii. 21. Matt. xxviii. 20.

QUES. 49. *What doth the ascension of Christ into heaven profit us?*

ANS. First, that in heaven He is our Advocate in the presence of His Father. Secondly, that in heaven we have our flesh as a sure pledge that He, as the Head, will take also us His members up to Himself. Thirdly, that He sendeth down unto us His Spirit as the earnest, by whose power we seek that which is above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God, and not that which is upon the earth.

Heb. ix. 24. Rom. viii. 34. John xiv. 2. 2 Cor. i. 22. 2 Cor. v. 5. Col. iii. 1. Phil. iii. 20.

XIX. Lord's Day.

Ques. 50. *Why is it added that* He sitteth at the right hand of God?

Ans. Because Christ hath ascended to heaven for this end, that He may there manifest Himself as the Head of His Christian Church, by whom the Father governeth all things.

Eph. i. 20–22. Col. i. 18. Matt. xxviii. 18. John v. 22.

Ques. 51. *What doth this glory of Christ our Head profit us?*

Ans. First, that by His Holy Spirit He poureth out heavenly gifts in us His members. Then, that by His power He defendeth and upholdeth us against all enemies.

Eph. iv. 8. Ps. ii. 9. John x. 28.

Ques. 52. *What doth it comfort thee that Christ* shall come again to judge the quick and the dead?

Ans. That in all trouble and persecution with uplifted head I look for the self-same person who before presented Himself for me at the bar of God and took away from me all curse, to come again from heaven as Judge; in order that He may cast all His enemies and mine into everlasting punishment, and may take

me unto Himself, together with all His chosen ones, into the heavenly joy and glory.

1 Thess. iv. 16–18. 2 Thess. i. 6–9. Matt. xxv. 41. Matt. xxv. 34.

XX. Lord's Day.

Ques. 53. *What believest thou concerning the* Holy Ghost?

Ans. First, that He is eternal God alike with the Father and the Son. Secondly, that He is also given unto me; maketh me by a true faith partaker of Christ and all His benefits; comforteth me, and will abide with me forever.

Gen. i. 2. 1 Cor. iii. 16. Matt. xxviii. 19. Gal. iii. 14. Acts ix. 31. John xiv. 16, 17.

XXI. Lord's Day.

Ques. 54. *What believest thou concerning the* Holy Catholic, Christian Church?

Ans. That out of the whole human race, from the beginning of the world to its end, the Son of God by His Spirit and Word doth gather, defend, and uphold for Himself, a chosen community unto ever lasting life, in the unity of the true faith; and that I am, and forever shall remain, a living member of the same.

Gen. xxvi. 4. Rom. ix. 24. Eph. i. 10, 11. John x. 16. 1 Cor. i. 8, 9. Rom. viii. 35, 39.

QUES. 55. *What understandest thou by* THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS?

ANS. First, that believers, each and all, as members, have communion in the Lord Christ and in all His treasures and gifts. Secondly, that each one must know that he is bound to use his gifts willingly and cheerfully for the profit and salvation of the other members.

1 John i. 3, 4. Rom. viii. 32. 1 Cor. xiii. 5. Phil. ii. 4–7.

QUES 56. *What believest thou concerning the* FORGIVENESS OF SINS?

ANS. That God, for the sake of the satisfaction of Christ, will no more remember any of my sins, nor the sinful nature with which I have to fight my life long; but through grace freely giveth unto me the righteousness of Christ, that I may no more come into judgment.

1 John ii. 2. Jer. xxxi. 34. John iii 18. Rom. viii. 1–3.

XXII. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 57. *What comfort is* THE RESURRECTION OF THE BODY *unto thee?*

ANS. That not only shall my soul after this life be immediately taken to Christ its Head, but also that this my body, awakened by the power of Christ, shall

be again united to my soul and become like to the glorious body of Christ.

Luke xxiii. 43. Phil. i. 23. 1 Cor. xv. 53.

QUES. 58. *What comfort unto thee is the article concerning* THE LIFE EVERLASTING?

ANS. That inasmuch as I now feel in my heart the beginning of the everlasting joy, I shall after this life possess perfect salvation which "eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath entered into the heart of man," therein to praise God forever.

Eph. i. 14. 2 Cor. v. 2–6. Ps. xvi. 11.

XXIII. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 59. *But what doth it now help thee if thou believest all this?*

ANS. That I in Christ am righteous before God and an heir of everlasting life.

Rom. v. 1. Tit. iii. 7.

QUES. 60. *How art thou righteous before God?*

ANS. Only by true faith in Jesus Christ; so that, though my conscience accuse me that I have sinned grievously against all the commands of God and have never kept one of them, and am still always prone to all wickedness; yet God, without any merit of

mine, out of mere grace, freely giveth and imputeth to me the perfect satisfaction, righteousness, and holiness of Christ; as if I had never committed nor had any sin; and had myself fulfilled all the obedience which Christ hath rendered for me; if only I accept such benefit with a believing heart.

Rom. iii. 22–25. Gal. ii. 16. Eph. ii. 8–10. Rom. iii. 9, 10. Rom. vii. 23. Rom. iii. 24. Tit. iii. 5. 2 Cor. v. 17–20. 1 John ii. 1–3. Rom. iii. 24, 25. 2 Cor. v. 21. Rom. iii. 28. John iii. 18.

QUES. 61. *Why sayest thou that thou art righteous by faith alone?*

ANS. Not that I am well pleasing to God on account of the worthiness of my faith, but because only the satisfaction, righeousness, and holiness of Christ is my righteousness before God, and I can accept the same and make it mine own in no other way than by faith alone.

Eph. ii. 8, 9. 1 Cor. i. 30. 1 John v. 10–12.

XXIV. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 62. *But why cannot our good works be our righteousness before God, or a part of the same?*

ANS. Because the righteousness which can stand before the judgment-seat of God must be perfect throughout and wholly conformable to the divine

Law; and, moreover, even our best works in this life are all imperfect and defiled by sins.

Gal. iii. 10. Phil. iii. 9.

QUES. 63. *But do our good works merit nothing, which nevertheless God will reward in this life and that which is to come?*

ANS. The reward cometh not of merit, but of grace.

Luke xvii. 10. Rom. xi. 6.

QUES. 64. *But doth not this doctrine make men careless and profane?*

ANS. No; for it is impossible that those who are implanted into Christ by true faith should not bring forth the fruits of thankfulness.

Matt. vii. 17–20. John xv. 4, 5. John xv. 8.

XXV. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 65. *Since then faith alone maketh us partakers of Christ and all His benefits, whence cometh such faith?*

ANS. The Holy Ghost worketh the same in our hearts by the preaching of the holy Gospel, and confirmeth it by the use of the holy Sacraments.

Eph. ii. 8. Rom. x. 14. Rom. iv. 11.

QUES. 66. *What are the Sacraments?*

ANS. They are visible, holy signs and seals, instituted of God for this end, that by the use thereof He may the better give us to understand and seal unto us the promise of the Gospel, namely, that through grace He freely giveth us forgiveness of sins and everlasting life, for the sake of the one sacrifice of Christ accomplished on the cross.

Gen. xvii. 11. Rom. iv. 11. Acts ii. 38, 39. Matt. xxvi. 28. 1 Pet. ii. 24.

QUES. 67. *Are then both the Word and the Sacraments designed to direct our faith to the sacrifice of Jesus Christ on the cross as the only ground of our salvation?*

ANS. Yes, truly; for the Holy Ghost teacheth in the Gospel, and confirmeth by the holy Sacraments, that our whole salvation resteth in the one sacrifice of Christ made for us on the cross.

Rom. vi. 3. Gal. iii. 27. Heb. ix. 12, 26.

QUES. 68. *How many Sacraments hath Christ instituted in the New Testament?*

ANS. Two; holy Baptism and the holy Supper.

Matt. xxviii. 19. Luke xxii. 19, 20.

XXVI. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 69. *How art thou in holy Baptism reminded*

and assured that the one sacrifice of Christ on the cross availeth for thee?

ANS. Thus: that Christ instituted this outward washing with water, and thereby promised that, by His blood and Spirit, I am washed from the impurity of my soul, that is, from all my sins, as certainly as I am washed with water by which the uncleanness of the body is commonly taken away.

Matt. xxviii. 19. Acts ii. 38. Rom. vi. 3. 1 Pet. iii. 21.

QUES. 70. *What is it to be washed with the Blood and Spirit of Christ?*

ANS. It is to have the forgiveness of sins from God through grace, for the sake of Christ's blood which He shed for us in His sacrifice on the cross; and furthermore to be renewed by the Holy Ghost and sanctified to be members of Christ, that we may more and more die unto sin and walk in a godly, blameless life.

1 Pet. i. 2. Heb. ix. 14. Rom. vi. 4. Col. ii. 12.

QUES. 71. *Where hath Christ promised that we are washed as certainly by His Blood and Spirit as with the water of Baptism?*

ANS. In the institution of Baptism, which readeth thus, "Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the

Son, and of the Holy Ghost. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned." This promise is also repeated where the Scripture calleth Baptism the "washing of regeneration" and the "washing away of sins."

Matt. xxviii. 19. Tit. iii. 5, 6. Acts xxii. 16.

XXVII. Lord's Day.

Ques. 72. *Is then the outward washing with water the real washing away of sins?*

Ans. No; for only the blood of Jesus Christ and the Holy Ghost cleanseth us from all sins.

1 John i. 7. 1 Cor. vi. 11.

Ques. 73. *Why then doth the Holy Ghost call Baptism "the washing of regeneration" and the "washing away of sins?"*

Ans. God speaketh thus not without great cause: namely, not only to teach us thereby that as the uncleanness is taken away by water so our sins are taken away by the blood and Spirit of Christ; but much more to assure us by this divine pledge and sign that we are spiritually washed from our sins as truly as we are outwardly washed with water.

Rev. i. 5. 1 Cor. vi. 11. Gal. iii. 27. Rom. v. 1.

Ques. 74. *Ought we to baptize infants also?*

ANS. Yes; for since they as well as adults belong to the covenant of God and to His people, and since redemption from sins and the Holy Ghost, who worketh faith, are promised to them, through the blood of Christ, no less than to adults; therefore they also ought by Baptism, as a sign of the covenant, to be incorporated into the Christian Church and distinguished from the children of unbelievers; as was done in the Old Testament by circumcision, in place of which Baptism is instituted in the New Testament.

Gen. xvii. 7. Gal. iii. 17. Acts ii. 39. 1 Cor. vii. 14. Matt. xix. 14.

XXVIII. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 75. *How art thou reminded and assured in the holy Supper that thou hast part in the one sacrifice of Christ on the cross and in all His benefits?*

ANS. Thus: that Christ hath commanded me and all believers to eat of this broken bread and to drink of this cup, and hath therewith promised: First, that His body was offered and broken on the cross for me and His blood shed for me, as certainly as I see with mine eyes the bread of the Lord broken for me and the cup communicated to me; secondly, that He Himself feedeth and nourisheth my soul to everlasting

life with His crucified body and shed blood, as certainly as I receive from the hand of the minister and taste with my mouth the bread and the cup of the Lord, which are given to me as sure signs of the body and blood of Christ.

Matt. xxvi. 26–28. Mark xiv. 22–24. Luke xxii. 19, 20. 1 Cor. x. 16, 17. 1 Cor. xi. 23–25. John vi. 53–56.

QUES. 76. *What doth it mean to eat the crucified body of Christ and to drink His shed blood?*

ANS. It meaneth not only to accept with a believing heart the whole suffering and death of Christ, and thereby to obtain forgiveness of sins and life everlasting; but, moreover, to become more and more united to His blessed body by the Holy Ghost, who dwelleth at the same time in Christ and in us, so that, though He is in heaven and we are on earth, we are notwithstanding flesh of His flesh, and bone of His bone, and live and are governed for ever by one Spirit, as the members of our body by one soul.

John vi. 35–57. 1 Cor. xi. 26. 1 Cor. vi. 15. 1 John iii. 24. Eph. iv. 15, 16.

QUES. 77. *Where hath Christ promised thus to feed and nourish believers with His body and blood as surely as they eat of this broken bread and drink of this cup?*

ANS. In the institution of the Supper, which readeth thus: "The Lord Jesus, the same night in

which He was betrayed, took bread; and when He had given thanks, He brake it and said, Take, eat; this is My body which is broken for you; this do in remembrance of Me. After the same manner also He took the cup, when He had supped, saying, This cup is the New Testament in My blood; this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me. For as often as ye eat this bread and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till He come."

And this promise is also repeated by Saint Paul where he saith, "The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ? The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ? For we, being many, are one bread and one body; for we are all partakers of that one bread."

1 Cor. xi. 23–26. 1 Cor. x. 16, 17.

XXIX. Lord's Day.

Ques. 78. *Do then the bread and wine become the real body and blood of Christ?*

Ans. No; but as the water in Baptism is neither changed into the blood of Christ, nor becometh itself the washing away of sins, of which it is only a divine sign and assurance, so also in the Supper the

holy bread doth not become the body of Christ itself, though, after the nature and usage of sacraments, it is called the body of Christ.

Matt. xxvi. 26. Mark xiv. 24.

QUES. 79. *Why then doth Christ call the bread His body and the cup His blood, or the New Testament in His blood, and Saint Paul, the communion of the body and blood of Christ?*

ANS. Christ speaketh thus not without great cause, namely, not only thereby to teach us that, as bread and wine sustain this temporal life, so also His crucified body and shed blood are the true meat and drink of our souls unto life everlasting; but much more to assure us by this visible sign and pledge, that we become as really partakers of His true body and blood, through the working of the Holy Ghost, as we receive by the mouth of the body these holy signs in remembrance of Him; and that all His suffering and obedience are as certainly our own, as if we ourselves had suffered all and made satisfaction in our own persons.

John vi. 51. 1 Cor. x. 16, 17. Rom. v. 17–19.

XXX. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 80. *What difference is there between the Lord's Supper and the Popish Mass?*

ANS. The Supper testifieth to us that we have full forgiveness of all our sins through the only sacrifice of Jesus Christ which He Himself hath once accomplished on the cross; and that we through the Holy Ghost are incorporated into Christ, who with His true body is now in heaven at the right hand of the Father, and is there to be worshipped. But the Mass teacheth that the living and the dead do not have forgiveness of sins through the suffering of Christ, unless Christ be still daily offered for them by the priests; and that Christ is bodily under the form of bread and wine, and is therefore to be worshipped therein. And thus the Mass is at bottom nothing else than a denial of the only sacrifice and suffering of Jesus Christ, and an accursed idolatry.

Heb. vii. 27. Heb. ix. 12, 26. 1 Cor. xii. 13. Heb. viii. 1. Acts. vii. 55. (2 Concil. Trid., Sess. XIII., 15.) Matt. xv. 9. Col. ii. 22, 23.

QUES. 81. *Who ought to come to the table of the Lord?*

ANS. Those who are grieved with themselves on account of their sins and yet trust that the same are taken away from them, and their remaining weakness is covered by the suffering and death of Christ, and who also earnestly desire more and more to strengthen their faith and better their life. But the

impenitent and the hypocrites eat and drink judgment to themselves.

Matt. v. 3–6. Ps. cxvi. 12–14. Ps. ciii. 3. 1 Cor. xi. 28, 29. Ps. l. 15–17.

QUES. 82. *Ought they also to be admitted to this Supper who by their confession and life show themselves to be unbelievers and ungodly?*

ANS. No; for the covenant of God is thus put to shame and His wrath aroused against the whole congregation. Therefore the Christian Church is bound, according to the ordinance of Christ and His Apostles, to exclude such persons by the office of the keys until they make their lives better.

1 Cor. x. 21. 1 Cor. xi. 30, 31. Is. i. 13. Matt. xviii. 17, 18.

XXXI. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 83. *What is the office of the keys?*

ANS. The preaching of the holy Gospel and Christian discipline, by which two things the kingdom of heaven is opened to believers and shut to unbelievers.

Matt. xvi. 19. Matt. xviii. 15–18.

QUES. 84. *How is the kingdom of heaven opened and shut by the preaching of the holy Gospel?*

ANS. In this way: that, according to the command

of Christ, it is proclaimed and openly testified to believers, each and all, that as often as they accept with true faith the promise of the Gospel, all their sins are really forgiven by God for the sake of Christ's merit; and, on the contrary, to all unbelievers and hypocrites, that the wrath of God and everlasting condemnation abide on them so long as they are not converted; according to which testimony of the Gospel God will judge, both in this life and that which is to come.

John iii. 18. 2 Thess. i. 7–9. Rom. ii. 2–17.

QUES. 85. *How is the kingdom of heaven shut and opened by Christian discipline?*

ANS. In this way, that according to the command of Christ, those who under the Christian name maintain unchristian doctrine or life, and, after several brotherly admonitions, do not desist from their errors or vices, are complained of to the Church, or to those who are thereunto appointed by the Church, and if they repent not at this admonition, they are by them, through prohibition of the holy Sacraments, shut out from the Christian community, and by God Himself from the kingdom of Christ; and when they promise and show real amendment, they are again received as members of Christ and His Church.

Matt. xviii. 15–18. 1 Cor. xii. 28. Matt. xviii. 17. 2 Thess. iii. 14. 2 Cor. ii. 6–11.

THE THIRD PART.

OF THANKFULNESS.

XXXII. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 86. *Since then we are redeemed from our misery by grace, through Christ, without any merit of ours, why must we do good works?*

ANS. Because Christ, after He hath redeemed us by His blood, also reneweth us by His Holy Spirit in His own likeness, that with our whole life we may show ourselves thankful to God for His blessing, and that He may be praised by means of us; then also that we in ourselves may be assured of our faith from its fruits, and by our godly walk may win our neighbors to Christ.

1 Cor. vi. 20. Rom. xii. 1, 2. 1 Pet. ii. 12. 2 Pet. i. 10. Matt. v. 16.

QUES. 87. *Cannot they then be saved who turn not to God from their unthankful, impenitent life?*

ANS. By no means; for, as the Scripture saith, no unchaste person, idolater, adulterer, thief, covetous man, drunkard, slanderer, robber, or any such like, shall inherit the kingdom of God.

1 Cor. vi. 9, 10. Eph. v. 5, 6. 1 John iii. 14, 15. Gal. v. 19–21.

XXXIII. Lord's Day.

QUES. 88. *Of how many parts doth the true repentance or conversion of man consist?*

ANS. Of two parts: the dying of the old man, and the rising again of the new.

Rom. vi. 6. Eph. vi. 22–24.

QUES. 89. *What is the dying of the old man?*

ANS. To be heartily sorry for sin, and to hate and flee from it more and more.

Ps. li. 3, 8, 17. Rom. viii. 13.

QUES. 90. *What is the rising again of the new man?*

ANS. To have heartfelt joy in God and delight and love in living according to the will of God in all good works.

Rom. v. 1, 2. Rom. xiv. 17. Is. lvii. 15. 1 Pet. iv. 2.

QUES. 91. *But what works are good?*

ANS. Those only which are done from true faith, according to the Law of God, for His glory; and not those which are founded on our own opinion or the commandments of men.

Rom. xiv. 23. 1 Sam. xv. 22. 1 Cor. x. 31. Col. ii. 22, 23.

XXXIV. Lord's Day.

QUES. 92. *What saith the Law of God?*

ANS. GOD SPAKE ALL THESE WORDS, SAYING, I AM THE LORD THY GOD WHICH HAVE BROUGHT THEE OUT OF THE LAND OF EGYPT, OUT OF THE HOUSE OF BONDAGE:

I. THOU SHALT HAVE NO OTHER GODS BEFORE ME.

II. THOU SHALT NOT MAKE UNTO THEE ANY GRAVEN IMAGE, NOR ANY LIKENESS OF ANYTHING THAT IS IN HEAVEN ABOVE, OR THAT IS IN THE EARTH BENEATH, OR THAT IS IN THE WATER UNDER THE EARTH. THOU SHALT NOT BOW DOWN THYSELF TO THEM, NOR SERVE THEM: FOR I, THE LORD THY GOD, AM A JEALOUS GOD, VISITING THE INIQUITY OF THE FATHERS UPON THE CHILDREN, UNTO THE THIRD AND FOURTH GENERATION OF THEM THAT HATE ME, AND SHOWING MERCY UNTO THOUSANDS OF THEM THAT LOVE ME AND KEEP MY COMMANDMENTS.

III. THOU SHALT NOT TAKE THE NAME OF THE LORD THY GOD IN VAIN: FOR THE LORD WILT NOT HOLD HIM GUILTLESS THAT TAKETH HIS NAME IN VAIN.

IV. REMEMBER THE SABBATH DAY, TO KEEP IT HOLY. SIX DAYS SHALT THOU LABOR AND DO ALL THY WORK; BUT THE SEVENTH DAY IS THE SABBATH OF THE LORD THY GOD: IN IT THOU SHALT

NOT DO ANY WORK, THOU, NOR THY SON, NOR THY DAUGHTER, THY MAN-SERVANT, NOR THY MAID-SERVANT, NOR THY CATTLE, NOR THY STRANGER THAT IS WITHIN THY GATES. FOR IN SIX DAYS THE LORD MADE HEAVEN AND EARTH, THE SEA, AND ALL THAT IN THEM IS, AND RESTED THE SEVENTH DAY: WHEREFORE THE LORD BLESSED THE SABBATH DAY, AND HALLOWED IT.

V. HONOR THY FATHER AND THY MOTHER, THAT THY DAYS MAY BE LONG UPON THE LAND WHICH THE LORD THY GOD GIVETH THEE.

VI. THOU SHALT NOT KILL.

VII. THOU SHALT NOT COMMIT ADULTERY.

VIII. THOU SHALT NOT STEAL.

IX. THOU SHALT NOT BEAR FALSE WITNESS AGAINST THY NEIGHBOR.

X. THOU SHALT NOT COVET THY NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE: THOU SHALT NOT COVET THY NEIGHBOR'S WIFE, NOR HIS MAN-SERVANT, NOR HIS MAID-SERVANT, NOR HIS OX, NOR HIS ASS, NOR ANYTHING THAT IS THY NEIGHBOR'S.

Ex. xx. 1–17.

QUES. 93. *How are these commandments divided?*

ANS. Into two tables; of which the first teacheth in four commandments how we are to behave toward

God; the second, in six commandments, what we owe to our neighbor.

Ex. xxxiv. 28, 29. Deut. iv. 13. Deut. x. 3, 4. Matt. xxii. 37–39.

QUES. 94. *What doth the Lord require in the First Commandment?*

ANS. That I, lest I lose my soul's welfare and salvation, am to shun and flee all idolatry, sorcery, superstitious charms, invocation of saints and other creatures; and rightly to acknowledge the only true God, trust in Him alone, with all humility and patience expect all good from Him alone, and with my whole heart love, fear, and honor Him; so that I rather give up all creatures than do the least thing against His will.

Deut. xviii. 10–12. Matt. iv. 10. John xvii. 3. Jer. xvii. 5. Rom. v. 3, 4. Matt. xxii. 37. Matt. x. 37. Matt. v. 19.

QUES. 95. *What is idolatry?*

ANS. Instead of the one true God who hath revealed Himself in His word, or along with the same, to devise or have something else whereon man putteth his trust.

Gal. iv. 8. Phil. iii. 18, 19.

XXXV. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 96. *What doth God require in the Second Commandment?*

ANS. That we are in no way to make an image of God nor worship Him in any other manner than He hath commanded in His Word.

Deut. iv. 15. Rom. i. 23. Deut. xii. 30, 31.

QUES. 97. *Are we then to make no image at all?*

ANS. God cannot and must not be represented in any way; but as to creatures, although they may be represented, nevertheless God forbiddeth the making or having any likeness of these in order to worship them or thereby to serve Him.

Is. xlvi. 5. Deut. iv. 15, 16. Ex. xxxiv. 13, 14. Num. xxxiii. 52.

QUES. 98. *But may not images be tolerated in the churches as books for the laity?*

ANS. No; for we are not to be wiser than God, who will have His people taught not by dumb idols, but by the living preaching of His Word.

Hab. ii. 18, 19. 2 Tim. iii. 16, 17. 2 Pet. i. 19.

XXXVI. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 99. *What doth the Third Commandment require?*

ANS. That we do not by cursing or by a false oath, nor even by needless swearing, profane or misuse the name of God; nor by our silence or connivance

become partakers of these horrible sins; and, briefly, that we use the holy name of God no otherwise than with fear and reverence; so that He may be rightly confessed, worshipped, and glorified by us in all our words and works.

Lev. xix. 12. Matt. v. 37. Lev. v. 1. Is. xlv. 23, 24. Matt. x. 32. 1 Tim. ii. 8. Col. iii. 17.

QUES. 100. *Is thus the profaning of God's name, by cursing and swearing, so grievous a sin that God is angry even at those who strive not, as much as lieth in them, to check and forbid the same?*

ANS. Yes, certainly; for no sin is greater or more provoking to God than the profaning of His name. Wherefore He commanded it to be punished even with death.

Lev. v. 1. Lev. xxiv. 15, 16.

XXXVII. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 101. *But may we in a religious manner take an oath in the name of God?*

ANS. Yes; when magistrates demand it of their subjects, or else it be necessary thereby to uphold and further faithfulness and truth for God's honor and our neighbor's welfare. For such taking of an oath is grounded in God's Word, and therefore it was

rightly used by the saints in the Old Testament and the New.

Deut. vi. 13. Gen. xxi. 24. Josh. ix. 19. 2 Cor. i. 23.

QUES. 102. *May we also take an oath by the saints or other creatures?*

ANS. No; for a lawful oath is calling upon God that He, as the only one who knoweth the heart, bear witness to the truth and punish me if I swear falsely; which honor then is due to no creature.

2 Cor. i. 23. Matt. v. 34, 35.

XXXVIII. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 103. *What doth God require in the Fourth Commandment?*

ANS. God requireth first, that the ministry and schools be upheld, and that I, especially on holy days, come diligently to the church of God, to learn the Word of God, to use the holy Sacraments, to call publicly upon the Lord, and to give Christian alms. Secondly, that all the days of my life I rest from my evil works, let the Lord work in me by His spirit, and thus begin in this life the everlasting Sabbath.

Tit. i. 5. 1 Cor. ix. 11. 2 Tim. ii. 2. Lev. xxiii. 3. Acts ii. 42. 1 Tim. ii. 1. 1 Cor. xvi. 2. Is. i. 16, 17.

XXXIX. Lord's Day.

QUES. 104. *What doth God require in the Fifth Commandment?*

ANS. That I show all honor, love, and faithfulness to my father and mother, and all who are set over me, and submit with due obedience to all good instruction and correction, and also have patience with their weaknesses, since it is God's will to govern us by their hand.

Eph. vi. 1, 2. Prov. xxiii. 22. Rom. xiii. 1, 2. Matt. xxii. 21.

XL. Lord's Day.

QUES. 105. *What doth God require in the Sixth Commandment?*

ANS. That I do not in thought, word, or gesture, much less in deed, insult, hate, injure, or kill my neighbor, by myself or by others, but must lay aside all desire of revenge; also that I harm not myself nor wilfully run into danger. Wherefore also the magistrate beareth the sword to prevent murder.

Matt. v. 21, 22. 1 John iii. 15. Rom. xii. 19. Gen. ix. 6. Eph. iv. 26. Rom. xiii. 4.

QUES. 106. *Doth then this Commandment speak only of killing?*

ANS. By forbidding murder, God meaneth to teach us that He hateth the root of murder, as envy, hatred, anger, desire of revenge; and that all these in His sight are hidden murder.

Gal. v. 20, 21. 1 John ii. 9. 1 John iii. 15.

QUES. 107. *But is it enough that we do not kill our neighbor in the way stated?*

ANS. No; for in that God condemneth envy, hatred, and anger, He requireth us to love our neighbor as ourselves; to show patience, peace, meekness, mercy, and kindness toward him, and, as much as lieth in us, to prevent his hurt; and to do good even to our enemies.

Matt. xxii. 39. Rom. xii. 10, 18. Gal. vi. 1, 2. Matt. v. 45. Rom. xii. 20, 21.

XLI. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 108. *What doth the Seventh Commandment teach?*

ANS. That all uncleanliness is accursed of God: and that we are therefore to hate it from the heart and live chastely, whether in or out of holy wedlock.

Lev. xviii. 26–30. 1 Thess. iv. 3, 4. Heb. xiii. 4.

QUES. 109. *Doth God in this Commandment forbid*

nothing more than adultery and such like shameful sins?

ANS. Since both our body and soul are a temple of the Holy Ghost, He requireth us to keep both of them pure and holy, therefore He forbiddeth every unchaste deed, gesture, word, thought, desire, and whatever may incite men thereto.

1 Cor. iii. 16, 17. Eph. v. 3. Matt. v. 28. 1 Cor. xv. 33.

XLII. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 110. *What doth God forbid in the Eighth Commandment?*

ANS. Not only doth He forbid the theft and robbery which the magistrate doth punish, but God regardeth also as theft all wicked tricks and devices whereby we purpose to make our neighbor's goods our own, whether by force or show of right, as unjust weight, ell, measure, ware, coin, usury, or by any means forbidden of God; moreover, also, all covetousness and useless waste of His gifts.

1 Cor. vi. 10. 1 Thess. iv. 6. Prov. xi. 1. Deut. xxv. 13. Ez. xlv. 9–11.

QUES. 111. *But what doth God bid thee to do in this Commandment?*

ANS. That I further my neighbor's advantage wherever I can and may; that I so deal with him as I would that men should deal with me; and labor faithfully that I may help the poor in their need.

Matt. vii. 12. Eph. iv. 28.

XLIII. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 112. *What doth the Ninth Commandment require?*

ANS. That I bear false witness against none, pervert no one's words, be no backbiter or slanderer, join in condemning no one unheard and rashly; but that I avoid, on pain of God's heavy wrath, all kinds of lying and deceit as the devil's own works; that in judicial and all other business I love the truth, speak it uprightly and confess it; also, as far as I am able, defend and further my neighbor's honor and right.

Prov. xix. 5–9. Ps. xv. 3. Rom. i. 30. Prov. xii. 22. John viii. 44. 1 Cor. xiii. 6. Eph. iv. 25.

XLIV. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 113. *What doth the Tenth Commandment require?*

ANS. That not even the least desire or thought

against any of God's commandments ever enter our heart, but that forever with the whole heart we hate all sin and have a desire for all righteousness.

Rom. vii. 7–25. Jas. i. 14, 15.

QUES. 114. *But can those who are converted to God keep such commandments perfectly?*

ANS. No; but even the holiest, while in this life, have only a small beginning of this obedience; yet so that with earnest purpose they begin to live, not only according to some, but according to all the commandments of God.

Rom. vii. 14, 22. Jas. iii. 2.

QUES. 115. *Why then doth God have the Ten Commandments so strictly preached to us, since in this life no one can keep them?*

ANS. First, that all our life long we more and more discern our sinful nature, and thus the more earnestly seek the forgiveness of sins and righteousness in Christ; secondly, that without ceasing we bestir ourselves, and pray God for the grace of the Holy Ghost, so that we become more and more renewed into the image of God till after this life we reach the goal of perfection.

1 John i. 9. Rom. iii. 20. Rom. vii 7, 24. Phil. iii. 12–14.

XLV. Lord's Day.

QUES. 116. *Why is prayer necessary for Christians?*

ANS. Because it is the chief part of the thankfulness which God requireth of us, and because God will give His grace and Holy Spirit only to those who with heartfelt longing continually ask them of Him, and give thanks to Him for them.

Phil. iv. 6. Ps. l. 14, 15. Luke xi. 9–13. Eph. v. 20.

QUES. 117. *What belongeth to such a prayer as pleaseth God and will be heard by Him?*

ANS. First, that for all that He hath commanded us to ask, we from the heart call only upon the one true God, who hath revealed Himself to us in His Word; secondly, that we thoroughly know our need and misery, so as to humble ourselves in the presence of His majesty; thirdly, that we be fully assured that, notwithstanding we are unworthy of it, He will, for the sake of Christ our Lord, certainly hear our prayer, as He hath promised us in His Word.

Phil. iv. 6. Ps. cxlv. 18. Ps. ii. 11. Ps. xxxiv. 18, 19. Dan. ix. 17, 18. Jas. i. 6. John xiv. 13.

QUES. 118. *What hath God commanded us to ask of Him?*

ANS. All things necessary for soul and body; which the Lord Christ hath included in the prayer He Himself hath taught us.

Jas. i. 17. 1 John v. 14. 15. Matt. vi. 9–13.

QUES. 119. *How doth that read?*

ANS. OUR FATHER WHICH ART IN HEAVEN, HALLOWED BE THY NAME. THY KINGDOM COME. THY WILL BE DONE IN EARTH, AS IT IS IN HEAVEN. GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD; AND FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS AS WE FORGIVE OUR DEBTORS; AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION, BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL. FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, AND THE POWER, AND THE GLORY, FOR EVER. AMEN.

XLVI. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 120. *Why hath Christ commanded us to address God thus,* OUR FATHER?

ANS. That in the very beginning of our prayer He may awaken in us the childlike fear and trust toward God which are to be the ground of our prayer; namely, that God has become our Father through Christ, and will much less deny us what we ask of Him in faith, than our parents refuse us earthly things.

1 John ii. 23. Matt. vii. 9–11. Is. xlix. 15.

QUES. 121. *Why is it added,* WHICH ART IN HEAVEN?

ANS. That we may not form any earthly conceptions of God's heavenly majesty, and may expect from His almighty power all things necessary for body and soul.

Acts xvii. 24. Matt. vii. 11.

XLVII. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 122. *What is the First Petition?*

ANS. HALLOWED BE THY NAME. That is, Grant us first to know Thee aright, and to sanctify, extol, and praise Thee in all Thy works in which Thy power, wisdom, goodness, justice, mercy, and truth shine forth; further, also to direct our whole life—thoughts, words, and deeds—to the end that Thy name may not be profaned, but honored and praised on our account.

Matt. vi. 9. John xvii. 3. Jer. ix. 23, 24. Ps. cxix. 137, 138. Ps. cxlv. 8, 9. John xv. 8.

XLVIII. LORD'S DAY.

QUES. 123. *What is the Second Petition?*

ANS. THY KINGDOM COME. That is, So rule us by

Thy Word and Spirit that we may subject ourselves unto Thee more and more; uphold and increase Thy Church and destroy the works of the devil and every power that exalteth itself against Thee, and all wicked counsels that may be devised against Thy holy Word; until the coming of the perfection of Thy kingdom, wherein Thou shalt be all in all.

Matt. vi. 10. Ps. cxix. 5. Jas. iv. 7. Ps. li. 18. 1 John iii. 8. 1 Cor. xv. 28.

XLIX. Lord's Day.

Ques. 124. *What is the Third Petition?*

Ans. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. That is, Grant that we and all men may renounce our own will, and without gainsaying obey Thy will, which alone is good; that so every one may fulfil his office and calling as willingly and faithfully as the angels do in heaven.

Matt. vi. 10. Matt. vi. 24. Tit. ii. 12. 1 Cor. vii. 24. Ps. ciii. 20.

L. Lord's Day.

Ques. 125. *What is the Fourth Petition?*

Ans. Give us this day our daily bread. That is, Be pleased to provide us with all things neces-

sary for the body, that we may thereby acknowledge that Thou art the only fountain of all good, and that, without Thy blessing, neither our care and toil nor even Thy gifts can profit us; and may therefore withdraw our trust from all creatures, and place it alone in Thee.

Matt. vi. 11. Ps. cxlv. 15. Jas. i. 17. Ps. cxxvii. 1, 2. Ps. lv. 22.

LI. Lord's Day.

QUES. 126. *What is the Fifth Petition?*

ANS. AND FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS AS WE FORGIVE OUR DEBTORS. That is, Be pleased, for the sake of Christ's blood, not to impute to us poor sinners our manifold misdeeds, nor the depravity which still ever cleaveth to us; as we find this witness of Thy grace in us, that it is our full purpose from the heart to forgive our neighbor.

Matt. vi. 12. 1 John i. 7. Ps. li. 1. 1 John ii. 1, 2. Matt. vi. 14, 15.

LII. Lord's Day.

QUES. 127. *What is the Sixth Petition?*

ANS. AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION, BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL. That is, Since

we are of ourselves so weak that we cannot stand a moment; and moreover our deadly enemies, the devil, the world, and our own flesh, cease not to assail us; be Thou pleased to uphold and strengthen us by the power of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may make a steadfast resistance against them, and not yield in this spiritual war, until at last we gain the complete victory.

Matt. vi. 13. John xv. 5. 1 Pet. v. 8. John xv. 19. Gal. v. 17. Matt. xxvi. 41. 1 Thess. iii. 13. 1 Thess. v. 23.

QUES. 128. *How dost thou conclude this prayer?*

ANS. FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, AND THE POWER, AND THE GLORY, FOR EVER. That is, All this we ask of Thee, because Thou, as our king and having power over all things, art willing and able to give us all good; and in order that thereby not we, but Thy holy name, be glorified for ever.

Matt. vi. 13. Eph. iii. 20. John xiv. 13.

QUES. 129. *What doth the word* AMEN *signify?*

ANS. AMEN signifieth, it shall truly and certainly be; for my prayer is much more certainly heard of God, than I feel in my heart that I desire these things of Him.

2 Cor. i. 20. 2 Tim. ii. 13.

II. SACRAMENTAL FORMS.

THE ADMINISTRATION OF BAPTISM.

THE principal parts of the doctrine of Holy Baptism are these three:

First. That we with our children are conceived and born in sin, and therefore are children of wrath, in so much that we cannot enter into the kingdom of God, except we are born again. This, the dipping in or sprinkling with water teaches us, whereby the impurity of our souls is signified, and we are admonished to loathe and humble ourselves before God, and seek for our purification and salvation without ourselves.

Secondly. Holy Baptism witnesseth and sealeth unto us the washing away of our sins through Jesus Christ. Therefore we are baptized IN THE NAME OF THE FATHER, AND OF THE SON, AND OF THE HOLY GHOST. For when we are baptized in the name of the Father, God the Father witnesseth and sealeth unto us, that he doth make an eternal covenant of grace with us, and adopts us for his children and heirs, and therefore will provide us with every good thing, and avert all evil or turn it to our profit. And when we are baptized in the name of the Son, the Son sealeth unto us, that he doth wash us in his blood from all our sins, incorporating us into the fellowship of his death and resurrection, so that we are freed from all our sins and accounted righteous before God. In like manner, when we are baptized in the name of the Holy Ghost, the Holy Ghost assures us, by this Holy Sacrament, that he will dwell in us, and sanctify us to be members of Christ, applying unto us that which we have in Christ, namely, the washing away of our sins and the daily renewing of our lives, till we shall finally be presented without spot or wrinkle among the assembly of the elect in life eternal.

Thirdly. Whereas in all covenants, there are contained two parts: therefore are we by God through Baptism, admonished of, and obliged unto new obedience, namely, that we cleave to this one God, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost; that we trust in him and love him with all our heart, with all our soul, with all our mind, and with all our strength,

that we forsake the world, crucify our old nature, and walk in a new and holy life.

And if we sometimes through weakness fall into sin, we must not therefore despair of God's mercy, nor continue in sin, since Baptism is a seal and undoubted testimony that we have an eternal covenant of grace with God.

I. TO INFANTS OF BELIEVERS.

And although our young children do not understand these things, we may not therefore exclude them from Baptism; for as they are, without their knowledge, partakers of the condemnation in Adam, so are they again received unto grace in Christ; as God speaketh unto Abraham the father of all the faithful, and therefore unto us and our children (Gen. 17: 7), saying, "I will establish my covenant between me and thee, and thy seed after thee, in their generations, for an everlasting covenant; to be a God unto thee, and to thy seed after thee." This also the Apostle Peter testifieth, with these words (Acts 2: 39), "For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call." Therefore God formerly commanded them to be circumcised, which was a seal of the covenant, and of the righteousness of faith; and therefore Christ also embraced them, laid his hands upon them and blessed them (Mark 10: 16).

Since then Baptism is come in the place of circumcision, therefore infants are to be baptized as heirs of the kingdom of God, and of his covenant. And parents are in duty bound, further to instruct their children herein, when they shall arrive at years of discretion.

That therefore this holy ordinance of God, may be administered to his glory, to our comfort, and to the edification of his Church, let us call upon his Holy Name.

PRAYER.

O Almighty and eternal God, we beseech thee, that thou wilt be pleased of thine infinite mercy, graciously to look upon these children, and incorporate them by thy Holy Spirit into thy Son Jesus Christ, that they may be buried with him into his death, and be raised with him in newness

of life; that they may daily follow him, joyfully bearing their cross, and cleave unto him in true faith, firm hope, and ardent love: that they may, with a comfortable sense of thy favour, leave this life, which is nothing but a continual death, and at the last day, may appear without terror before the judgment seat of Christ thy Son, through Jesus Christ our Lord, who with thee and the Holy Ghost, one only God, lives and reigns for ever. *Amen.*

AN EXHORTATION TO THE PARENTS.

BELOVED in the Lord Jesus Christ, you have heard that Baptism is an ordinance of God, to seal unto us and to our seed his covenant. Therefore it must be used for that end, and not out of custom or superstition. That it may then be manifest, that you are thus minded, you are to answer sincerely to these questions.

First. Do you acknowledge, that although our children are conceived and born in sin, and therefore are subject to all miseries, yea, to condemnation itself; yet that they are sanctified* in Christ, and therefore, as members of his Church, ought to be baptized?

Secondly. Do you acknowledge the doctrine which is contained in the Old and New Testament, and in the articles of the Christian faith, and which is taught here in the Christian Church, to be the true and perfect† doctrine of salvation?

Thirdly. Do you promise and intend to see these children, when come to the years of discretion (whereof thou art either parent or witness), instructed and brought up in the aforesaid doctrine, or help or cause them to be instructed therein, to the utmost of your power? *Answer.* Yes.

Then the minister of God's word, in baptizing shall say:

N., I baptize thee, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

THANKSGIVING.

ALMIGHTY God and merciful Father, we thank and praise thee, that thou hast forgiven us, and our children, all our sins, through the blood of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ, and received us through thy Holy Spirit, as members of thy only

* *Is children*, Ezek. 16: 21. *They are holy*, 1 Cor. 7: 14.
† D. Volkomene—complete.

begotten Son, and adopted us to be thy children, and sealed and confirmed the same unto us by Holy Baptism. We beseech thee, through the same Son of thy love, that thou wilt be pleased always to govern these baptized children by thy Holy Spirit; that they may be piously and religiously educated, increase and grow up in the Lord Jesus Christ; that they then may acknowledge thy fatherly goodness and mercy, which thou hast shown to them and us, and live in all righteousness, under our only Teacher, King and High Priest, Jesus Christ; and manfully fight against, and overcome sin, the devil and his whole dominion, to the end that they may eternally praise and magnify thee, and thy Son Jesus Christ, together with the Holy Ghost, the one only true God. *Amen.*

II. TO ADULT PERSONS.

However children of Christian parents (although they understand not this mystery) must be baptized by virtue of the covenant; yet it is not lawful to baptize those who are come to years of discretion, except they first be sensible of their sins, and make confession both of their repentance and faith in Christ. For this cause did not only John the Baptist preach (according to the command of God) the baptism of repentance, and baptize for the remission of sin, those who confessed their sins (Mark 1: 4); but our Lord Jesus Christ also commanded his disciples to teach all nations, and then to baptize them, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, adding this promise: "He that believeth and is baptized, shall be saved." According to which rule, the Apostles (Acts 2: 10, 16), baptized none who were of years of discretion, but such as made confession of their faith and repentance. Therefore it is not lawful now to baptize any other adult persons, than such as have been taught the mysteries of Holy Baptism by the preaching of the gospel, and are able to give an account of their faith by the confession of the mouth.

Since therefore you N. are also desirous of Holy Baptism, to the end, it may be to you a seal of your ingrafting into the Church of God; that it may appear that you do not only

ceive the Christian religion, in which you have been privately instructed by us, and of which also you have made confession before us, but that you (through the grace of God) intend and purpose to lead a life according to the same; you are sincerely to give answer before God and his church;

First: Dost thou believe in the only true God, distinct in three persons, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, who hath made heaven and earth, and all that in them is, of nothing, and still maintains and governs them, insomuch that nothing comes to pass, either in heaven or on earth, without his divine will? *Answer.* Yes.

Secondly. Dost thou believe that thou art conceived and born in sin, and therefore art a child of wrath by nature, wholly incapable of doing any good, and prone to all evil; and that thou hast frequently, both in thought, word, and deed, transgressed the commandments of the Lord: and art thou heartily sorry for these sins? *Answer.* Yes.

Thirdly. Dost thou believe that Christ, who is the true and eternal God, and very man, who took his human nature on him out of the flesh and blood of the Virgin Mary, is given thee of God, to be thy Saviour; and that thou dost receive by this faith remission of sins in his blood; and that thou art made by the power of the Holy Ghost, a member of Jesus Christ and of his Church? *Answer.* Yes.

Fourthly. Dost thou assent to all the articles of the Christian religion, as they are taught here in this Christian Church, according to the word of God; and purpose steadfastly to continue in the same doctrine to the end of thy life; and also dost thou reject all heresies and schisms, repugnant to this doctrine, and promise to persevere in the communion of our Christian Church, not only in the hearing of the word, but also in the use of the Lord's Supper? *Answer.* Yes.

Fifthly. Hast thou taken a firm resolution always to lead a Christian life; to forsake the world and its evil lusts, as is becoming the members of Christ and his Church; and to submit thyself to all Christian admonitions? *Answer.* Yes

The good and great God mercifully grant his grace and blessing to this your purpose, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

THE ADMINISTRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER.

BELOVED in the Lord Jesus Christ, attend to the words of the institution of the Holy Supper of our Lord Jesus Christ, as they are delivered by the holy Apostle Paul, 1 Cor. 11: 23–30.

"For I have received of the Lord, that which I also delivered unto you, that the Lord Jesus, the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread; and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat, this is my body, which is broken for you, this do in remembrance of me. And after the same manner, also, he took the cup when he had supped, saying, this cup is the new testament in my blood; this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me: for as oft as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till he come. Wherefore, whosoever shall eat this bread, and drink this cup, of the Lord unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord. But let a man examine himself, and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup; for he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh *damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord's body."

That we may now celebrate the Supper of the Lord to our comfort, it is above all things necessary;

FIRST. Rightly to examine ourselves. SECONDLY. To direct the Supper to that end, for which Christ hath ordained and instituted the same, namely, to his remembrance.

1. The true EXAMINATION of ourselves, consists of these three parts.

First, That every one consider by himself, his sins and the curse due to him for them, to the end that he may abhor and humble himself before God: considering that the wrath of God against sin is so great, that (rather than it should go unpunished) he hath punished the same in his beloved Son Jesus Christ, with the bitter and shameful death of the cross.

Secondly. That every one examine his own heart, whether he doth believe this faithful promise of God, that all his sins are forgiven him, only for the sake of the passion and death

*Gr. κριμα.—D. Oordeel.—E. Judgment, condemnation.

of Jesus Christ; and that the perfect righteousness of Christ is imputed and freely given him as his own, yea, so perfectly as if he had satisfied in his own person for all his sins, and fulfilled all righteousness.

Thirdly. That every one examine his own conscience, whether he purposeth henceforth to show true thankfulness to God in his whole life, and to walk uprightly before him; as also, whether he hath laid aside unfeignedly all enmity, hatred, and envy, and doth firmly resolve henceforward to walk in true love and peace with his neighbour.

All those, then, who are thus disposed, God will certainly receive in mercy, and count them worthy partakers of the table of his Son Jesus Christ. On the contrary, those who do not feel this testimony in their hearts, eat and drink judgment to themselves.

Therefore, we also, according to the command of Christ and the Apostle Paul, admonish all those who are defiled with the following sins, to keep themselves from the table of the Lord, and declare to them that they have no part of the kingdom of Christ; such as all idolaters; all those who invoke deceased saints, angels, or other creatures; all those who worship images; all enchanters, diviners, charmers, and those who confide in such enchantments; all despisers of God and his word, and of the Holy Sacraments; all blasphemers; all those who are given to raise discord, sects, and mutiny, in church or state; all perjured persons; all those who are disobedient to their parents and superiors; all murderers, contentious persons, and those who live in hatred and envy against their neighbours; all adulterers, whoremongers, drunkards, thieves, usurers, robbers, gamesters, covetous; and all who lead offensive lives.

All these, while they continue in such sins, shall abstain from this meat (which Christ hath ordained only for the faithful), lest their judgment and condemnation be made the heavier. But this is not designed (dearly beloved brethren and sisters in the Lord) to deject the contrite hearts of the *faithful, as if* none might come to the Supper of the Lord, *but those* who are without sin. For we do not come to this

in ourselves; but on the contrary, considering that we seek our life out of ourselves in Jesus Christ, we acknowledge that we lie in the midst of death. Therefore, notwithstanding we feel many infirmities and miseries in ourselves, as namely, that we have not perfect faith, and that we do not give ourselves to serve God with such zeal as we are bound, but have daily to strive with the weakness of our faith, and the evil lusts of our flesh; yet, since we are (by the grace of the Holy Ghost) sorry for these weaknesses, and earnestly desirous to fight against our unbelief, and to live according to all the commandments of God: therefore we rest assured that no sin or infirmity, which still remaineth against our will, in us, can hinder us from being received of God in mercy, and from being made worthy partakers of th heavenly meat and drink.

II. Let us now also consider, to what end the Lord hath instituted his Supper, namely, that we do it IN REMEMBRANCE OF HIM. Now after this manner are we to remember him by it.

First. That we are confidently persuaded in our hearts, that our Lord Jesus Christ (according to the promises made to our forefathers in the old Testament) was sent of the Father into the world: that he assumed our flesh and blood; that he bore for us the wrath of God (under which we should have perished everlastingly,) from the beginning of his incarnation to the end of his life upon earth; that he fulfilled, for us, all obedience to the divine law and righteousness, especially, when the weight of our sins and the wrath of God pressed out of him the bloody sweat in the garden, where he was bound that we might be freed from our sins; that he afterwards suffered innumerable reproaches, that we might never be confounded; that he, although innocent, was condemned to death, that we might be acquitted at the judgment-seat of God; yea, that he suffered his blessed body to be nailed on the cross, that he might affix thereon the handwriting of our sins; that he also took upon himself the curse due to us, that he might fill us with his blessings; and humbled himself unto the deepest reproach and pains of hell, both in body and soul, on the tree of the cross, when he

cried out with a loud voice, *My God, my God! why hast thou forsaken me?* that we might be accepted of God, and never be forsaken of him: and finally confirmed with his death and shedding of his blood, the new and eternal testament, that covenant of grace and reconciliation, when he said, It is finished.

And, that we might firmly believe that we belong to this covenant of grace, the Lord Jesus Christ, in his last Supper, "took bread, and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, Take, eat, this is my body which is broken for you, this do in remembrance of me; in like manner also after supper, he took the cup, gave thanks and said, Drink ye all of it; this cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins; this do ye as often as ye drink it in remembrance of me." That is, as often as ye eat of this bread, and drink of this cup, you shall thereby as by a sure remembrance and pledge, be admonished and assured of this my hearty love and faithfulness towards you: that whereas you should otherwise have suffered eternal death, I have given my body to the death of the cross, and shed my blood for you; and as certainly feed and nourish your hungry and thirsty soul with my crucified body and shed blood to everlasting life, as this bread is broken before your eyes, and this cup is given to you, and you eat and drink the same with your mouth, in remembrance of me.

From this institution of the Holy Supper of our Lord Jesus Christ, we see that he directs our faith and trust to his perfect sacrifice (once offered on the cross) as to the only ground and foundation of our salvation, wherein he is become to our hungry and thirsty souls, the true meat and drink of life eternal. For by his death he hath taken away the cause of our eternal death and misery, namely, sin: and obtained for us the quickening Spirit, that we by the same (which dwelleth in Christ as in the Head, and in us as his members) might have true communion with him, and be made partakers of all his blessings, of life eternal, righteousness and glory.

Besides, that we by the same Spirit may also be united as members of one body in true brotherly love, as the holy Apostle saith, For we, being many, are one bread and one body; for we are all partakers of that one bread. For as out of many grains one meal is ground and one bread baked, and out of many berries being pressed together, one wine floweth and mixeth itself together; so shall we all, who by a true faith are ingrafted into Christ, be altogether one body, through brotherly love, for Christ's sake, our beloved Saviour, who hath so exceedingly loved us: and not only show this in word, but also in very deed towards one another.

Hereto assist us, the Almighty God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, through his Holy Spirit. *Amen.*

That we may obtain all this, let us humble ourselves before God, and with true faith implore his grace.

PRAYER.

O Most merciful God and Father, we beseech thee, that thou wilt be pleased in this Supper (in which we celebrate the glorious remembrance of the bitter death of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ) to work in our hearts through the Holy Spirit, that we may daily more and more with true confidence, give ourselves up unto thy Son Jesus Christ, that our afflicted and contrite hearts, through the power of the Holy Ghost, may be fed and comforted with his true body and blood; yea, with him, true God and man, that only heavenly bread: and that we may no longer live in our sins, but he in us, and we in him, and thus truly be made partakers of the new and everlasting testament, and of the covenant of grace: that we may not doubt but thou wilt for ever be our gracious Father, never more imputing our sins unto us, and providing us with all things necessary, as well for the body as the soul, as thy beloved children and heirs. Grant us also thy grace, that we may take upon us our cross cheerfully, deny ourselves, confess our Saviour, and in all tribulations with uplifted heads expect our Lord Jesus Christ from heaven, where he will make our mortal bodies like unto his most glorious body, and take us unto him in eternity. *Amen.*

Our Father, etc.

Strengthen us also by this Holy Supper in the Catholic undoubted Christian faith, whereof we make confession with our mouths and hearts, saying:

I BELIEVE IN GOD THE FATHER, ALMIGHTY, MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH; AND IN JESUS CHRIST HIS ONLY SON OUR LORD; WHO WAS CONCEIVED BY THE HOLY GHOST, BORN OF THE VIRGIN MARY, SUFFERED UNDER PONTIUS PILATE, WAS CRUCIFIED, DEAD AND BURIED, HE DESCENDED INTO HELL:* THE THIRD DAY HE ROSE AGAIN FROM THE DEAD, HE ASCENDED INTO HEAVEN AND SITTETH ON THE RIGHT HAND OF GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY: FROM THENCE HE SHALL COME TO JUDGE THE QUICK AND THE DEAD.

I BELIEVE IN THE HOLY GHOST; THE HOLY CATHOLIC CHURCH; THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS; THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS; THE RESURRECTION OF THE BODY; AND THE LIFE EVERLASTING. AMEN.

That we may be now fed with the true heavenly bread, Christ Jesus, let us not cleave with our hearts unto the external bread and wine, but lift them up on high in heaven, where Christ Jesus is our advocate, at the right hand of his heavenly Father, whither all the articles of our faith lead us; not doubting, but we shall as certainly be fed and refreshed in our souls through the working of the Holy Ghost, with his body and blood, as we receive the holy bread and wine in remembrance of him.

In breaking and distributing the bread, the Minister shall say:

The bread which we break, is the communion of the body of Christ.

And when he giveth the cup:

The cup of blessing, which we bless, is the communion of the blood of Christ.

During the communion, a psalm shall or may be devoutly sung, or some chapter read, in remembrance of the death of Christ, as Isaiah 53, *John* 13–18, *or the like.*

After the communion, the Minister shall say:

BELOVED in the Lord, since the Lord hath now fed our souls at his table, let us therefore jointly praise his Holy Name with thanksgiving, and every one say in his heart, thus:

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me

* Instead of the word *Hell* may be used the word *Hades*.

bless his holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

Who forgiveth thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases: Who redeemeth thy life from destruction, who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and plenteous in mercy. He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy towards them that fear him. As far as the East is from the West, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us. Like as a Father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

Who hath not spared his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, and given us all things with him. Therefore God commendeth therewith his love towards us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us; much more then, being now justified in his blood, we shall be saved from wrath through him. For, if when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son; much more being reconciled, we shall be saved by his life. Therefore shall my mouth and heart show forth the praise of the Lord from this time forth for ever more. *Amen.*

Let every one say with an attentive heart:

O! ALMIGHTY, merciful God and Father, we render thee most humble and hearty thanks, that thou hast of thy infinite mercy, given us thine only begotten Son, for a mediator and a sacrifice for our sins, and to be our meat and drink unto life eternal; and that thou givest us lively faith, whereby we are made partakers of such thy benefits. Thou hast also been pleased, that thy beloved Son Jesus Christ should institute and ordain his Holy Supper for the confirmation of the same. Grant, we beseech thee, O faithful God and Father, that through the operation of thy Holy Spirit, the commemoration of the death of our Lord Jesus Christ may tend to the daily increase of our faith, and saving fellowship with him, through Jesus Christ thy Son, in whose name we conclude our prayers, saying: OUR FATHER, etc.

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